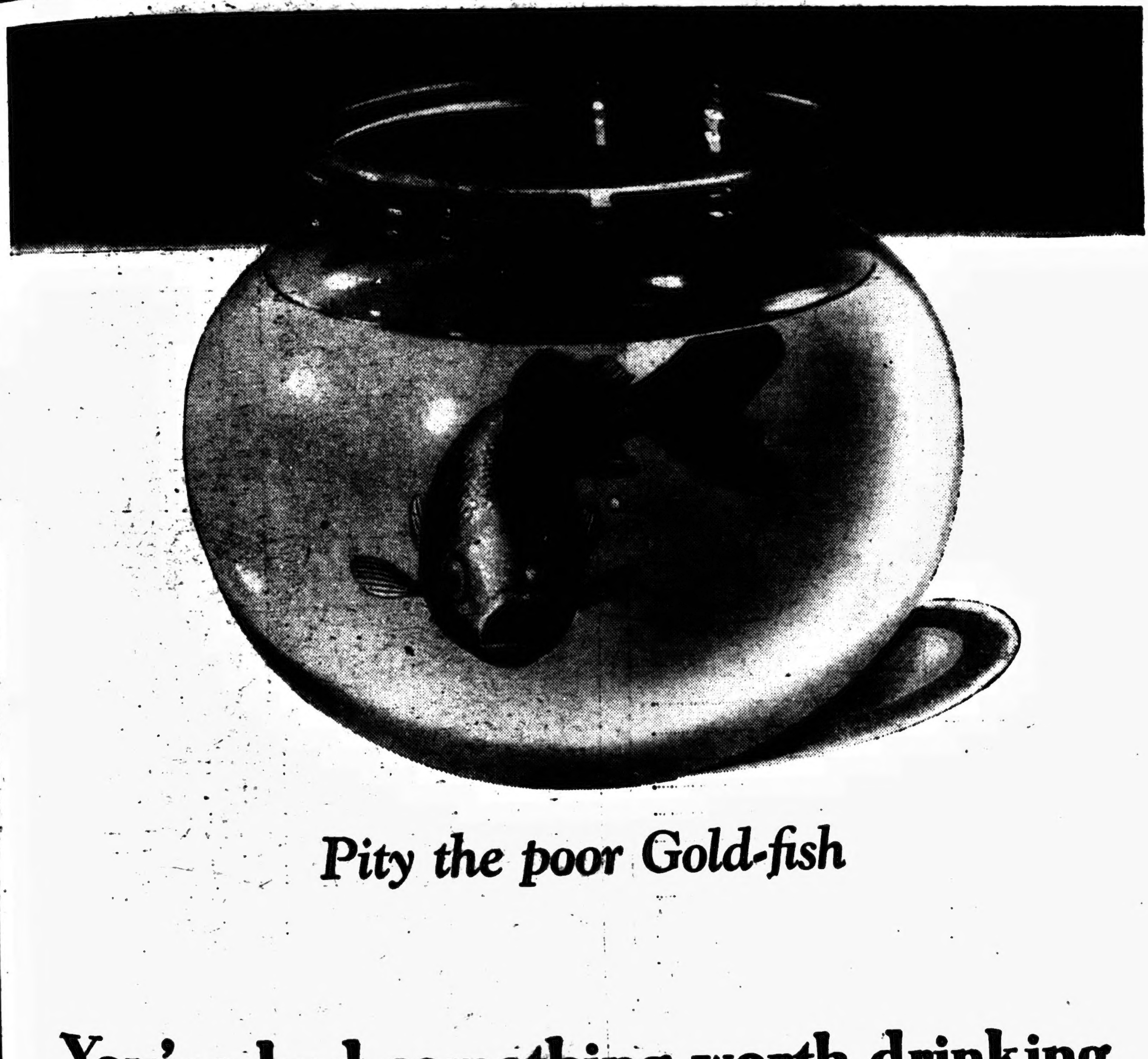
JOHN BULL, MARCH 3, 1934

TWOPENCE.
Vol. LV.
1446.

ASTOUNDING PLOTS AGAINST POSTMEN SEE PAGES 10 AND 11

JOHN BULL



Pity the poor Gold-fish

You've had something worth drinking when you've had a Guinness

GUINNESS FOR STRENGTH

G.E.395.A.

A STAIRCASE Tragedy

NO light on the landing—an ugly twist in the staircase—what numbers of home tragedies have been staged in such a setting! While groping her way on the dim stairs, Mrs. Rose Agnes Hall, 6, St. Andrew's Drive, Lincoln, missed her footing and fell, fracturing her skull with fatal results.

No corner of the home is altogether safe. Even the level floor may prove a source of danger. Mrs. F. Wheatley, 30, Orston Drive, Wollaton Park, Nottingham, tripped up on the edge of the sitting-room carpet, fractured her leg and died of her injury.

A cheque for £100, plus £10 Bonus, has been paid in respect of each of these fatal accidents under the provisions of "John Bull's" Free Family Insurance Gift.

Two more homes have been added to the thousands who have cause to bless "John Bull's" generous Insurance Gift. It is unique among newspaper insurances. **"John Bull" alone covers registered readers against the ever-present risks of Fire, Flood, Storm, Sickness and Accident. "John Bull" alone gives the welcome 10 per cent. Bonus to readers who have been registered for three months or more.**

If you have not yet registered, you are on the danger list even in your own home. Sign the forms now and cheat the hidden peril.

MAKE USE OF THE FORMS BELOW TO-DAY

CUT HERE

JOHN BULL

Hand this Form to your Newsagent

To (Name of Newsagent) ....

Address ....

....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature ....

Address ....

....

.... Date ....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

J.B. 3/3/34.

CUT HERE

Post this Form to

"John Bull" Registration Department,
128, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an Order Form to my Newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

....
Reader's Signature.

Age ....

Address ....

....

....

Name and Address of Newsagent ....

....

.... Date ....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return. **PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.**

J.B. 3/3/34

JOHN BULL'S GREAT PEN OFFER

'JOHN BULL' PEN COUPON

This coupon with P.O. for 2/9, plus 3d. postage and insurance, entitles holder to receive a "John Bull" all-British self-filling Pen with **14-carat solid gold nib, iridium tipped, guaranteed 2 years.** Additional coupons up to four (any dates) may be saved and are acceptable in part payment, each counting as 3d. off the price. **You may send 5 coupons and P.O. for 1/9,** plus 3d. postage and insurance. *State if fine, medium or broad nib. Pocket clip 3d. extra.* Address: "John Bull" Pen Department, 27a, Floral Street, London, W.C.2.

VALUE 3D

Cash the Coupons!

JOHN BULL'S SHOP-WINDOW
ALL ROUND VALUE
A SQUARE GUARANTEE
FOR A STRAIGHT LINE

EVERY OFFER COVERED BY MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE ON PAGE

Test for 1 Month
and you will be absolutely convinced that the VIBRAPHONE is the best-by-test of all appliances for the relief of
DEAFNESS
So revolutionary is the principle of the Vibraphone that it has gone from success to success in every country of the world. Quite safe, non-electrical, practically invisible. No batteries, or wires, or any other attachments. Used by professional men. Write or call for BOOKLET and details of TRIAL OFFER. Consultations, 9 to 6.
VIBRAPHONE CO., [illegible], Triumph House, [illegible], Regent St., London, W.
'Phone: Regent [illegible]

"As Large as Li
At a special reduced price
PHOTO ENLARGEMENTS
1/- ONLY POST FREE Overseas Orders 1/6
Send us photo (write your name on back) with P.O. 1/-, and we will send you within 14 days a faithful life-size enlargement that will not fade, size [illegible] x [illegible]. Groups same price.
Thousands of testimonials.
HOWARD & ALAN, LTD., Dept. [illegible], 7, High St., New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.
Established 191
MONEY BACK IF NOT SATISFI

I'M WELL KNOWN
for the best COVENTRY BUILT cycles, from £3-10-0 Cash or Terms. Approval. Carriage Paid. Send a Post Card for Free Catalogue, and see what you save.
O'Brien Ltd. of COVENTRY

TRUSSES ABOLISHE
Great British RUPTU
Treatment supported
MEDICAL PROFESSIO
Send for Free Booklet. Wonderful relief
Rupture. Not a truss. Neat, washable.
inflated and adjusted in a second to p
required. Cannot slip: light, comfo
You will not know you have it on. Holds
firmly. In most cases broken tissues re
Rupture conquered for ever! Doctors
[illegible] it! The "Lancet" has endorsed i
It is supplied through Approved Societies.
Write now to:—
BEASLEY APPLIANCE CO. Dept.
26, Charing Cross Road, LOND
The London, Manchester (270, Deansgate), and Br
([illegible], [illegible] Road) establishments are open
[illegible] on Saturdays.

THE 'Elite' COMBINED INCUBATOR AND REARER
The MOTHER of MILLIONS
18 egg size 15/6
30 Egg size 20/-
45 " " 25/-
60 " " 30/-
CATALOGUE FREE.
Full Instructions. Ready for immediate use. Complete with all accessories. Carriage Paid to any address in U.K. and Irish Free State. Beware of inferior imitations. Wonderful Testimonials. *Immediate despatch.*
H. M. BEST (Dept. J.B.), 67, STAINES ROAD, HOUNSLOW.

I WILL MAKE YOU
A BRILLIANT PIAN
I do not say I may. I WIL
accept you as my pupil.
shall delight your friends with
brilliant playing of Songs, D
Hymns and Gems from the M
There is positively no obsta
your doing so, though you a
middle age and do not know a note.
simply cannot fail. No practice dru
From ordinary music, no freakish me
enabling you to read at sight and pla
standard musical composition.
enrolling 50 to 100 adult pupils
week and have taught 38,000 dur
years. I CAN TEACH YOU: Send F
Free Book. "Mind, Muscle and
board," with Form for FREE
Say Beginner, Elementa
Moderate or Advanced.
MR. H. BECKER
381), 69, Fl
London.

RUGS GIVEN AWAY!
This Phenomenal Offer is made to "John Bull" readers. On receipt of P.O. 9/6, carriage 1/- ex., we will forward Direct from our looms one of our "Prudential" Brussalette REAL SEAMLESS WOVEN CARPETS. Suitable for Drawing, Dining and Bedroom, etc., handsomely bordered. In 30 Turkey patterns and fashionable shades of Crimson, Greens, Blues, Browns, Rose and Art Colourings, to suit all requirements, and large enough to cover any ordinary sized room. They are made of material equal to wool, and being a speciality of our own can only be obtained direct from our Looms, saving purchaser all middle profits. Guaranteed genuine bargains. Money refunded if not approved. Thousands of Repeat Orders and unsolicited testimonials. With every carpet we absolutely give away a handsome rug to match. *Illustrated Bargain Catalogue of Carpets, Bedding, etc., post free.*
9/6
F. HODGSON & SONS (J.B.) Woodsley Rd., Leeds.

10/- SINGLE Postage 4d.
In Silk Elastic 17/-
These wonderful Rupture Appliances have met
such response that we are going to continue the of
them. Consisting of a strong elastic body band
with soft unpuncturable rubber pads, velvet co
they are without doubt the most wonderful appli
on the market to-day. Send your P.O. at once st
size round body and whether left, right or double ru
A Customer writes:—After trying different m
some very expensive, I find your appliance the
and most comfortable.
Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunde
LONDON SURGICAL COMPANY (Dept.
22, Gt. James St., Bedford Row, London, W

AMAZING RADIO BARGAIN
POWERFUL 2-VALVE RADIO
SEND ONLY 2/- [illegible]
Balance 2/- weekly. British made. Complete with Loud-Speaker, Valves, Accumulator and Batteries, in Fine Walnut Cabinet. All ready to switch on. Reduced Price for Cash 70/-. Many other Superb Models from 2/6 weekly.
SEND P.C. for BIG FREE BOOK.
ECLIPSE RADIOPHONES (Dept. [illegible]), 97, GRAY'S INN ROAD, LONDON, W.C.1.

GET BATHS
12/6
Coal Bunker
DELIVERY by LORRY or RAIL.
Greenhouses from 3
Cash or Easy Terms
NEW LIST
T. BATH & CO. LTD 3-7 Southam Strand, Londo

NO DEPOSIT

AMAZING BARGAINS

SOLID SILVER

£3.10.0 value for 27/6!

GENT'S WATCH

Guaranteed perfect timekeeper. Specially tested. Smart SOLID SILVER CASE and handsome figured dial. Strong leather strap. Bargain while stocks last, 27/6; luminous dial, 30/6. 3/- discount Cash in 7 days.

watches are fully
anteed for 15 years

LADY'S WATCH

jewelled accurate movement. Dainty SOLID SILVER and fancy dial, moire silk band. Wonderful value, On solid silver expanding bracelet, 31/6. Special line, few left, 18-carat Gold-cased with moire band, 35/6. the one of these reliable watches to-day, and see it before y—7 days after receipt pay 1/6 & 1/6 fortnightly, 3/- ant Cash in 7 days. Write for Catalogue. E & DOMINIONS SUPPLY CO. (Dept. J.B.), White Hart Court, Bishopsgate, London, E.C.2.

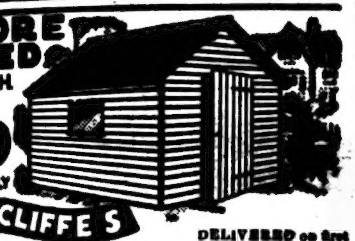
VOOL SALE

6 BLACK RUG 9d. lb.

Silky Rug 1/3; Coloured Turkish lb.; 1/6 Thrums 6½d. Cable lb.; Sports 1d., Silky 1½d., eeds 1¼d., Rug Wool Chenilles lb. Designs on Canvas 3½d. each. *POST CARD brings FREE RUG BOOK.* 100 *Coloured Designs.* 800 *Samples.*

d.

OTIA WOOLS, 158, New Bridge Street, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE



LL STORE SHEDS from 24/-

Wide.	High.	Cash or	12 payments.
4ft.	6½ft.	£2 1 0	3/9
6ft.	6½ft.	£2 18 0	5/4
7ft.	6½ft.	£4 4 0	7/9

r Free Catalogue. Sheds, Summer , Poultry Houses, Kennels, ouses, Garages, Aviaries, &c.

DELIVERED on first payment. For storing Tools, Garden Implements, Cycles. Built in 6 strong, perfect fitting sections; easily the best value! Carriage paid. Roofing Felt supplied. Floors extra.

Sutcliffe, Ltd., 82, Wood Top, Hebden Bridge, Yorks.
don Showrooms—40-42. Oxford Street, W.1.

ET THIS WATCH FOR 1/6 DOWN

Cushion Wristlet. Clear white dial with figures and separate seconds dial. on-shaped, Chromium finished, stout Sewn-on tapered Leather Strap. g lever movement. Timed and Unbreakable glass. WRITTEN RANTEE FIVE YEARS. own, and six weekly payof 2/- (13/6 in all), or cash. POST FREE.

HILLETT & SON, Ltd.,
heffield Road,
RNSLEY, Yorks.

15/- FREE GIFT COUPON

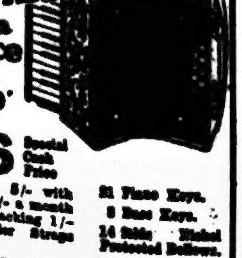
FROM
3-10
CASH or TERMS

HERE is a chance to save shopkeepers' profits. Hundreds of Cycles of all kinds, many fitted with Sturmey-Archer 3-speed gear and Dunlop tyres. Approval willingly, carriage paid. As an advertisement a

15/- Free Gift Coupon will be given to all who Write for my FREE CATALOGUE

Chas. T. Robey Ltd.
CYCLE WAREHOUSE, 24. COVENTRY

PROVED ANO ACCORDION at a lower price



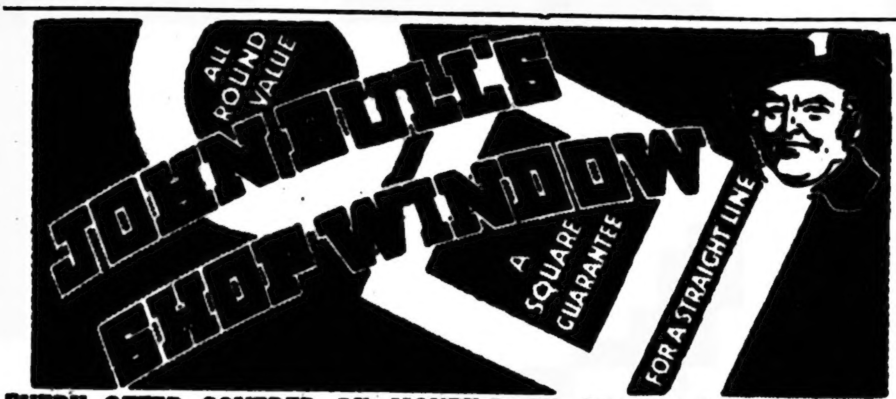
OBERANO

66/6 Special Cash Price

approved customers, 5/- with and 2/6 weekly, or 10/- a month - paid (post and packing 1/- Hand and Shoulder Straps ete. Fret ends.

21 Piano Keys.
8 Bass Keys.
14 Fold Nickel Protected Bellows.
ENCLOSED CASE, full Stradella Converter, Chromatic Tuning.

ODERNS (Dept. C1),
Little Turnstile, London, W.C.1.
(Close Holborn Empire.)



EVERY OFFER COVERED BY MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE ON PAGE 18.

ORCHESTRAL PIANO ACCORDIONS ON THE EASIEST OF EASY TERMS

10-GN. MODEL FOR £4. 12. 6

Magnificent White Enamel Body. 16-Fold Metal Bound Bellows. Finest Steel Reeds, Complete with Shoulder Strap. 21 Piano Keys, 8 Basses. Send only 5/- Deposit. Balance payable 7/6 Monthly, until 96/6 is paid. Write for Fully Illustrated Catalogue of models with 25 Keys, 12 Bass; 25 Keys, 24 Bass; 34 Keys, 48 Bass; 41 Keys, 120 Bass. Etc., etc. All on equally attractive terms.

J A DAVIS & CO. Dept. J.B. 78
94-104 DENMARK HILL, LONDON S.E. 5

RECORD 'XL' BARGAIN BALE

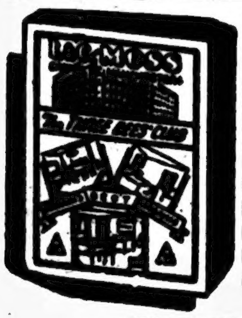
20/- COMPLETE BALE Carr. Paid.

Special to "John Bull" readers. Most Marvellous Value ever offered. Read *the Guaranteed Contents:*—3 Heavy Yorkshire White Raised Blankets, full size 80 x 60. 1 Heavy Coloured Striped Blanket, 54 x 75. 2 Yorks White Raised Blankets, soft, warm, durable, 52 x 70. 1 Splendid Alhambra or Honeycomb Quilt, 90 x 70 (White or Coloured). 1 White Damask Tablecloth, 52 x 52, coloured borders, Gold, Blue & Pink. 1 Beautiful Bedspread, Blue, Crimson, Olive, etc., on Jaspe grounds. Centre design edged Art. Silk Embroidery, 60 x 80. 2 Coloured Striped Turkish Towels, absorbent loop pile, 20 x 44. 1 Fancy Coloured Table Cover, 36 x 36. 1 Elegant Embossed Electro Cake or Fruit Dish, size 11½ ins. *Illus. Bargain Catalogue of Carpets, Bedding etc., post free.*

F. HODGSON & SONS (Dept. J.B.), Woodsley Road, Leeds.

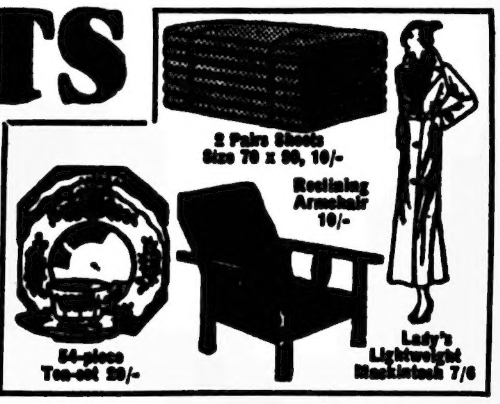
CLUB AGENTS

DON'T ACCEPT POOR PAY, MAKE BIG MONEY THE "B.B.B." WAY.



FREE

Send to-day for particulars of our amazing and valuable Free Gift Offer.


2 Pairs Sheets Size 70 x 90, 10/-
Reclining Armchair 10/-
54-piece Tea-set 20/-
Lady's Lightweight Mackintosh 7/6

£5 COMMISSION ON A 20-WEEK CLUB.

Britain's Best Bargain Club—the "B.B.B." Club wants Agents in every district to enjoy the Super Commission which is paid to all who form their popular 1/- weekly clubs. The astounding value and quality of our bargains amaze all who see them and members are obtained easily. Form a club for the firm that helps you to keep members and pays you the highest commission. Once you form a "B.B.B." Club you are assured of a large regular income; no fuss and bother of finding new members—you just keep building up. Send P.C. for copy of magnificent volume in superb colours, containing over 1,200 household bargains.

L. & C. MOSS (Dept. O)
CANNEL STREET, MANCHESTER

NEW OFFER!

2 White Woolly Blankets 80x70
2 Good Strong Sheets 90x70
2 White Pillow Slips 30x20
1 White Bolster Case 56x20
1 Art Printed Bedspread 90x70
2 Coloured Turkish Towels
1 Art. Silk Brocade and Corded Cushion Cover
3 Dainty Handkerchiefs
2 Chamois Polishers

CARR. FREE **20/-** CASH or C.O.D.

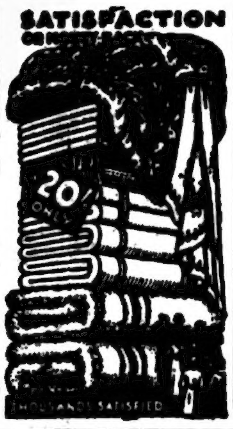
or single bed size 17/6.

FULL SIZE WADDED DOWN

QUILT FREE

also, if cash with order, Free Damask Tablecloth.

PATON MILL Co., Dept. J.B., 70-76, Cannon Street, MANCHESTER, 4.



ARE YOU EXPECTING A BABY?

DON'T TROUBLE ABOUT MAKING BABY CLOTHES —IT DOES NOT PAY— LET ME SUPPLY A COMPLETE LAYETTE FOR **30/-**

Modern Short Lengths or usual Long clothes

75 delightful garments (for Winter or Summer Baby), Silk and Wool Shawl, Robes, Lawn or Wincey Day Gowns, L'cloth, Flan. or Wincey Nighties, Wool Wrapper Vests, Back Flannels, Hand-Knit Woollies, Mat. Coats, Trunk, Sets, Binders, Turk Napkins, etc., etc.

EXTRACT FROM THIS WEEK'S LETTERS:—"I am more than grateful to the friend who recommended your layette. How you can sell these satisfying garments at such a low price, I don't know."

Expectant Mothers! SEND **2/-** FOR PARCEL ON APPROVAL. Bal. Cash or Terms.

Mrs. J. B. Howard, 66, DOVER RD., PORTSMOUTH.

Thorn's great OPPORTUNITY SALE

TREMENDOUS BARGAINS

2/3 DOWN

only 2/6 DOWN

Free! Sale BOOK Write No. 46 Today

A NOVICE CAN ERECT

DON'T HESITATE to secure one of these Useful Garden Sheds. They are Ideal for Storage, Cycles, Workshops, Potting Sheds, etc. So easy to erect, too! You can screw the sections together in half an hour. Rain-proof and Draught-proof, planed Moulded Weatherboards, roofing felt, glass—all complete—delivered Free or sent carriage paid in England and Wales.

SPAN ROOF TYPE.

Long.	Wide.	High.	Sale Price.	Deposit.	Monthly
4ft.	4ft.	6ft.	£1. 14. 0	or 2/3	3/-
6ft.	4ft.	6ft.	2. 1. 0	or 2/6	3/9
8ft.	5ft.	6½ft.	2. 18. 0	or 4/6	5/3
10ft.	7ft.	6½ft.	4. 4. 0	or 6/6	7/7

J. THORN & SONS, LTD. (Box 46), Brampton Rd. Bexley Heath, Kent.

SOUTH WESTERN

Carr. Pd.

GARAGES & SHEDS made with electric tools from seasoned timber. Each section dead accurate, hence easy to erect. Complete with roofing felt, bolts, etc., etc.

SUPER GARAGES.

	Cash.	Down.	12 p'mts.
10' x 7' ..	100/-	5/-	9/3
14' x 8' ..	140/-	7/-	12/10

SUPER GARDEN SHEDS.

	Cash.	Down.	12 p'mts
6' x 4' ..	35/-	3/6	3/1
8' x 5' ..	55/-	4/-	4/11
10' x 7' ..	75/-	4/9	7/-

WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

SOUTH WESTERN APPLIANCE CO. (1929), Ltd. Dept. J, Hugon Road, Fulham, S.W.6. Fulham 1121 (6 lines).

1934 LATEST CRAZE! ABSOLUTELY FREE!

MUSICAL SAXORGANETTE

To introduce our 100 per cent. Sheffield "Double Life" 3-hole type double edge razor blades we are giving ABSOLUTELY FREE with every order for 15 BLADES for 1/-, postage and packing 6d., the very latest super improved tone Harmonica. You can play this SAXORGANETTE, with very little practice, realistically reproducing Saxophone and Italian Organ effect. We say definitely under money back guarantee that these blades are as good as any 4d. blade on the market. Send 1/6 NOW for 15 BLADES and FREE SAXORGANETTE.

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS (Dept. H.O.R.I.), 87, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.
Second Floor. Opposite Central Entrance Glaves.

TILETEX and PAROLEUM *The ideal coverings for damp floors!*

Make any old damp stone, concrete or wood floor cosy, dry and comfortable by laying PAROLEUM or TILETEX, the ideal floor covering. Guaranteed waterproof and rotproof. Simply lay it down—it lies perfectly flat, without fastening in any way. Many patterns to choose from.

90 Sq. Ft. for 15/-

Longer lengths pro rata. All rolls 2 yards wide. *Send for samples and full particulars post free*

J. B. ANDREWS & SONS
Sutherland Square,
Walworth Road, London, S.E.17

THIS WILL KEEP YOUR BOYS AT HOME

Let your boys play Riley Billiards and they won't want to go out at nights. 8/- down brings immediate delivery of a Riley "Home" Billiard Table, carriage paid, on 7 days' free trial. Balances monthly. Write to-day for Art List.

Write to-day for free Art List

E. J. RILEY, LTD., Ancon Works, Accrington; or Dept. 25, 147, Aldersgate Street, London, E.C.1. Rileys are the largest makers of full-size Billiard Tables in Great Britain.

£8 CASH COMMISSION FOR 20 WEEK CLUB

A SQUARE DEAL FOR THE CLUB AGENT. GUARANTEED BRITAIN'S HIGHEST CLUB CASH COMMISSION. Profits shared with all Club Agents. Run a Universal Providers Club. Ladies', Men's and Children's Clothing, Dresses, Suits, Underwear, Bedding, Boots, Linens, Furniture, everything 1/- per week. All goods sold on complete satisfaction guarantee. Club Agents—Don't work for nothing! You owe it to yourself to get a fair return for your work. WRITE NOW for FREE Wonder Catalogues and full details and secure FREE GIFT as well. No obligation.

WRITE NOW SECURE 10/- GIFT AS WELL FREE

THE UNIVERSAL PROVIDERS LTD.
Oakfield Rd. London E.5

WRITE FOR SAMPLES of the FAMOUS

"TWILIGHT" READICUT RUG WOOLS

CUT INTO LENGTHS READY FOR USE

Buy the BEST Rug Wools DIRECT FROM THE MILLS and make a BETTER Rug at nearly HALF the cost. Write for FREE SAMPLES AND

FREE RUG BOOK

containing 50 new Rug designs in full colours. Send p.c. (1d. stamp).

FROM 1/- PER LB

READICUT WOOL Co. Ltd
Dept. J.B.,
Ossett. Yorks.

ANOTHER HUGE

AMAZING VALUES IN BEDROOM, LOUNGE & DINING SUITES

5 PIECE WALNUT Suite

COMPRISING 4ft. WARDROBE : GENT'S FITTED ROBE : TRIPLE-MIRROR TABLE : DRESSING CHEST & PEDESTAL CUPBOARD

BUILT AS A CHALLENGE!

No. SP 352. THIS IS, UNDOUBTEDLY, THE GREATEST WALNUT BEDROOM SUITE BARGAIN EVER OFFERED DURING THE ANNALS OF FURNITURE TRADING! Five Magnificently produced pieces, of sound workmanship and excellent materials, for only NINE GUINEAS! The Splendid 4 ft. **WARDROBE** is a combination of perfectly matched Figured Walnut veneers, and interior is fitted with shelf, hanger rail and hooks, and large mirror on inside of door. 3 ft. 3 in. **DRESSING TABLE** is of unique modern design with extra deep triple plate mirrors, and four useful drawers. **MILLINERY CHEST** has two spacious drawers, with useful deep cupboard below. **GENT'S FITTED ROBE** 2 ft. wide is of spacious proportions. Interior fitted with sliding hanger rail with hooks, and boot or shoe rails. Will accommodate a large quantity of clothes. The useful **PEDESTAL CUPBOARD** completes this amazing Bargain—each piece of which is brilliantly finished a rich Brown tone, and mounted on Cabriole legs. BUILT AS A CHALLENGE! THIS IS AN OUTSTANDING OPPORTUNITY, THAT SELDOM RECURS, TO SECURE THE GREATEST FURNITURE BARGAIN EVER OFFERED!

BEDSTEAD TO MATCH £3-0-0

Part Carriage and Packing 10/- extra.

MODERN OAK DINING SUITE

£5-17-6 Includes 4 DINING CHAIRS

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE *FREE* ON REQUEST.

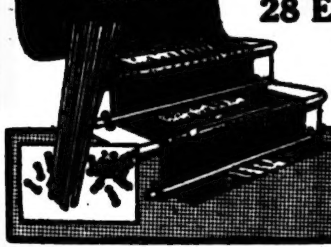
INCLUDING 4 DINING CHAIRS.

No. SP 112. This fine Dining Suite represents one of London's Greatest Furnishing Bargains. The 4ft. modern style **SIDEBOARD** is solidly built of selected grained Oak finished rich Jacobean and has two spacious cupboards and three drawers. Top is fitted with mirror. **SIDEBOARD** sold separately 60/-. **DINING TABLE**, 3ft. square, opening to 5ft. x 3ft., sold separately 60/-. **DINING CHAIRS**, with loose seats covered Rexine 10/- each. **CARVER CHAIR**, 15/-. Suite complete with 4 Chairs, £5 17s. 6d.

Part Carriage and Packing on Suite 5/- extra.

7½ YDS. STAIR CARPETING 14 RODS & 28 EYES

10/- COMPLETE



SP54. A Bargain Offer of 7½ yards of Stair Carpeting; 18ins. wide; 14 Solid Oak Stair Rods, polished rich brown shade, 22ins. long, and 28 oxidised eyes for 10/- complete. Carpeting available in Red, Blue, Green or Gold Border with mottled centre. Usually 18/6.

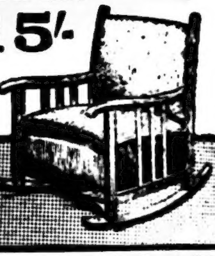
Part Carr. 1/9 extra.

FIRESIDE CHAIR

WITH LOOSE CUSHION

15/-

Also supplied without Rockers

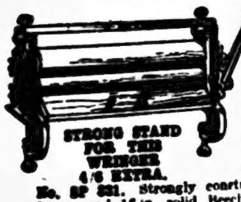


No. 3480. The most comfortable Fireside Chair ever designed. Strongly made of selected Oak. Height 34ins., width 21 ins. Rockers 27 ins. long. Cushion covered Brown Plush. Curved back covered leather cloth. Finished Jacobean shade. Usually 29/-.

Part Carriage and Packing 1/9 extra.

CLUB AGENTS WANTED. SEND TO DEPT. J.11 FOR FULL PARTICULARS.

16in. BEECHWOOD ROLLER WRINGER



10/-

COMPLETE with STAND, IRONING BOARD, SLEEVE BOARD 29/-

STRONG STAND FOR THIS WRINGER 4/6 EXTRA.

No. SP 221. Strongly contructed with metal frame and 16 in. solid Beechwood rollers, the wringer is amazing value at the price. Pressure is adjusted by two thumb screws and handle is detachable. Fitted with clamps for attaching to table, sink, bath or tub. A reliable wringer that will give years of service.

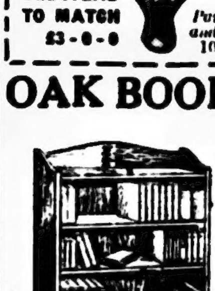
Part Carriage and Packing 1/9 extra.

OAK BOOKCASE

WITH ADJUSTABLE SHELVES

10/-

Usually 25/-



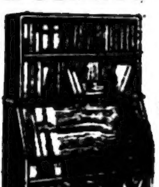
No. 726X. Soundly constructed of oak and fitted with shelves which can be adjusted to any required spacing, finished a rich medium Brown. Height 40 in., width 24 in., depth 7 in.

Part Carr. and Packing 1/9 extra.

BUREAU BOOKCASE in OAK

20/-

Usually 40/-



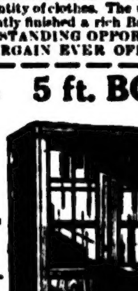
No. SP 42. A neatly designed Writing Bureau Bookcase well made in Oak, polished a rich Brown. No home should be without one of these Bureau Bookcases, which, besides being an almost indispensable article, is also a really handsome piece of furniture. 2 ft. 6 in. wide, 4 ft. 8 in. high and 9 in. deep.

Part Carriage and Packing 2/6 extra.

5 ft. BOOKCASE in OAK

40/-

Usually 85/-



No. SP 338. Solidly built Bookcase or could be used as a China Display Cabinet. Fitted adjustable Shelves, two leaded glass doors fitted lock and key. Selected grained Oak used in construction; finish is faultless in every detail. Superb production. Offered at 50 per cent. lower than to-day's values. Height 60 ins. Width 30 ins. Depth 9½ins.

Part Carriage and Packing 2/6 extra.

2ft. 6in. FIGURED OAK SUITE

TOILET PAIR Separately £2-10
WARDROBE Separately £2.

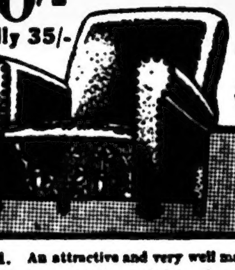
No. SP 296. A solidly built 2ft. 6in. **SUITE** in nicely grained Oak, polished a rich medium Brown and well finished in every way. The **WARDROBE** has mirror on door-front, and is fitted with shelf, nickel-plated hanger rail and boot rail, and stands 6ft. high. The **MIRROR** on the dressing table is of plate glass. **DRESSING CHEST** has two drawers and useful cupboard below. The greatest value for money it is possible to obtain anywhere.

Part Carriage and Packing 5/- extra.

REX & VELOUR EASY CHAIR

20/-

Usually 35/-



No. M11. An attractive and very well made Easy Chair, perfectly upholstered with Rexine back and arms and hard-wearing Velour seat. Measures 20 in. between arms. Depth of seat 24 in. Astounding value.

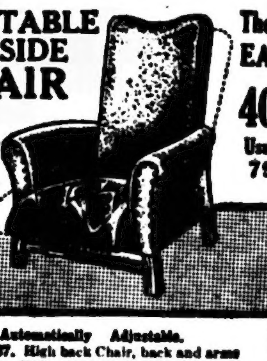
SETTEE TO MATCH 60/-

Part Carr. and Packing 2/6 extra.

ADJUSTABLE FIRESIDE CHAIR

20/-

Were 42/-



Automatically Adjustable.

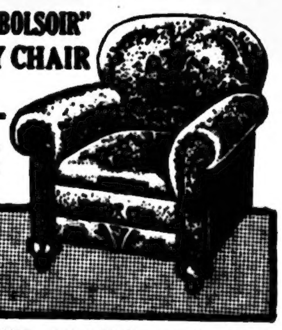
No. SP 187. High back Chair, back and arms covered in Hide effect Rexine with Floral Pattern Tapestry seat. Back and seat automatically adjustable. Height 38in. Width 23 in., Depth of seat 19 in. Height of back from seat 28 in.

Carriage 2/6 extra.

The "BOLSOIR" EASY CHAIR

40/-

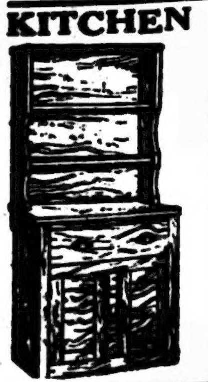
Usually 79/6



No. 2342. A beautifully proportioned Chair, with a pleasing appearance. Soundly constructed with strong frame, and upholstered in floral-patterned velour in Red, Blue, Brown, etc., on Fawn or Mole Grounds. Generously sprung and a wonderful example of our values. Width of seat between arms, 21 in.; depth, 28 in.

Part Carr. and Packing 2/6 extra.

KITCHEN DRESSER (WHITEWOOD)



WITH LARGE CUPBOARD

No. 2272. Built of carefully selected timber, every joint mortised and tenoned. Has laminated birch top which will not warp or shrink. Height 6ft. Width 3ft. Depth 16 in. Usually 39/6.

20/-

Part Carr. and Packing 2/6 extra.

POST YOUR ORDER NOW!

To Dept. No. J.B.10, 40-44, Strand, London, W.C.2, or Call!

Do not forget to add Carriage and Packing charges when sending remittances. Cheques, Money Orders and P.O.'s should be crossed. Treasury Notes should be registered. Goods are sent carriage forward only in Scotland, Ireland and addresses off the mainland. We make Free Delivery in Greater London Area.

82-84 HIGH ROAD KILBURN *Open daily 9 a.m. to 8 p.m. Open ALL DAY Sat., to 9 p.m.*

BOLSOMS'

60 OXFORD ST., W.1.

Open daily 9 a.m. to 8 p.m. Close Saturday at 1 p.m.

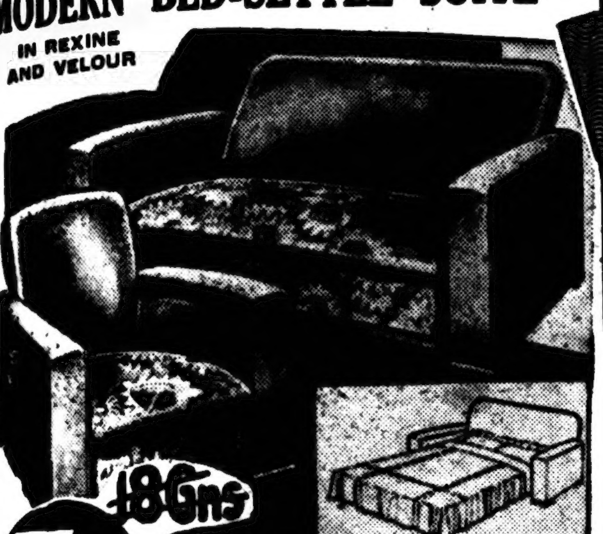
STOCK DISPOSAL

£20,000 WORTH OF FURNITURE TO BE CLEARED IN THE NEXT 14 DAYS

40% UP TO 60%

MODERN BED-SETTEE SUITE

IN REXINE AND VELOUR

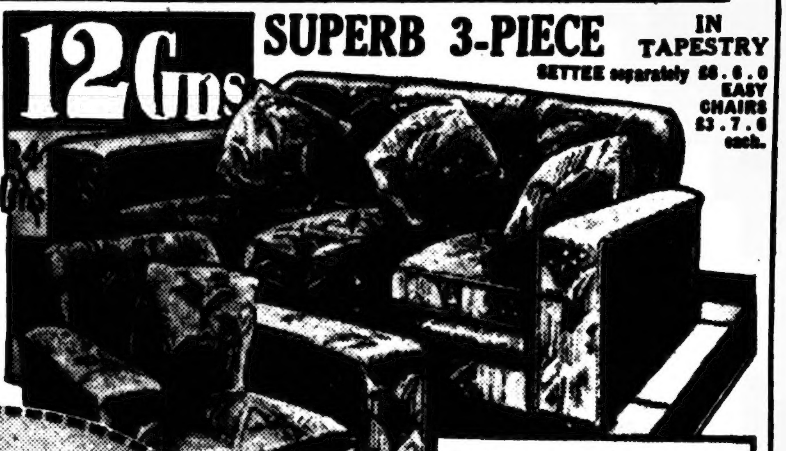


7 Gns

No. SP 350. Attractive modern style Bed Settee Suite perfectly upholstered in a combination of finely grained Rexine and a floral design Velour seating in Brown, Fawn or Blue. **Also in ALL DAMASK.** The Settee is easily converted in a few moments by a simple operation into a double bed measuring 72in. x 54in. **SETTEE £3 17s. 6d. EASY CHAIRS,** measuring 30in. wide, seat depth 18in., £1 18s. 6d. each. **3-Piece SUITE complete £7 7s. 6d.** *Part Carr. and Pkg. 7/6 extra.*

SUPERB 3-PIECE IN TAPESTRY

SETTEE separately £6 . 6 . 0 EASY CHAIRS £3 . 7 . 6 each.



No. SP 312. A superbly sprung Suite of modern design, upholstered in Floral Tapestry in Fawns, Brown and Old Gold. Fitted with five Feather-filled Seat Cushions and five pillow cushions. Settee 6ft. wide overall; depth of seat 24in. Easy Chairs 29in. wide. Seat depth 24in. A magnificent Bargain. Settee and Two Chairs Complete. 12 guineas. *Part Carriage and Packing 7/6 extra*

Magnificent 3 Piece Rexine Suite

No. SP 351. This fine **SUITE** is a marvellous bargain at the low price. Finely grained Rexine in Brown, Blue or Green has been used throughout and all seatings are fully sprung with rows of coil springs rigidly lashed to seasoned timber frames. The Settee has two, and each Easy Chair one, loose Cushions covered in Brown, Blue or Green to match Rexine. **SETTEE** measures 44 in. between arms. **EASY CHAIRS** 22in. between arms.

ANOTHER EXAMPLE OF BOLSOMS SUPREME FURNISHING VALUES. UNBEATABLE £5 19s. 6d.

Part Carriage & Packing 7/6 extra

EASY CHAIRS sold separately **35/- each**
SETTEE separately 52/6
ALSO IN REAL HIDE 10½ Gns. & IN VELOUR—with full seat—7 Gns.

ft. 6 in. OVERLAY MATTRESS

3ft. 6in., 4ft. or 4ft. 6in. sizes. FILLED LINSEY FLOCK. No. 808. Covered best quality ticking. Filled special hygienically-treated high-grade Linsey Flock. Will give lasting and satisfying service. **Usually 20/-.** *Part Carr. and Packing 1/9 extra.*

4ft. or 4ft. 6ins. MATTRESS 10/-

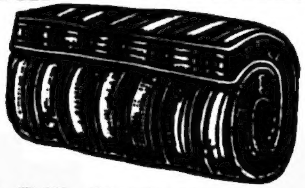
OMPLETE 3ft. BED SET

.7950D. Washed Lin-y Flock Single bed size. omplete with full-size olster and Pillow. uperior quality Tick and gienic Linsey Flock ling.

3ft. Size 10/- Usually 19/6.

Part Carriage and Packing 1/9 extra.

ROLL EDGED MATTRESS



No. SP 162. Extremely comfortable Roll-edge Mattress scientifically constructed and generously filled with hygienic Linsey Flock covered in fine quality striped ticking. 4 ft. 6in. 20/-; 4ft. 17/6; 3ft. 6in. 15/-. *Part Carr. 2/- extra.*

3 ft. Size 12/6

FEATHER BEDS

No. SP 169. Feather Bed amply filled with superior quality purified down feathers. Covered in **Feather proof** striped ticking of superior manufacture. 4ft. size 25/-, 4ft. 6in. size 27/6. *Part Carriage and Packing 2/- ex.*

3ft. size 17/6

DAINTY CHEVAL MIRROR

No. 2299. Heavily silvered plate glass frameless Mirror measuring 38in. x 11in. Mounted by brass swivels upon a solid oak stand, finished a rich Jacobean Brown. Measurements over all, 54in. high, 14in. wide. *Part Cost of Carriage and Packing 2/6 extra.* **20/-**

ITTED 'ROBE R STORE CUPBOARD

. 237. A neat single size Ward-be, in Deal and Birch ply, fitted th nickel-plated hooks, sliding nger rail and boot rack. Size: . high, 2ft. wide, 16in. deep. **an also be supplied as a ore Cupboard at the same price. uote No. 1237.**

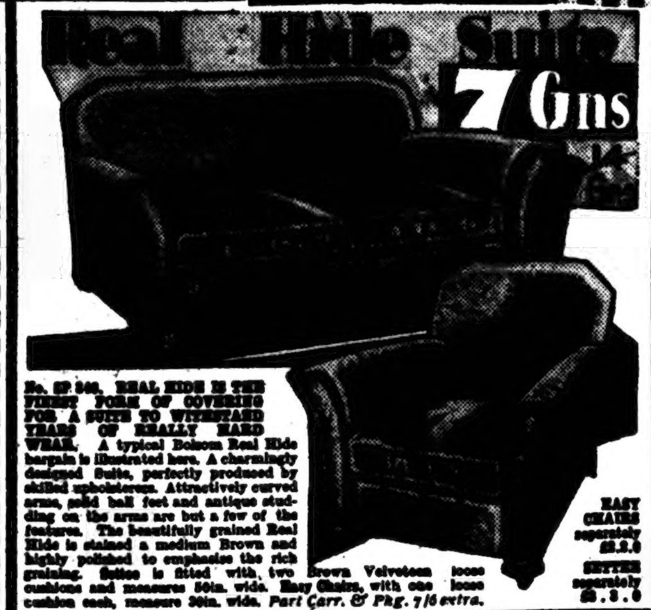
rriage 1/9 extra. **15/-**

4ft. BEDSTEAD

Complete with COIL SPRING 30/-

. SP 353. Very strongly built with richly ained Oak head and foot Panels, fitted with mfortable Spiral Spring Mattress 30/-. Flock led **Overlay Mattress,** in best English Ticking 10/- tra. **Usually 60/-. An amazing bargain. MPLETE with Overlay Mattress, 40/-.** *Part Carriage and Packing 2/6 extra.*

Real Hide Suite



No. SP 340. REAL HIDE IS THE FINEST FORM OF COVERING FOR A SUITE TO WITHSTAND YEARS OF REALLY HARD WEAR. A typical Bolsom Real Hide bargain is illustrated here. A charmingly designed Suite, perfectly produced by skilled upholsterers. Attractively curved arms, solid ball feet and antique studding on the arms are but a few of the features. The beautifully grained Real Hide is stained a medium Brown and highly polished to emphasise the rich graining. Settee is fitted with two Brown Velveteen loose cushions and measures 50in. wide. Easy Chairs, with one loose cushion each, measure 30in. wide. *Part Carr. & Pkg. 7/6 extra.*

EASY CHAIRS separately £2.2.0 SETTEE separately £3.3.0

SPRUNG DIVAN 2 ft. 6 in. WIDE

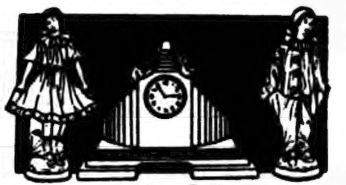
DIVAN 20/-
COMPLETE SET 40/-

No. SP 140. Extremely comfortable **DIVAN** generously sprung throughout with resilient coil springs and covered with hard wearing material in Blue, Rose, Gold, Green or Mauve. Sturdily built with a well-seasoned frame and stuffed with layer of Linsey flock and fibre. Length 6ft., width 2ft. 6in. **Usually 45/-.**

6ft. x 3ft. size, 25/-. **Complete with Overlay, Head Rest, etc., 50/-.**

Carriage 2/6 extra.

CLOCK SET



In Marblette

No. SP 349. Attractive Marblette Clock Set, consisting of charming modern design timepiece and two beautifully posed Statuettes of Children. The Clock has reliable movement, and has an antique shaded finish to match the statuettes. Clock measures 10½in. wide, 12in. high. Statuettes measure 14in. high. *Part Carriage and Packing 1/9 extra.* **10/-**

OAK TEA-WAGON 2-TIER MODEL

10/-

Part Carriage and Packing 1/9 extra.

No. SP 3. Strongly made in Oak with solid twist legs and beautifully polished rich Jacobean shade. Height 30in., width 23in., depth 14in. Fitted with 2in. rubber tyre castors. Previously 20/-.

OAK GATELEG TABLE

20/-

No. 198 U. A really handsome piece of furniture made entirely of finest well-seasoned oak throughout with beautifully figured grain. Real twist legs. Rich Jacobean finish. 3ft. x 2ft. Usually 40/-. **Size 4 ft. x 3 ft. 30/-** *Part cost of carr. and packing 2/6 extra.*

FIRESIDE CHAIR in DAMASK

10/-

No. SP 181. A very attractive Fireside Chair covered in various tasteful Damasks. Extremely strong frame, beautifully finished a rich Brown with fully sprung seat. Height 29 ins. Width 20 ins. Depth 18 ins. **Usually 19/6.** *Part Carriage and Packing 1/9 extra.*

POST YOUR ORDER AT ONCE—OR CALL !

To Dept. No. J.B.10, 40-44, Strand, London, W.C.2

Do not forget to add Carriage and Packing charges when sending remittances. Cheques, Money Orders and P.O.'s should be crossed. Treasury Notes should be registered. Goods are sent carriage forward only in Scotland, Ireland and addresses off the mainland. We make Free Delivery in Greater London Area.

40-44, STRAND, W.C.2. BOLSOMS' 58, DEANSGATE, MANCHESTER.

Open daily 9 a.m. to 8 p.m. Open ALL DAY Saturday to 9 p.m.

Props.: Messrs. Bolsoms Bros. (1928) Ltd.

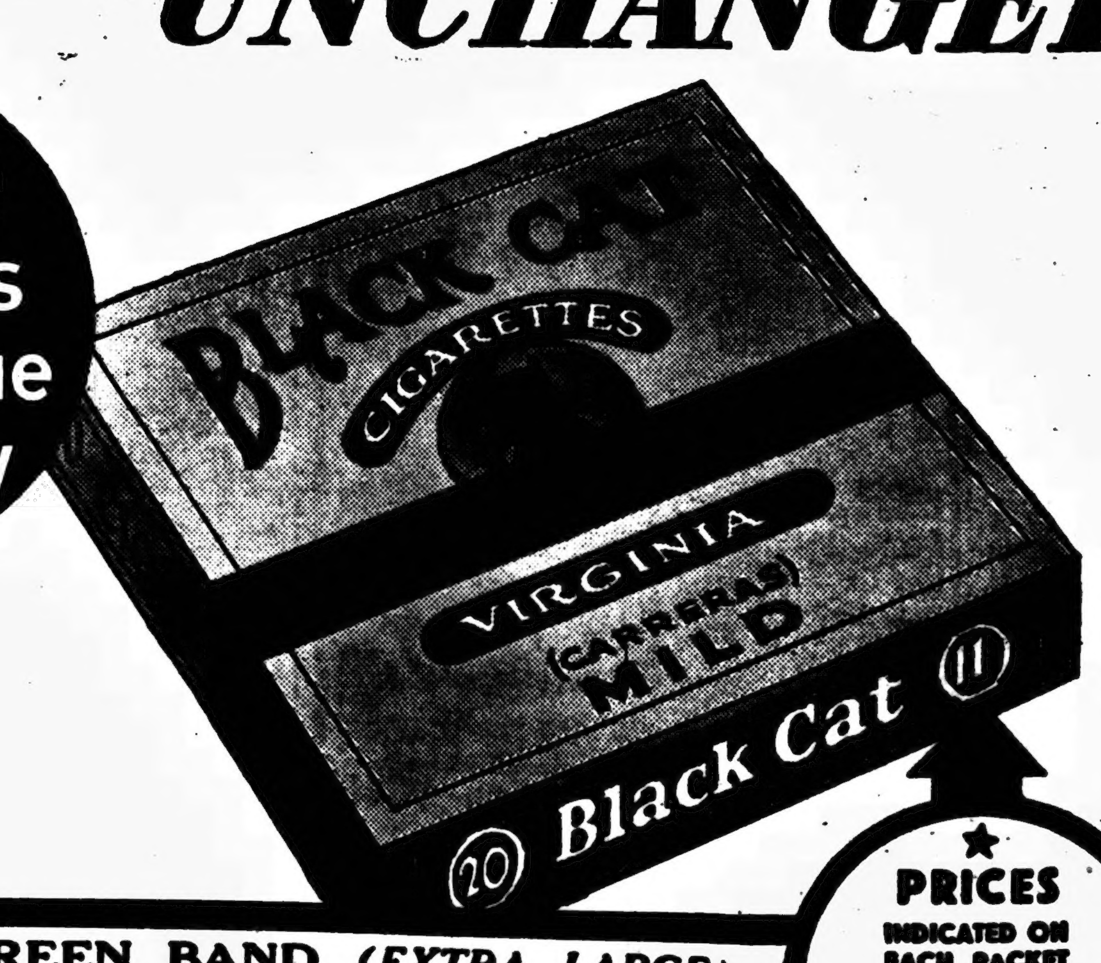
11d for twenty

is the price of BLACK CAT (RED BAND) CIGARETTES. The price is marked on the SIDE★ and each packet contains a cigarette card of Lawson Wood's famous 'Gran'pop' drawings.

You may be sure

Size·weight·quality UNCHANGED!

Black Cat as always is full value for money



★
PRICES
INDICATED ON EACH PACKET
10 for 5½d.
20 for 11d.
50 for 2/3½
100 for 4/7

BLACK CAT GREEN BAND *(EXTRA LARGE)*
10 for 6d. 20 for 1/-
LENGTH INCREASED — MORE TOBACCO — IMPROVED QUALITY.
In a new designed packet, each one foil-packed and containing a card of Lawson Wood's famous 'Gran'pop' drawings

TESTED JB

B.C.13

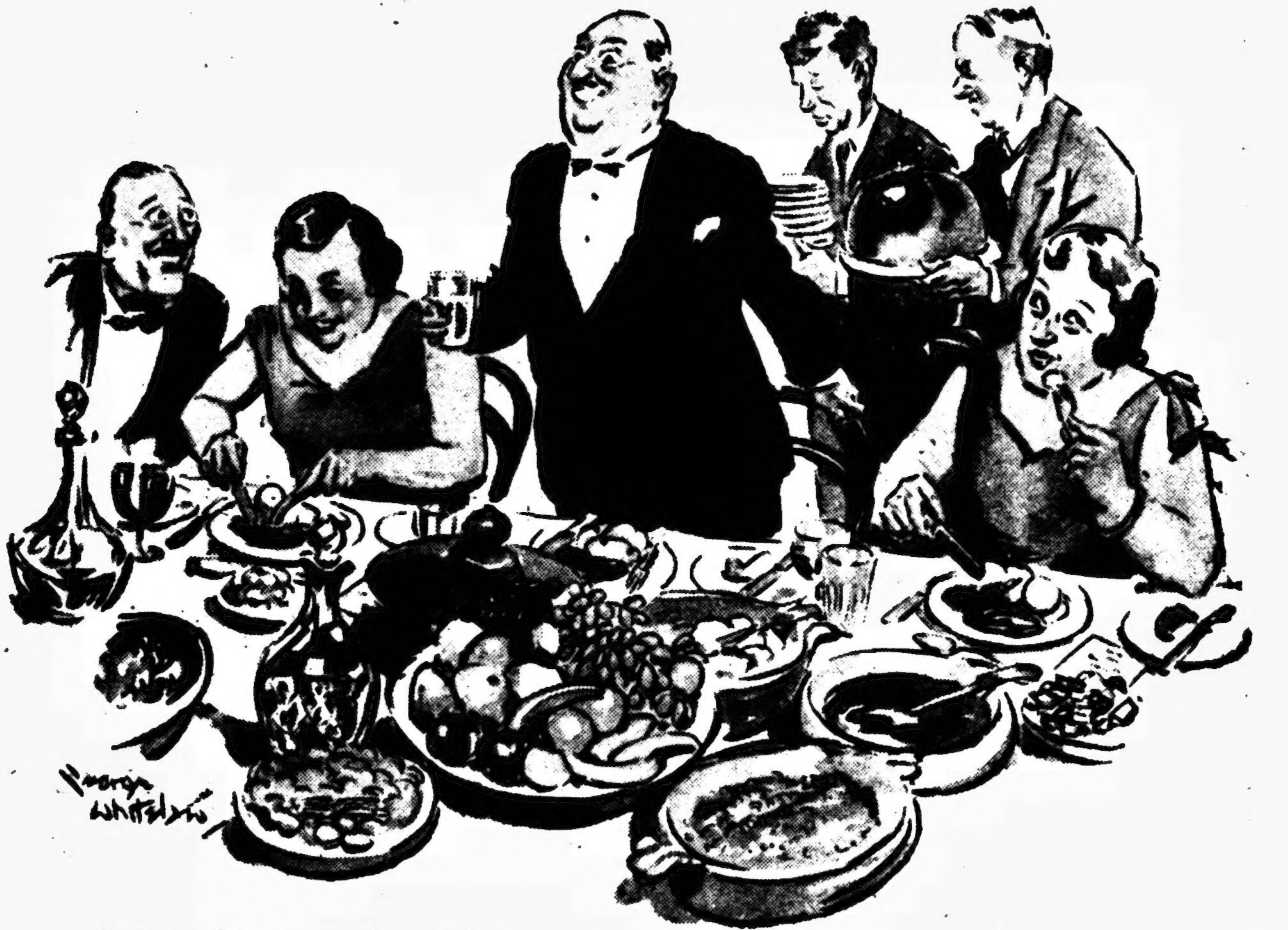
"John Bull," 3/3/34.

JOHN BULL

THURSDAY,
For week ending Saturday, March 3, 1934. Twopence.
Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Postage: Inland and Canada, 1d.: all other parts of the world, 1½d
93 Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
Telephone: Temple Bar 2468.
Telegrams: Heroically, London.

Without Fear or Favour

Shocking ASYLUM Disclosures



Ladies and gentlemen, the toast is—
"The After-Care of Our Lunatics"

IN no other branch of the public service is competition for appointments so keen to-day as in the lunacy administration.

It teems with fat, well-paid jobs, it is a beautifully sheltered occupation, and it is the only department where new posts are constantly being created to provide the myriad of officials with magnificent chances of promotion to still more "cushy" posts.

No special qualifications are required from candidates. There is no reason why they should possess them.

It is notorious that the asylums of this country are packed with people who should not be there, and that they are prisons, not hospitals. The men and women attendants—worst paid of the lot—do the real work in these places. For the rest, asylum service is an assured life of ease and comfort.

Comfort, most certainly.

The ratepayers and taxpayers of the country contribute heavily to make the lunatic asylums happy homes—for the mandarins. No company of public officials is better fed and housed than this great regiment, and they are waited on hand and foot by a legion of servants drawn from the unfortunate patients.

For recreation and sport, everything of the very best—billiard rooms, cricket grounds, tennis courts and what not—is provided and maintained at the public expense. Nothing is stinted.

With the amenities of existence so safe and plentiful, it might be thought that the multitude of asylum officials would be content, and that if they sought further pleasure they would be willing to find it outside, and to pay for it from their own purses. Nothing of the kind.

At this season of the year festivities are common in lunatic asylums when the patients have been safely locked away for the night. Dances and dinners are held with great frequency and as these functions are conducted on the most lavish scale, they have become recognised social events for which invitations are eagerly sought.

The pretext for these gay assemblies is charity.

GUESTS from town and county attend by subscription. They pay a very small sum for the rich entertainment provided, and the profits are presumed to be allocated to a fund for the after-care of lunatics when they are released.

So few inmates of asylums do get discharged that this fund has little reason to exist. It certainly cannot be swelled by the profits from the festivities which are held on its behalf.

These asylum balls and banquets have been suspect for a long time. Imagine that you are a spectator—you are in a company of, perhaps, two or three hundred people. You will marvel at the plenitude and nobility of the buffets and the refreshment bars and lounges for the lesser folk present.

Soon a select section of, say, sixty members of the company, the guests of the doctors, matrons and the like, file out from the ballroom into a banqueting hall.

A feast, in the real sense of the word, awaits them at the shimmering tables.

Course after course of the choicest viands is set before them. Every dish is adorned as if by master chefs.

No dinner more varied and sumptuous will be served in London to-night.

THERE is still more to follow, however. At midnight the dancing is again interrupted so that the charity devotees can sit down to supper. This repast in itself is an eloquent tribute to Lucullus. The masterpiece is a confection of trifle swimming in clotted cream.

The chairman proposes, and the guests rise enthusiastically to honour the toast of The Movement for the After-care of Discharged Lunatics.

What awful sham!

The daintily cooked foods have come from the asylum stores. Even the milk produced at the asylum farm has been skimmed to provide the clotted cream.

At four o'clock in the morning the festivities end—to the relief of those patients who have been brought into service as cloakroom attendants, waiters and dish-washers. Then the guests summon their chauffeurs and depart.

Not all of them. Some stay on in the asylum—for the night. And even for breakfast.

They are actually given sleeping accommodation in rooms in the female patients' section of the institution.

Even a doctor must not enter the women inmates' quarters of an asylum at night unless accompanied by a nurse. The housing of the guests in such conditions, apart from all other aspects, is, therefore, the limit of indiscretion.

It might be thought that the lunacy authorities would be much more cautious after a case not long ago in which a woman who had been an asylum patient for years gave birth to a child. She told of association with two members of the staff.

They were not dismissed, but transferred to another institution.

A nurse at this asylum also recently became an expectant mother. She claimed as the father of her child an inmate who had been there for nearly twenty years.

A strict condition of the discharge and after-care of mental patients imposed by the lunacy authorities is that any person released shall not marry or form friendships with a member of the opposite sex.

Yet one day this lunatic left the asylum with an attendant for a few hours to go to the local register office to marry the nurse before the baby was born.

THESE incidents are mentioned only to illustrate the increasing folly with which asylums are managed, and the laxity of the system which allows such institutions to be used as social centres and hotels by people from outside.

It is disgusting that this kind of thing—grafting on the patients, and the like—should be permitted to go on in the guise of charity. Already, some officials who have found out the real truth so resent the scandal that they threaten to rebel.

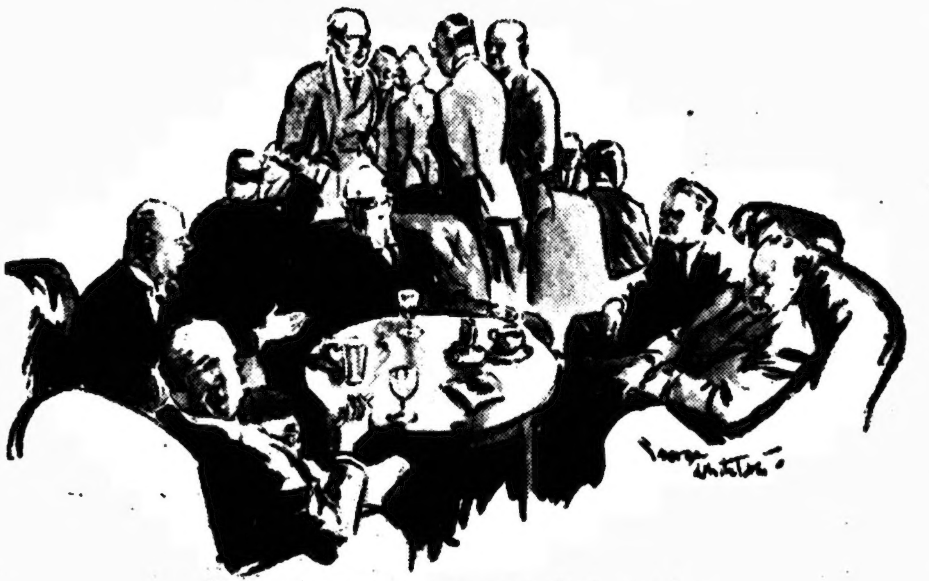
The Board of Lunacy Control, which is responsible for asylums administration, is already doomed for other reasons as a governing body. Its days will be much shorter if it does not promptly stop this nonsense.

STRAIGHT FROM THE SHOULDER . . .

M.P.s who are Afraid to Feed the Children

Crippled by a Brave Deed

Safer Roads at Last?



This is not what they were sent to Parliament for

WE have never spared ourselves in denouncing the miserable pittance that the State allows to the children of the unemployed.

We have said time and again that the allowance of two shillings a week is grossly inadequate.

That is why we welcome the revolt in the ranks of Conservative M.P.s, who demand that the meagre two shillings should be increased to three.

The cowardly hundred

It is also why we equally deplore the cowardice of more than a hundred others, who, during the Unemployment Bill discussion the other day, preferred the smoke-room to the division lobby.

Otherwise the narrowest escape from defeat the Government had had till then might well have been a victory for the hungry children.

Day of reckoning

No doubt these M.P.s are afraid to feed the children because they fear the lash of the Whips if they vote against the Government.

We think they should be much more fearful of what their constituents are thinking of representatives who lack the courage of their convictions, and of how forcibly those electors are likely to express their feelings when the next election day of reckoning comes along.

Funk and fact

If the funk-hole M.P.s have any doubt about what is happening in countless destitute homes to-day let us remind them of three tragic incidents that have occurred during the last week or two.

There was the case of the Hampstead woman who starved herself into suicide so that her children should not go without food.

And immediately following that we read of the Streatham mother who stole bread for her babies, and of another South London mother who was tempted to steal milk for the same reason.

They must know

These cases gained publicity. Hosts of others are never heard of, though everyone knows that they occur constantly.

The absentee M.P.s must know it, too. They must know how high feeling runs on the subject throughout the country.

Churches' protest

They must have read how, on the very day that they failed to do their duty in the House of Commons, no fewer than 350 ministers of religion in the Manchester area sent an appeal to the Prime Minister asking for a revision in the Unemployment Bill which limits the weekly allowance for a child to two shillings.

"That allowance is insufficient to provide proper nourishment," the petitioners declared.

Shameful spectacle

True, the Bill lays down that the two shillings is a minimum.

But we know full well that the minimum is invariably the maximum.

It is always so at the employment exchanges. And if the unemployed father or mother goes to the public assistance committee to beg for more they, almost without exception, get nothing.

Last chance

The battle over the third reading of the Bill is yet to be fought.

We hope that it will be furious.

We hope that this time the country will not again witness the sorry and scandalous spectacle of over a hundred of its elected representatives shirking their job.

Forced labour

And while the children of the unemployed are being deprived of food, their elders are forced to endure hardships almost as terrible.

We say bluntly that the "test work" imposed on so many of the workless men before they can obtain public relief is nothing less than a system of forced labour. And with it go all the indignities and suffering that one associates with semi-slavery.

Let us tell you of just one typical case.

Long-distance walking

A Swindon man, aged fifty-seven and in a very poor condition of health, must walk seven miles to do "test work" on a road scheme in order to qualify for outdoor relief.

And, of course, he must walk seven miles back. He does this twice a week—twenty-eight miles' tramping and hours of arduous labour—to get a beggarly 12s. 6d., out of which he has to help an unemployed son! Even if he were in good health, that pittance would hardly enable him to train as a long-distance walker.

Whitehall's wink

Moreover, we know that in other parts of the country men must walk even longer distances and toil as navvies to obtain a few shillings.

We blame the public assistance committee. We blame even more the Whitehall officials who wink at this abominable system.

Will officialdom never show a glimmering of humanity?

Heartless

We certainly can't look for any sense of human kindness in the Ministry of Pensions.

Its latest injustice is to deprive a man, who lost both legs in the war, of his "constant attendance" allowance, which he had drawn for fourteen years.

The Nottingham pensions committee is enraged about it. It ought to be.

The sack for Ministers?

However, though Whitehall "will go on for ever," there may soon be changes in the Cabinet.

It is likely that Sir Hilton Young will leave the Ministry of Health to become Governor-General of one of the Colonies, while Sir John Simon, the Foreign Secretary, will be relegated to the House of Lords.

No one can pretend that these two Ministers have been successful. And all of us would be pleased to see younger men, who have made a hit in minor posts, brought into the higher councils of the State.

Dazzling armies

But it's good to see that the Home Secretary has at least awoke to the nuisance of those private armies and their dazzling colours—the Fascist blackshirts, the red, blue, green, khaki, and white shirts.

He admits that they are causing disorder and he is making police enquiries.

But why on earth are they ever allowed to cause disorder?

Fascist policemen

A few days ago, for instance, two Greenshirts were "arrested" by a band of Blackshirts and handed over to the police.

One of the arrested men declared that there were twenty Blackshirts armed with rubber truncheons who hit and kicked him.

We're glad the Westminster magistrate dismissed the charges and talked about the "unwisdom" of private individuals making arrests except in cases of absolute necessity. Every sensible citizen will agree with that.

Bravery's price

Six years ago a Boy Scout, named George Alfred Lockley, saved a woman from drowning near Torquay—gallantry which brought him a silver cross from the Chief Scout.

But though he felt no ill-effects at the time, he developed rheumatic fever, and now is unable to walk properly or use his hands. What a bitter penalty for a brave deed!

Snobbery and shawls

You may now wear almost anything you like in the stalls of a London theatre. But in a northern kinema a woman who regularly occupies one of the best seats wearing a shawl has just been voted a frightful outsider.

The manager has asked her to take a cheaper seat rather than face the frowns of his outraged patrons.

Rather than be contaminated by such snobbery, we should change not only our seat, but our kinema.

Making them wait

In Salford it seems that human eyesight is not regarded as an important matter.

For the authorities there have deferred the appointment of an ophthalmic surgeon on the grounds of economy. Yet it was pointed out that people had been waiting since last April for the examination and certificate necessary to bring them under the care of the blind persons' committee.

But what are things like that to the economy fiends?

The salt sea air

When Bridlington followed other seaside towns and held a meeting to demand the closing of a local camping-ground, it was said that the interests of boarding-house keepers were affected.

We don't think that a reason why people should be deprived of a chea way of getting sea air.

Let us insist on cleanliness an morality at camps, certainly—and certain boarding-houses too, for th matter.

Perjury's penalty

We have known for a long time th perjury is amazingly rife. That is on reason why we should have preferred heavier penalty than six weeks' im prisonment on the girl who gave fal evidence regarding the paternity of h child.

Still, the judge made it clear that h would have passed a stiffer senten had she not been repentant.

And we admire the man for showin no animosity to her, though he ha gone to jail nineteen times rather tha obey the paternity order.

His legal hardship

The astonishing thing is that he can not get the paternity order revoked. T do so the law would have to be amende

Well, why shouldn't it be amende Why should he endure a stigma for lif because of a legal stupidity?

There are far too many stupidities this sort allowed to go on.

Lesson for lunacy bosses

As for the craziness of our lunac system, we are glad to see that Mr Broad, who was carried off to a ment hospital in mistake for another woma has got £750 compensation and costs.

One result is that Middlesex officia are in future to make sure of the identit of patients before rushing them off t the lunacy institutions.

But far worse evils will continue long as our lunacy bosses fail to mak sure that people are really insane befor condemning them to lifelong impriso ment in asylums.

Roads' black list

In a different way, even the Ministr of Transport is learning the need fo Safety First.

For years we have been saying tha Britain's dangerous roads should be deal with on a national basis, and th Ministry has now taken our advice.

To begin with, it is making a blac list of counties which have a high pr portion of skid roads, and unless the su veyors improve them they will find difficult to get Government grants.

Milk and money

We have often urged, too, that mor milk should be supplied to schoo children. Well, the Minister of Agricu ture now says it *may* be possible supply milk for poor children at a hal penny a bottle.

We say it *is* possible. Britain migh be described as a land flowing with mil much of which has to be sold at 3d. gallon for industrial purposes just to ge rid of it. Yet the schools could tak some 50,000,000 gallons a year!

Strange

Many people are receiving specime copies of a journal entitled the *Pari Post,* which is supposed to protec British investors against sharepushers.

Subscribers are offered a free ticket i the French National Lottery, and th specimen copies are followed by circular offering lottery tickets for sale.

We can well understand why thi strange business is being run *from France.*

Queer holiday home

Disquieting evidence was given at th inquest on a little girl who died in th "Link of Aid for Those in Need" Hom at Seasalter, Kent.

A doctor said her life might have bee prolonged had medical attention bee called earlier, while the jury strongl advised a periodical examination o children in the Home.

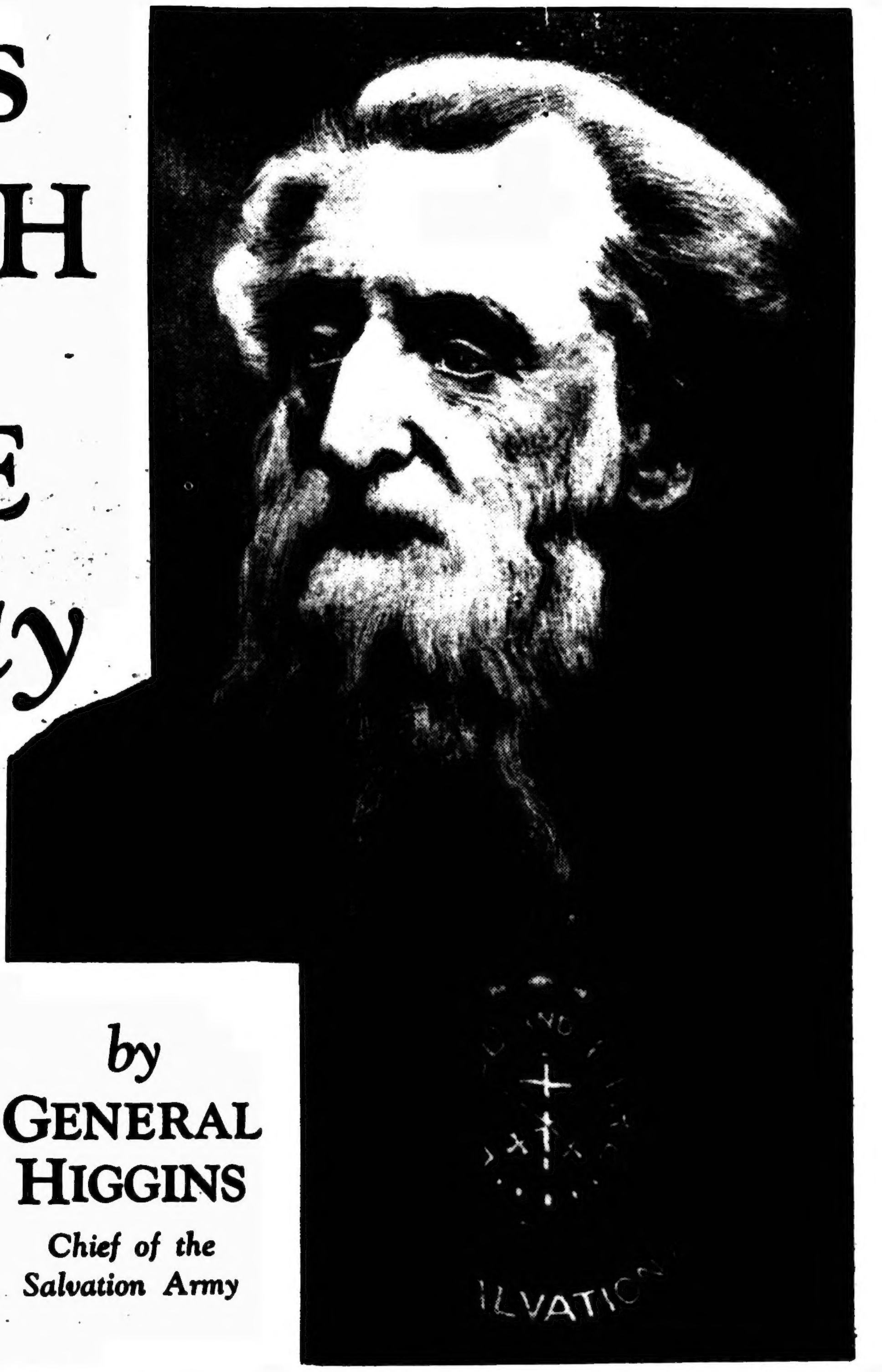
And the coroner criticised the financial arrangements of this queer institution. We said last June that the Link of Ad was unworthy of public support, and we have obvious reasons for repeating tha statement.

19 34 APR

Souls BOOTH would SAVE To-day

by GENERAL HIGGINS

Chief of the Salvation Army



"*William Booth always went first for a man's soul*"

SIXTY-EIGHT years ago William Booth began the work of the Salvation Army. What would his impressions be if he came back to-day?

First, I think, he would be pleased to see the remarkable outcome of his work and ideas.

Few people to-day can realise what an immense impression he produced on the public of fifty years ago. For many years both he and the Salvation Army were *the* topic of conversation. He aroused the most passionate sympathy and the most violent opposition.

He was, in a sense, a great dictator and, like most dictators, he was both revered and execrated. But in the end he succeeded in kindling a new public feeling towards the poor and the uneducated. His work is bearing abundant fruit to-day.

If he could return to earth, he would be glad to see that the standard of living is generally higher than when he laid down his sword, and that children are far better cared for.

He would be delighted that the slums have at last begun to rankle in the public conscience, and although he would probably deplore the slowness of the methods used, he would applaud the steady resolve to remove them.

I think he would be particularly pleased to find that his plan as outlined in his book "In Darkest England" had helped to reduce the number of homeless poor.

He would rejoice in all the various improvements in men's material conditions, but unlike many of our reformers of to-day, he would insist that a change for the better in a man's surroundings does not necessarily mean happiness.

His belief was always that happiness comes from a change of heart, and that this is something beyond the power of science or legislation. It could only come from God. That was why he always went first for a man's soul.

Lost Values

AND so, I think, although he would be glad to see that education is wider and better than it was in his early days, he would feel that it is not altogether free from danger, because it is not based directly on the Christian teaching.

He would think that secular knowledge and social progress were outrunning the growth of religious feeling. He would want the children of to-day to be grounded in moral and religious principles so that their worldly knowledge should not become a danger to them. He would want to save those who made use of New Thought and psychological theories to excuse moral lapses.

Another thing I am certain he would want to save us from is the growth of sensationalism in modern life.

He would be distressed that so many of our children are made to feel that the only interesting things in life are those that excite. In these days young people dislike more and more the regular, prosaic, humdrum things which after all will form the main part of their everyday work. One wonders how they will face the grave and difficult problems which await their generation.

Associated with this inordinate love of excitement he would notice sadly that many people have lost their true sense of values.

Sport, for instance, would strike him as very much exaggerated in importance. He would find a great increase in gambling, both on the Turf and the Stock Exchange, and a deplorable spread of the drug habit.

Outwardly, no doubt, William Booth would notice far fewer signs of evil. Drunkenness is nothing like what it was, and solicitation in the streets is at any rate not so apparent.

I think he would want to look deep down into men's hearts and try to discover whether they were more morally minded.

And here, I feel, he would experience some disappointment if we are to judge by the many plays and films to-day so full of cunning suggestiveness. Many, indeed, are so craftily contrived that the Censors are hard put to it to decide what to pass and what to ban.

He would notice that immorality in our bigger cities of to-day is more insidious and easily concealed.

When a young man or woman is living in a small country community it is hardly possible for them to err without it becoming known to the whole neighbourhood. But if that same young man or woman has been swallowed up in the immensity of a big town, the temptations are increased, while the prospect of censure by friends and neighbours is no longer present as a restraining influence.

What would the General think of unemployment? I do not believe he would spend much time in trying to apportion the blame for our army of unemployed; he would be concerned more with the spiritual than the economic problem.

Two million men and women, depressed, deprived of work, and doomed to an inferiority complex! What effect is all this having on their souls? And what are the Churches and the Salvation Army doing to lighten their spirits along the gloomy path of enforced idleness?

And being the severely practical man he was, he would also ask: Why, in more prosperous times, has national selfishness prevented the transplantation of large numbers of these unemployed from overcrowded cities to open spaces overseas, where they could now be living happily in self-supporting colonies? The genius of man could have accomplished this if selfishness had not intervened to prevent it.

William Booth lived in days of boisterous cruelty. When he began his work he was violently persecuted. To-day he would find that people are kindlier and more tolerant. Pioneers are no longer persecuted so relentlessly. Religious and moral principles are not nearly so narrow. Many rooted prejudices have been shaken.

And underneath this, I think, he would find a vagueness and a laxity which were entirely foreign to his nature. The General had the most intense religious convictions, and he would certainly deplore the present-day lack of faith.

Because people are less fixed in their ideas, moral indignation is not nearly so easily kindled to suppress vice.

I think he would be gratified at the progress of penal reform. He always believed in punishment, short, sharp and remedial, and he would welcome any step towards salvaging human wreckage. But just as during his lifetime, he would have very little use for party politics.

No doubt he would feel that far greater numbers of people to-day are without any religion, and that much of the so-called religion is extremely half-hearted.

His own view of religion was expressed by his reply to a reporter who once had the temerity to ask him whether he thought that religion was played out. "Played out?" he shouted. "It's not yet played in!" And his attitude was so threatening that the reporter fled.

Although he would find that social services have developed tremendously, he would be conscious that cold officialdom still exists. Owing to bureaucracy and the increase of population, poor people are still treated as units rather than as men and women.

And he would realise that the Salvation Army has still a special part to play, for its principal concern is souls rather than statistics. The State could never do the work of the Salvation Army or any other good voluntary religious bodies.

Christianity v. War

HE would be pleased to find that the police are more helpful to the community than ever, that artificial class distinctions are less marked, and that there is a wider corporate sense of responsibility towards one's fellows.

He would notice that sick people can now receive free hospital treatment without loss of self-respect, and that in many ways there is far more voluntary service given to slum-dwellers and "down-and-outs."

And still more he would be delighted with the progress of the Women's Movement, for he was one of its earliest pioneers.

But more than in any social progress he would be interested in the salvation of souls. William Booth always believed in "going for souls and going for the worst," and in his opinion the world would never have stood in greater need of "saving" that it does to-day.

He would feel that there is indeed danger of the world plunging into another terrible war, and that nothing can save it from this catastrophe but the spread of practical Christianity. The alternative would be a second Armageddon followed by a period of anarchy in which the yellow and black races would play a grim part.

Astounding PLOTS

THERE is a great body of more than 70,000 workers in Britain who are daily resisting attempts at corruption, bribery, and all manner of wrong practices. The inducements put before them to assist in robbing the public are innumerable. They are subject to temptations offered by sharks, crooks, and even by business men of high standing.

Rewards big and small are theirs if they will stray from the paths of honesty and, by falling in with the schemes of dishonest people, reap a rich harvest at the expense of those they serve—the public. Yet not one in five thousand falls. These men of integrity are the postmen of Britain.

There are, to be exact, 71,300 of them in London and the provinces. More than 15,900 are auxiliary or part-time workers; men ill-paid and therefore subject to even greater temptation than their full-time brother workers.

Only recently Sir Ernest Wild, K.C., the Old Bailey Recorder, drew attention to the plight of the ill-paid postal worker and the temptations that face him. Sentencing a sorter and a postman for intercepting and stealing postal orders and letters, he was told that the wages in one case were £2 8s. a week, in the other £2 18s. 6d.

"I took it because my wife and children needed it," said one man.

"I can well understand that you found it difficult to support them," Sir Ernest said. "But you were a trusted servant of the public." Yet in one case he showed his sympathy by reducing the man's sentence.

Bribery gang

All of which goes to prove JOHN BULL's contention that in these days, when crime is so much on the increase and postmen's wages are 40 per cent. lower, these men who deliver our morning and evening mail are not having a fair deal.

Yet in spite of the difficulties and temptations that face them, the number of postal workers "caught out" in dishonest practices in association with crooks has decreased in the last ten years by about 40 per cent.

The public that receives its mail, its registered letters, and its cheques day by day seldom realises that the men who "deliver the goods" may have been offered bribes which, if accepted, would have prevented delivery and led to that common assumption—"lost in the post."

Post Office sorters, too, are subject to the crook's tempting

The bank manager in London who receives a big consignment of notes from a provincial branch does not think that his client's money might have been lost but for the fact that a postal worker resisted the seductive offer of a gang, reported the matter to the I.B. (Investigation Branch of the G.P.O.), and so prevented another mail robbery.

For crooks are always busy trying to lure postal workers from their duty. And to-day these attempts are greatly on the increase. The lure of easy money is continually being put before the underpaid postal worker; and as continually it is being resisted.

Some remarkable examples of attempted corruption have recently come under the notice of JOHN BULL. One of the most curious concerns the delivery of letters. Postmen are being offered considerable sums—in some cases regular "retainers"—to deliver letters to the wrong addresses.

On the surface this seems to be an absurd practice. But consider the circumstances that lie behind these attempts at bribery for "wrong delivery."

Some time ago a City of London postman was approached by a business man, head of a big firm. The business man had for some time been making special efforts to cultivate the good will and friendship of the postman, whose usual business was to deliver the morning mail. The postman became suspicious. He accepted the friendly advances, and waited.

"By mistake.."

He had not long to wait. His suspicions were justified. Before long the business man put his suggestion. He hinted that it would be worth the postman's while to deliver at his office, by mistake, certain letters addressed to another firm in the same street.

Now this other firm happened to be a rival. The two firms were competing in certain transactions. And the one wanted to know what the other was doing. So the head of the firm approached the postman. His purpose was to steam open the letters of his rival, read the contents, reseal the envelopes, and return them to the postman, who would then deliver them in the usual way. Meanwhile the firm that ha access to the letters could take imme diate action on the information o tained, and so beat the rival.

Luckily the integrity of the postma prevented this scheme from bein accomplished. Luckily, too, simila efforts by firms that do not liv up to the usual tradition of Britis honesty in business have been circum vented.

Blackmailer's way

This type of crookery is not confine to business firms. Sometimes a croo living in luxury in the West End o London attempts to suborn a postma who delivers letters to a well-to-d neighbour who has been marke down as a likely victim for blackmai If the postman is vulnerable to th money bribe, he may fall; and the crook taking his pounds of flesh from th victim, will pass a percentage of it t the postman.

Many postmen have been approache in this way. But, happily, the usua result is that Scotland Yard gets o the scent of another blackmailin attempt, finds a crook, sets a trap, an so saves at least one member of th public from that most heartless o criminals—the blackmailer.

It has even been known that neigh bours in flats have attempted to tur postmen from the paths of honest merely for the sake of finding out something about each other—through "wron delivery" of letters. It is so easy fo the postman; but so hard for the would-be tricksters to find the postman who will fall for his schemes.

One serious attempt at bribery that postal workers are having to resist to-day concerns the Travelling Post Offices.

In this scheme of postal delivery the mail bags are passed to or from a train in motion. The mails are sometimes caught up by a train in passing, after they have been brought by a postman to the special apparatus beside the railway line; or they are caught by the apparatus from a passing train that wants to deliver them to a certain district.

Postal servants in charge of this ingenious system of delivery are frequently taken into the calculations of robber gangs.

Sometimes these gangs work in conjunction with a dishonest bank clerk. A local bank sends a consignment of notes to another branch. The dishonest clerk informs the gang that the notes will leave by a certain mail. The duty of a member of the gang is to "make friends" with the postal official whose work it is to operate the Travelling Post Office.

The "heart trick"

Only on one occasion has this form of bribery succeeded. A woman associated with a gang was set on to lure the postman responsible. She succeeded so well that the postman "fell for her" and agreed to assist in the plan to make a mail bag disappear when passing through the T.P.O., as it is called in the postal service.

With the gang behind her, supplying her with money, she made a fool of that postman. She won his heart and bemused his mind, during weeks of effort. She used to meet him when he was on his way to the T.P.O. apparatus. She induced him to spend money on her. Eventually, to escape from his financial entanglements, the postman agreed to assist in the robbery of the mail.

He was caught, and the woman with him. They went to jail. He was one of the rare examples of a postal official

---

Homely Wisdom

by Canon R. J. Campbell, D.D.

CHERISH YOUR DREAMS

THE other day I happened to pick up a book with a Latin motto in it which struck me as so true to life that I have since been passing it on to other readers. Translated into English it might be rendered thus: "With the rising sun, hope, with the setting sun, peace."

Obviously it means that when we are young it is natural to look eagerly ahead and strive for success, but when we are growing old it is equally natural to desire tranquillity and calm.

It has also been said that the greatest need of the old is comfort; that of the young is ideals.

On the whole these generalisations hit the mark, but there are many exceptions. In the course of my duties I have to deal constantly with people who are getting well on in life, and also with many young people of both sexes, especially students, preparing for their future career; and I have noticed that some old people have never learned the secret of contentment, whereas some young people face their difficulties with a quiet and cheerful courage which I greatly admire.

The difference is not only one of temperament, though temperament is a big factor in the case: it is largely a difference in knowledge of life.

When a motor cyclist, with a pillion rider behind, passed me at about sixty miles an hour not long ago a bystander said: "If those young people knew as much as I know of the dangers that lurk in motor cycle machinery, they would not take enormous risks so light-heartedly."

The same is true of the adventure of living. It is as well perhaps that when we are young we do not know or do not realise how many and subtle are the dangers that threaten us as we go buoyantly forward. We make one mistake after another and pay for it, or we are lucky enough to come through safely from crisis after crisis where other people have failed and gone wrong.

* * *

Once when I was in Italy I made the ascent of Mount Vesuvius at a time when that famous volcano was not in a state of active eruption. I had a guide with me, and our intention was to get near to the mouth of the crater and peep over. But, while we were still at some distance from it, a fissure suddenly opened at my very feet revealing red hot fire not far below, and there was shaking and rumbling going on all the time.

I jumped hastily back and asked the guide if it were safe to go on. "Not if you go by yourself," he answered: "There are spots all around you where a false step made in ignorance of the right path may lead to your being badly scorched."

There are plenty of quagmires and hidden fires surrounding us on the journey of life, and we need cool heads as well as stout hearts in order to travel wisely and well. Is this why so many elderly people appear to have missed their way and look so sad and disappointed? As Dr. William McDougall says, there is apt to be a tinge of bitterness in the wisdom that has been bought at a heavy price.

Young people, you are right to dare greatly and to walk boldly in your chosen path, but beware of its deceits. You will not come to an old age of vain regret if you keep the torch of a lofty ideal burning ever clear and bright.

Old men and women, cherish your dreams; they have not really betrayed you. You have lost nothing essential to peace of mind if you know how to let go as well as to retain. For our inviolable treasure is not in the world but in the heart.

ainst POSTMEN

—FACED EVERY DAY *with the* TEMPTER'S BRIBE

ap cunningly laid by

are extreme ones that
en only occasionally.
is the attempt to bribe
ting transactions. For

this type of temptation several postal officials have fallen. But where a few have fallen, thousands have resisted.

The postman is approached by a dishonest backer of horses. He is asked to take a letter to the post office, have it stamped with, say, the 11 o'clock time stamp, and bring it back to the "punter," who holds it till the result of a certain race comes to him from the racecourse by telephone. Then, through the postman, it is returned to the post with its 11 a.m. time stamp. That is proof to the bookmaker that the letter was posted several hours before the race was run. The bookmaker pays out. The postman gets his share.

But when the bookmaker receives a remarkable succession of lucky wins of this kind, he grows suspicious, informs the post office, and the Investigation Branch gets to work.

The dishonest backer suggests that it is a simple matter for a postman to assist in this kind of fraud. He can bring the fraudulent letter in with his collected mails in the usual way. Often it is his duty to stamp the letters himself, before passing them on to the sorters. This fraudulent letter he can stamp and abstract, returning it to the punter when he leaves the post office.

Attempts to bribe telegraph clerks in the same way are common, and in several cases have resulted in prosecutions and convictions.

Even telegraph boys, those slick, often cheeky, but always efficient carriers of urgent news in exciting orange-coloured envelopes, are not free from the machinations of the criminal underworld. A recent example was an attempt to induce a telegraph messenger to substitute a fake telegram for a genuine one between his leaving the post office and reaching the addressee.

The result of this fraud, if it had succeeded, would have been to cause certain stocks to fall so violently in value that thousands of British stockholders would have sold out at a loss—and a small City gang would have bought them at a low figure and netted a fortune when the "bad news" in the faked telegram was proved to be false.

For this great service to crookery the messenger-boy was to receive £2, while his would-be employers would have netted something like £40,000!

There is, in fact, no end to the ways in which criminals attempt to make use of postal servants for their own ends. Yet in nearly every case they fail They fail because of the integrity of the postal workers. They fail, also, because of the remarkable espionage system that has been organised by the Post Office.

Watched

There are Scotland Yard officers attached to the G.P.O. There are also special officers among the postal workers themselves, receiving the regulation rates of pay (with extras), but watching, always watching. They report all suspicious circumstances to the Investigation Branch. No postal servant can be sure that he is not under "I.B." observation.

Finally, there is in most of the big sorting offices a place known as the "espionage gallery." It overlooks every yard of space in the big room It gives a view of every worker. If anybody in the office is suspect, he is watched day or night by unseen eyes. Every movement of his hands can be noted by the watcher; every expression on his face observed.

And the man who may be writing a telegram in your post office, and occasionally looking dreamily over the side of his partition as though he were trying to "find the right word"—he, too, may be an "I.B." officer, on the watch for some crooked business

The ramifications of crooks who seek to corrupt postal officials extend to every sphere where valuable mails are in transit. The big liners that cross the Atlantic are at the moment the special hunting-ground of international thieves.

An example of this kind occurred recently when the liner *Majestic* was about to leave for America. A gang, which had obviously been informed by a dishonest employee of a bank, received news of a consignment of notes that was going through the post. And they made overtures to the official whose work it was to superintend the transfer of the mails on to the boat.

Had he not been above corruption, it would have been well worth this official's while to carry out the suggestion—which was that he should arrange a slip on the gangway, fall overboard into the narrow space between liner and quay, and take with him a certain mail-bag The gang was to do the rest—in a swift motor launch, which would take its members to the other side of the dock and so to freedom.

The honesty of the official prevented the accomplishment of this ingenious feat; but unfortunately the gang had watched the official's movements, knew that he had informed the authorities of their attempted bribery, and so escaped.

Resistance to bribery is part of the strength of the much-maligned Civil Service; but in the case of the postal workers it is the more remarkable considering the wages problem that faces them to-day

25s. a week

A postman's maximum wage in London in November, 1920, was £5 8s.; to-day it is £3 6s. In Manchester it was £4 16s.; to-day it is £2 19s. 11d. Nearly everywhere else it is less

Yet in 1920, when wages were about 40 per cent. higher than now, the G.P.O. suffered a revenue deficit of £6,700,000. Since then revenue has increased yearly, till in 1932-33 there was a profit of £11,055,717.

Despite these profits, the Treasury, which controls the Postmaster-General, has consistently refused to grant the Union of Post Office Workers' plea for an all-round increase of 10s. a week.

The situation of the full-time postman is bad enough; that of the auxiliary postman is worse. He works a few hours in the twenty-four and may receive no more than £1 5s a week. Of the 15,000 auxiliaries, many are struggling along in abject poverty It is these men who are faced with such dire temptation when offered bribes by scheming crooks.

The injustice of permitting men to work on starvation wages when they have an easy but dishonest way out of their difficulties must be obvious to all—even to the Treasury.

A very small percentage of the G.P.O.'s £11,055,717 profit, if devoted to improving the condition of the postal worker, would mean all the difference between happiness and misery to thousands It would further eliminate the perils of corruption among the men who deliver our post so faithfully.

And it would absolve Sir Ernest Wild, Recorder at the Old Bailey, and other of our judges, from having to sentence men who, great though their fault may have been, have nevertheless "gone down" under great temptation.

WITTY MR. WITHAM

AN unemployed Somerset reader who answered an advertisement has received a copy of a multi-typed letter sent out by R. G. Witham, of 244, Vauxhall Bridge Road, London.

Witham, it appears, is anxious to enrol people with typewriters for the work of addressing envelopes, typing stock circulars, and so forth. He guarantees to pay a minimum of 15s. a week.

He states that he will pay cash immediately each order is executed, and that for typing he is willing to pay 9d. a thousand words.

Apparently he is faced with the task of addressing from 20,000 to 25,000 envelopes a week, the remuneration for which is 7s. 6d. a thousand.

The proposition sounds quite hopeful until the fourth paragraph, but there we find a request for an enrolment fee of half a guinea.

As we have had enquiries from centres as far afield as Glamorgan and Somerset, it seems a curious means of engaging clerical labour for such a simple task as addressing envelopes.

in HOLLYWOOD and ENGLAND

LOVELY STARS

use this beauty soap

"keeps skin so smooth—" *they say*

"No experiments," say the film stars. "We use Lux Toilet Soap, it keeps skin clear, smooth and youthfully attractive." The film stars discovered this simple complexion care and now declare it *essential*. Actually 705 out of the leading 713 screen and stage stars are using Lux Toilet Soap—*regularly*. In Hollywood and England it is—

THE OFFICIAL BEAUTY SOAP IN ALL GREAT STUDIOS

Such a simple, inexpensive beauty care . . . yet so very effective! Use Lux Toilet Soap—*regularly*. It will do for you what it has done for Jean Harlow and hundreds of other lovely stars. Hold youth and beauty in *your* skin . . . have a thrilling complexion that is always clear, smooth, and youthfully attractive.

Lux Toilet Soap costs no more than ordinary soap! Gives a rich, quick lather which thoroughly cleanses the pores of the skin. A pure-white tablet delicately perfumed, daintily wrapped. Buy it from your grocer or dealer and use it *regularly*—for your bath and shampoo as well.

JEAN HARLOW (M.G.M.) *says "I use Lux Toilet Soap faithfully, for it keeps my complexion exactly as I like it—velvety smooth, clear and always youthful."*

Lesley Wareing ★ Enid Stamp-Taylor ★ Jeanne Stuart ★ Wendy Barrie

LUX TOILET SOAP · 3D A TABLET

LTS 563-93-65

BE MORE than a KING!

Hannen Swaffer's

Open Letter to the KING of the BELGIANS

YOUR MAJESTY,—Once upon a time people envied kings. But not nowadays. It is a hard, and often thankless, job being a king in this changing world of ours. You will find ut, as your brave father did—if not know it already.

w you, the other day, marching h your own city of Brussels. All n was mourning that day. For oble-minded father had passed on it was the day of his funeral. no doubt, must have been think- you saw the mourning of the who had just become your sub- Uneasy lies the head . . . ." saw the representatives of great come to honour the man of the You must have wondered as your anged over the pageantry what eld in store for the man of the —yourself.

, on the next day, I saw the woe nd the flags flying. It was the your accession. Brussels was a joy. They acclaimed you as ely as they had mourned your only the day before.

you have one great asset. Every- ishes you well—even if only for ather's sake. He was tried in the e, and his people, who are now eople, found him true as steel— nch a brave and democratic king. God, you will never have to prove alities in the same way, amid the of shells and the flames of your g, ravished country.

you will have your tests, and they severe ones, though perhaps of r kind. There is no rosy path of ip nowadays.

you should acquit yourself well. e only thirty-two, which is a good r assuming your responsibilities. e old enough to know personally od and bad of the old days, and ung enough to be in sympathy he new world that is striving for sion.

remember the old order, but you also know that, in the words of our poet Tennyson, "The old order changeth, yielding place to new."

Years ago, when you were only thirteen years old, I remember you were enrolled in the presence of your father in the Belgian Army as a private. There wasn't much of free Belgium left then. Only a narrow strip of coast to which your father and his troops were clinging desperately.

Belgium is restored now to her old glory. You are now the King—but you will be more than that to her if you never forget that once in a desperate hour you stood in the ranks as a private alongside your fellow-countrymen, and that their sorrows and hardships were yours.

Let their sorrows and hardships still be yours—as well as their joys.

Your father wisely trained you for your duties. He brought you up in the same democratic principles that he himself held fast to. He was a great democrat. He was a simple man—a good man.

You are intelligent, simple, and hard-working. They are all qualities that will stand you in good stead.

You spent several years at Eton. Well, now you have a chance of becoming the greatest living Old Etonian, and perhaps over here we shall not laugh so much at the term after you have shown us your worth.

Your own particular difficulty will be to keep the peace between the Flemings and the Walloons in your own land. There is natural conflict between these two halves of your nation. They differ in race, language and religion. They quarrelled, and nearly came to blows, over their loyal address to you.

They can only remain united under a common symbol. King Albert was that symbol. He has gone. And now it remains for you to fill his place. The responsibility is tremendous, for if you fail your nation will head straight for disruption.

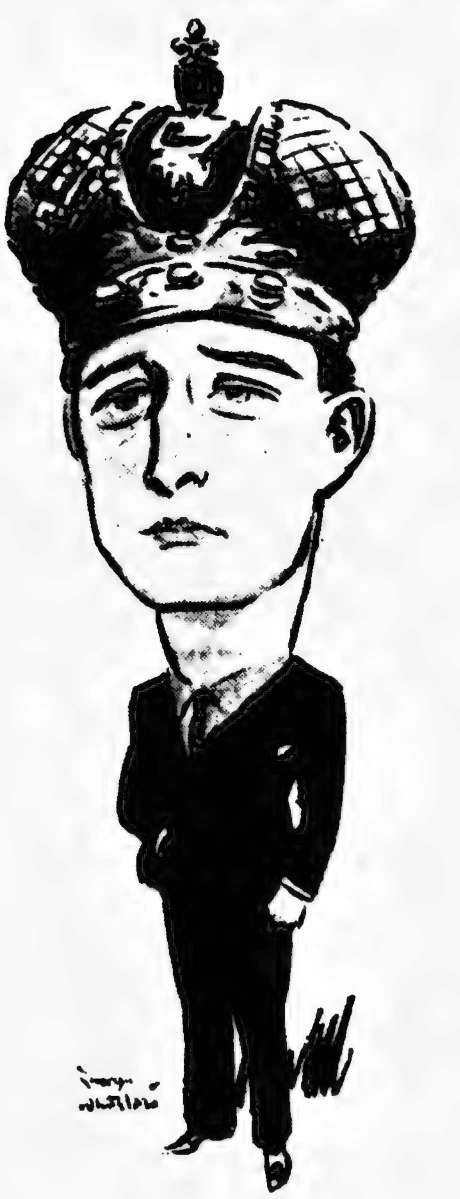
* * *

Outside your own country you stand for constitutional monarchy and democracy. Well, as you know, both these institutions are on trial to-day. There has never been a time when the constitutional king of a democratic people has had greater difficulties to face. Half Europe is in the melting-pot.

It largely depends on you whether Belgium will go there, too.

As a fervent believer in democracy and the freedom of the people, I trust that your country will not share this fate.

I saw you mount the throne. I hope you will now prove that you deserve to sit on it.



CANDID COMMUNICATIONS

BISHOP OF CANTERBURY,
h Palace, London, S.E.

GRACE,—You are demanding he Government should not only the slum problem, but try to the evils of overcrowding.

ve long urged such a policy, for are millions of people enduring vercrowding though not actually in slums.

shall never "build Jerusalem in d's green and pleasant land" his abomination is ended.

JOHN BULL.

OBERT DAVIS,
, W.

SIR,—Your motives may be but I am appalled by your sug- that convicted murderers should en the option of execution or "a of surviving" vivisection experi-

abolished the rack and thumb- centuries ago, and we're not going sent to a new form of legal

JOHN BULL.

Sir ALFRED TOBIN,
inster County Court

HONOUR,—"A corrupt bargain," id when a traveller sold a woman um cleaner and put 5s. towards posit of 10s.

added: "I am convinced that of these travellers thus bribe cus- . We must stop this nefarious e."

never uttered truer words, and it terest you to know that I have possession a multitude of similar where it appears to be a common e on the part of another com- salesmen.

JOHN BULL.

C. BATE,
r for Wallasey

SIR,—You were rightly angry he authorities should allow the such a dangerous "dummy" as a baby on whom you held an . It was the old-fashioned kind child can easily pull to pieces. t with celluloid dolls to burn our r-olds to death, pistols that can be made to kill sold to our fourteen-year-olds—can you wander that I am always protesting against the dangers which we allow to surround our youngsters?

JOHN BULL.

Mr. GEORGE MIDDLETON,
Queen Anne's Bounty

DEAR SIR,—What are you frightened about?

You are willing to address Herefordshire farmers on the subject of tithe, but you are not willing that they should put up someone to reply and you won't guarantee to answer questions!

That's not only one-sided, but lopsided.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. T. P. DIXON,
Middlesbrough

DEAR SIR,—Though you are the chief sanitary inspector, your offices are just insanitary and unhealthy cellars!

An alderman thinks you have a nerve to send out notices to people about insanitary basements when you are occupying one yourself, and I'm not surprised you are protesting about the absurdity.

But why don't you serve an official notice on yourself?

JOHN BULL.

Sir EDWARD T. CAMPBELL, M.P.,
The Post Office

DEAR SIR-EDWARD,—What a joke! You have told how a husband sent you a gold cigarette-case after you had saved him from the wrath of his wife by pretending that the Brighton postmark on a letter she received from him "when he was supposed to be at Nottingham" was your mistake.

But as the lady has probably learned the truth as a result of your speech, no doubt you will return the present.

JOHN BULL.

Mrs. ALICE HEDGES,
Hull

MY DEAR GIRL,—Young people like you and your husband make me very, very tired. You are only seventeen years of age and, though married only six weeks ago, have sought and been granted a maintenance order against your husband, who is the same age as yourself. It appears that you have both agreed to live separately until you are twenty-one.

Why on earth didn't you give more consideration to the matter of marriage *before* instead of *after?*

JOHN BULL.

FREDERICK D. HALL,
Florence Road, Harrogate

KNAVE,—A young county council clerk, you are one of those idiots who delight in spoiling the public's pleasure by setting fire to open spaces.

Harlow Moor, with its gorse and furze, was your scene of action. Fortunately, a band of policemen were hidden among the bushes and managed to catch you—with the result that you have been fined £20.

I should have jailed you.

JOHN BULL.

Mrs. SHAW,
Oldhill, Staffs.

DEAR GRANNIE,—Though seventy years old, you dashed into a room where fire had broken out and where your grandchild was asleep in a perambulator. Though twice driven back by the intense heat, you at last succeeded in rescuing the baby from the flames, unhurt.

What a splendid example the child will have to live up to!

JOHN BULL.

The COUNTY COUNCILLORS,
Herefordshire

CHEESEPARERS,—So you have once again played your undercutting trick by appointing a medical officer at £125 below the officially recognised salary.

As one of your members reproachfully said, Herefordshire is getting a name of a stingy county and many of its officials are trying to get away.

I wish you would go away instead.

JOHN BULL.

The POLICE FORCE,
Plymouth

LUCKY LADS,—Those of you who are detailed for traffic duty are to be supplied with rubber mats on which to stand. These will protect your feet from wet and cold in the winter and provide relief from heat in the summer.

Well, I'm more certain than ever that no one could accuse a Plymouth policeman of having "cold feet"!

JOHN BULL.

Mr. J. E. GREENO,
Wickford, Essex

DEAR COUNCILLOR,—Curiosity, in your case, is a virtue.

You wanted to know what had become of some public money, and no one appeared to know. But enquiries showed that over £500 which belongs to your parish is lying idle in the bank, and it might have stopped there till Doomsday but for you.

Carry on the good work!

JOHN BULL.

WILLIAM BECKETT,
Reydon, near Southwold

BRUTE,—Fourteen days with hard labour is not enough punishment for you. Trussing up a sheepdog with sash-cord, you threw it into the river at night. The poor animal was barking for an hour and a half before it was found.

You are now disqualified from holding a dog licence for three years. Your disqualification should have been for life.

JOHN BULL.

Lt.-Col. W. D. ALLAN,
H.M. Inspector of Constabulary

DEAR SIR,—Though the books of dealers in old copper, iron and lead can be inspected by the police, those of dealers in gold and silver plate can retain their secrets.

Thus is the way of the "fence" made easy.

You think this stupid law should be altered. So do I.

JOHN BULL.

Baillie BLACKWOOD,
Dundee Police Court

DEAR SIR,—"What is Red Biddy?" you ask. Well, if you are really serious, it's a mixture of cheap red wine and methylated spirit that ruins all those who drink it, and is creating a new social evil.

And I hope you will agree with me that its sale should be made unlawful.

JOHN BULL.

GOING STRONG AFTER 50 YEARS 1884–1934

Mr. Shadforth, best known of all dispensing Chemists, writes:—

HALF-A-CENTURY DEVOTED TO THE RELIEF OF SUFFERING

GET BACK GOOD HEALTH BY ORDERING ANY OF THE WORLD'S BEST PRESCRIPTIONS PUBLISHED BELOW. SEE SPECIAL OFFER ★

"I commenced dispensing medicines in January, 1884, and since then have probably dispensed more prescriptions than any man living. Millions of people have been served by me. In one form or another Shadforth Prescriptions to-day are prescribed by the world's best doctors, and year by year the demand for them increases. Scores of thousands of happy people remember with gratitude the relief which these prescriptions gave them. What they have done for others they can do for YOU. Order those you need NOW. Accept my Jubilee Gift Offer!"

★*SPECIAL OFFER!*

To commemorate this 50th anniversary, and as a special offer to "John Bull" readers, Mr. Shadforth will send FREE a copy of the "Shadforth Medical Dictionary," published at 2/6, with every order for any of the prescription remedies published on this page. Seize this unique opportunity by sending the coupon below with your order NOW!

TROUBLESOME COUGHS and COLDS

The New Chest and Lung Syrup

One of the latest products of the Shadforth Laboratories prescribed for common Winter coughs, colds, and chest troubles in adults when asthma and bronchitis are absent.

Gives quick relief and comfort, promotes restful nights; good for aged patients.

When mixed with sugar and water as directed, makes 2 pints of the World's Best Chest and Lung Tonic. **Shadforth Prescription No. 617.** Price: 3/- per bottle.

USE THIS SOOTHING, WARMING LUNG TONIC AND STOP THAT COUGH!

MOTHER!! DO YOU KNOW THAT

operations on children for ENLARGED TONSILS and ADENOIDS are now definitely out of date?

A well known English doctor has drawn up a most successful treatment which can be carried out easily at home. It is causing a sensation in the medical world, and is claimed to be one of the most important recent advances in medicine. This bloodless treatment, which has saved hundreds of operations, is specially dispensed with full directions for 7/6. Ask for the **Shadforth Treatment for Enlarged Tonsils and Adenoids (No. 331/TAD). Septic Tonsils and Nasal obstructions in adults** are also conquered without operation, pain, or loss of blood.

DEPRESSION

DON'T ALLOW THOSE

FITS OF THE BLUES

to cloud the sunshine out of your life – it's too risky. Exert your moral energy and pull yourself together before your mind is unbalanced

Brain and Nerve tonics such as phosphorus, lecithin and nux vomica, together with vegetable "bitters," will certainly help you. Doctors now prescribe these in the form of **Shadforth Brand "Brain Sparklers" (Prescription No. 470).** These are magic pellets which cure Depression, Brain Fag, Loss of Memory, Debility, Neurasthenia, and banish the "blues," strain on the brain, and lassitude. They are the best tonic after influenza or other illness and in changeable weather. Prescribed for all brain workers.

Prices: 1/9 (25), 3/3 (50), 6/- (100).

Can be taken alternately with the Heart Tonic (No. 632). That is to say, take No. 470 for a few days and then No. 632 for a few days, and so on. (See No. 632 opposite.)

THE MIGHTY MODERN TONIC FOR BRAIN AND NERVES

WOMAN'S MIDDLE LIFE TONIC

Just the thing to get you through these difficult years and re-establish your health. A gentle tonic for stomach, heart, nerves, and blood—exactly what your doctor gives you. Does not purge or constipate. Improves appetite and complexion. Removes depression and languor. Gives courage, hope, and a new lease of life. Also the best tonic for anaemic girls and nursing or expectant mothers. Ask for **Shadforth Prescription No. 2,457**—the critical time tonic. In boxes at 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144), and 13/- (434 pills).

EAT WHAT YOU LIKE!

NO MORE ACIDITY, GASTRITIS OR STOMACH PAINS

Thousands of sufferers from Acidity, Heartburn, Sour Stomach, Fermentative Dyspepsia, Gastric Catarrh, Wind or Flatulence, Fullness after Meals, and all forms of acid indigestion, have been cured by the "Shadforth" Stomach Tablets (No. 1077). Popularly known as "White Lions."

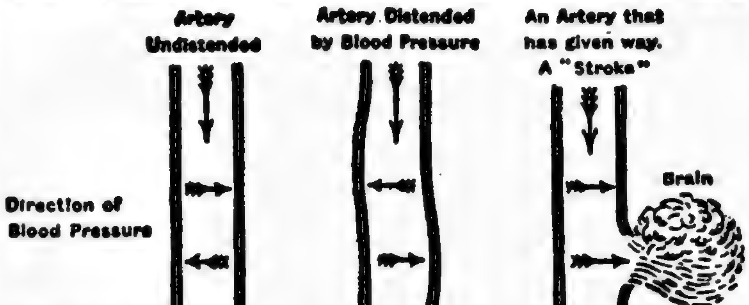
They give prompt relief and comfort. Even Gastric and Duodenal Ulcers yield to this treatment, which is based on the Dr. Hugh Maclean formula (improved), and used by Hospitals for Stomach Troubles.

SHADFORTH PRESCRIPTION No. 1077.
Prices: 2/6 (144, over 3 weeks' supply);
7/- (432 Tablets, nearly 11 weeks' supply).

Make your mealtimes happier! A trial will convince you that "White Lions" are

Positively The World's Greatest Remedy for Indigestion.

LOWER YOUR BLOOD PRESSURE


Artery Undistended
Artery Distended by Blood Pressure
An Artery that has given way. A "Stroke"
Direction of Blood Pressure
Direction of Blood Stream
Brain
Blood

HIGH BLOOD PRESSURE MEANS HIGH RISKS!

Here is a treatment which will lower it, and keep it reasonably low. It is **vitally important** to keep your arteries young, **especially if you are over 40 years of age.** Steady heart action, co-ordinated with youth-like elastic arteries, is now possible for those past their prime. Avoid Blood Pressure Breakdowns! The **"Shadforth" Simple Home Treatment** rapidly **reduces high blood pressure** and tension. It gives prompt relief from **palpitation, giddiness, premonitions of collapse, and sleeplessness**; it leads to restoration and makes you feel years younger. **Get it now. Prescription No. 1168/T.** Prices: 2/6, 5/6, 15/6.

Healthy Heart, Hearty Health.

HEART TROUBLE

PRESCRIPTION THAT WILL GIVE YOUR HEART A NEW LEASE OF LIFE.

Don't be alarmed because you suffer from symptoms of palpitation or pain near the heart. It may be indigestion or overstrung nerves. **Shadforth Tonic No. 632** (known as "Blue Lion" Fox Nuts) will strengthen the nerves, steady the heart, and tone up stomach and kidneys. Don't imagine yourself into an illness; have a good rest, take the prescription, and be normal in a few days. **Ask for Shadforth Prescription No. 632.** Prices: 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144), 13/- (432 pills). This prescription prevents palpitation, faintness, tremblings, run-down conditions, and stops your falling to pieces feeling. *Can be taken alternately with No. 470 (Brain Sparklers)* (See opposite)

Boots, Taylors, Timothy Whites, and leading chemists either hold stock or gladly obtain. In case of difficulty you can always obtain by return of post at these prices from

SHADFORTH

PRESCRIPTION SERVICE LTD., Dispensing Chemists
(Dept. J.B. 14), 49, KING WILLIAM ST., LONDON BRIDGE, E.C.4
and Branches.

COLD IN THE NOSE Is not a trifling matter

It is often the first step to **Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Bronchitis and Cough, Adenoids, Sore Throat, Tonsillitis, Catarrhal Deafness, and Hay Fever.**

You can prevent all this by the prompt use of the **"Shadforth Triplex Catarrh Treatment,"** which has literally worked wonders in thousands of cases. It will give you immediate relief and comfort. Ask for **Prescription No. 331/T.** Prices: 2/9, 4/6, 8/6. Considering its efficacy and how often it will save a man from being "laid-up" for days and weeks, the cost of this famous and reliable remedy is very small.

NO MORE DISTURBED NIGHTS

QUICK RELIEF AND COMFORT.

Kidney and Bladder Troubles, such as Cystitis, Prostatitis, Stricture, Incontinence, Constipation, Gall Stones, with associated Rheumatism, Sciatica, Gravel, Scalding and constant getting up at night are quickly relieved by the bloodless surgery of the **Shadforth "Bladder Comforter."** Immediately, all day and all night, painlessly, secretly, and without the loss of blood or one hour of employment, they get to work. They cleanse, cool and heal. They move what is harmful. You are restored. Don't worry. Shadforth will give you prompt relief. **Ask for Shadforth Prescription No. 225.** Price: 2/6 (50), 4/6 (100), 13/- (300).

RHEUMATISM

ACUTE GOUT, ARTHRITIS, SWOLLEN JOINTS.

For all uric acid troubles, including Rheumatic Gout, Rheumatoid Arthritis, Swollen Joints, and Acute Gout, a world-famed remedy is found in the **"Shadforth" Three-fold Treatment (No. 74/T).** It promptly reduces swelling and inflammation; it reduces pain and expels uric acid, it kills bacteria in the blood, and makes movement a pleasure. The treatment is second to none for Acute Gout. Supplied with full directions at 2/6 and 5/6 (No. 74/T).

"NEVERILL"

OLD SALTS

A SPOONFUL A DAY KEEPS THE DOCTOR AWAY!

For Biliousness, Indigestion, Constipation, Liver, Kidney and Bladder Troubles, and all forms of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Gout and Uric Acid Troubles.

No Health Saline Like "NEVERILL" OLD SALTS
Shadforth Prescription No. 565K

Bracing Daily Tonic!
Prices: 6d. & 1/-
In Airtight Tins

★ *FREE*

Cut out this Coupon to secure 2/6 Book, Free with every order for a limited time only.

THE SHADFORTH MEDICAL DICTIONARY

by WILLIAM SHADFORTH, PH.C.

PUBLISHED AT 2/6, and containing 92 pages packed with valuable information. Gives over 4,400 references, and suggests the meaning of doctor's scientific terms, and [illegible] simple home treatments for complaints [illegible] where advisable. THIS BOOK SHOULD BE IN EVERY WELL-RUN HOME.

These advertised prescriptions may be obtained direct from us, or from any chemist. If purchasing from chemist send receipt for medicines, together with this coupon, and the book will be forwarded post free by return.

John Bull, March 3, 1934.

RAIN, RAIN, Come Again!

This chained pump, symbol of the water famine, is at High Roding, Essex. "We are in the presence of a warning which cannot be ignored," says A.G.G.

by A. G. GARDINER

"I DON'T care where the water goes," said **Father Noah** (according to Mr. Chesterton), "if it doesn't get into the wine." But Noah lived in a time of plenty

If he had lived in the British Isles in these days he would have cared very much where the water went. He would have shared the anxieties of my neighbours in the Chilterns, whose wells have given out for the best part of a year, who have to buy water for themselves and their cattle from distant places, and who scan these cloudless February skies for signs of "the gentle rain from heaven" that so rarely comes.

And their condition is no worse than that of most dwellers in rural England, or for that matter Scotland. For the remarkable fact about this beautiful but calamitous weather is its universality.

Broadly speaking, the land is athirst from John o' Groats to Land's End, and the plight of the farmers and country people in the Midlands is no worse than that of those in Dorset or South Wales, the Eastern Counties or the Northern Counties.

There was only one place in all Britain last year that had the blessing of a normal rainfall. That place was Pickering in Yorkshire. What particular virtue Pickering possesses that it should have attracted what little rain there was about I do not know, but in more superstitious times the fact would have been attributed to some saintly intervention and Pickering would have become a holy place of pilgrimage.

Not going dry

But to-day we are wiser—and perhaps sadder. We do not look for divine intervention in our wayward climate, and share the gloomy view of the farmer who asked "What's the good of praying for rain while the wind's in the east?"

I do not share the view of those who fear that our weather conditions have got permanently out of gear and that Britain is "going dry." There has been no sensible change in our climate in historic times. We talk of "old-fashioned" winters as if Arctic weather was a commonplace in other days.

It was not so. In Pepys' Diary, written three hundred years ago, the writer records with surprise that on waking one morning he saw snow on the roofs opposite—the first he had seen for three years! And it was Charles II who said that the English climate was the best in the world because you could go out in it in all seasons.

Just a freak

A Swedish friend of mine who lives in England puts the fact in another way. "You English," he says, "do not appreciate the blessing you enjoy in having a green world all the year round—never scorched brown by the sun in summer nor buried under snow for five months of the winter."

But though perhaps the most equable and friendly climate on the face of the earth, it has its freaks and lapses—whether of frost or flood, rain or drought. We are in the midst of one of these freaks now. Usually our complaint is of too much rain. Now we are nearing the end of a year of drought.

There has been no parallel to it for nearly fifty years—since 1887 to be exact. Since March of last year there has been no month in which the rainfall has exceeded normal.

With the aforesaid exception of Pickering every place in the island was kept on short commons throughout 1933, my birthplace, Chelmsford, receiving the smallest pittance of all, a beggarly 13 inches, or only 61 per cent. of its normal. Averages of only 70 per cent. were common, and over the whole country the shortage was in the neighbourhood of 25 per cent.

A wet summer?

And the gravest aspect of the matter is that a dry summer and autumn have been followed by a dry winter. Up to the moment of writing (I hope in the interval the rain will have come) "February fill-dyke" has been as dry as a bone. This warns us of worse things to come next summer.

For it is in the winter months that the springs are replenished. It is then that the water percolates through the soil and fills the depleted reservoirs below ground. When the sun is high and lusty, evaporation sets in, and the moisture goes up and not down. A fine summer, like last, hits us both ways. Less rain comes down and more moisture goes up.

Do not suppose that the 13 inches that fell last year at Chelmsford, for example, was clear gain. It actually represented a *minus* quantity. "The total evaporation last year," says the Superintendent of the British Rainfall Organisation, in his annual survey in the *Times*, "actually exceeded the rainfall by nearly 2 inches, thus reversing the normal state of affairs; ordinarily the year's rainfall is about 9 inches in excess of the evaporation."

Now we are faced with the double fact——grave failure of the winter rains and the mounting sun which begins its serious work of evaporation towards the end of March.

It is possible, even probable, of course, that the situation may be saved by a wet summer, which would supply sufficient surface water to meet the requirements until the springs are replenished. But it is also possible that we have not come to the end of the droughts, in which case we shall be faced with something like a national calamity.

In either event, no time must be lost in preparing for the emergency. The past year has discovered an alarming weakness in our equipment. Whether a wet summer comes to our relief or not, we must not allow that weakness to continue.

We are in the presence of a warning which cannot be ignored. It may be fifty years before the conditions of to-day may recur; but the possibility of their recurrence is a call to drastic action.

The immediate problem is the condition of the country-side and the smaller towns, and it is this problem which the Rural Water Supplies Bill is designed to solve. It has passed the second reading, and should be pressed forward with all haste, and the local authorities should be urged to put it into effect at once.

Niggardly

The principle of the Bill is right. There are those who advocate a great national grid system to deal with the rural water supply, but this vast expenditure is not called for. The water supply is a local question, and should be dealt with by the local authorities responsible.

It can be solved more economically and much more swiftly on those lines. It has not been so solved in the past because the local authorities were afraid of an unproductive expense.

This fear the Bill removes. It provides grants from the Treasury to the authorities to enable them to deal with deficiencies of supply. My only objection to the Bill is that the amount assigned to the work is limited to a million. It may be enough, but, if more is needed, it will have to be granted.

If we can spend 120 millions for defences against war, we can spend more than a million in laying the grim spectre of a water famine.

Not from the B.B.C.—Mr. Wu, Professor of Oriental Phraseology

Limehouse Flights

LIMEHOUSE nights! Limehouse nights!
How is it nobody nowadays writes
To freeze our gore,
As in days of yore,
With hints of horrors and strange delights?

We peer, but cannot detect the reek
Of opium, also in vain we seek
For a fan-tan "joint,"
Or the gleaming point
Of a knife in the hand of a damsel sleek!

No "evil shapes" through the shadows flee,
And if a Chink we should chance to see,
To Romance quite blind,
In a voice refined,
He'll try to sell us a pound of tea!

Request has been made to this lowly person that he address amiable and condescending listeners on the Limehouse that has now made disappearance, except from works of reference of Hon. Thomas Burke and Debrett.

To exalted coroner of Shoreditch it was divulged that there are now only proximo one hundred Chinese in Limehouse, and only two of these uphold eminent tradition of opium.

As respectable coroner commentated: "Limehouse is supposed to be one of the show places of London, but it can't compare with New York's Chinatown. There can't be much to see."

This denouncement is only too veracious. The district habitated by the disgusting worm who address you was oncetime, as hon. coroner so eloquently say, one of the peep-show places of London.

Following exalted success of "Limelight Nights," district was invaded by army corpses of eminent novelty-writers, who made purchase of jars of ginger, so that they could obtain local coloration. At that time works of friction full of sinister Celestials flourished like the green bay-rum.

Also, hon. pop-eyed tourist came in large numerousness to be shown place where hon. Tom Burke imbibed cup of China tea, and the opium pipe smoked by hon. Dave Lloyd George when composing his enviable Limehouse speech.

But for years Limehouse now has been on the downward gradation. Owing to obnoxious activities of hon. Mrs. Grundy, highly-respective Chinese citizens were not allowable to smoke opium pipe of peace-work. So many numbers crossed to Amsterdam and Rotterdam, where hon. police take more enlightened view of time-honoured custom.

The result is that Limehouse no more offers excitements to hon. trippers from Chicago (Ill.), and eminent tourist traffic has been perverted to Lossiemouth and Loch Ness.

Ching Chong Chinaman
Welly, welly rare;
Once he lived in Limehouse,
Now he isn't there;
Once they used to organise
Sad nocturnal jaunts,
So that we might see him
In his "evil haunts"!

Ching Chong Chinaman
Once upon a time
Figured much in novels;
Strange, exotic crime
Nightly he indulged in,
With opium galore—
Till their readers voted them
Muchee muchee bore!

Ching Chong Chinaman
Found it welly nice
To pose for simple tourists
In his "Den of Vice";
When the "lure of Limehouse"
Reached a sudden stop,
Ching Chong Chinaman
Shuttem upee shop!

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

YOU CAN MAKE MONEY.
COCHRANE & SONS help you to make money. Turkish Towels, 3/11 doz. Ladies' Art. Silk Hose 8/11 doz. Ladies' Ap on Overalls, 4/11 doz. Gent's Wool Socks, 4/9 doz. Boys' Sports Hose, 4's to 8's, 4/9 doz. Quarter dozens supplied. Good profits can be made. Come and see us or write for Free Catalogue.—Cochrane's Wholesale Warehouse, 1, Thomas Street, Manchester.

FREE PRICE LIST for dealers and Beginners for keen lines in Drapery, Hosiery, Haberdashery (wholesale only).—LEVY BROS., Dept. A., 39, Houndsditch, LONDON, E.C.3.

PROFITABLE GOODS TO SELL, in your spare time, every kind, good profits. 176-page Catalogue free.—MAY (125), George St., Birmingham.

DRAPERY, Hosiery, Underwear and Boots. Illus. Catlg. for Credit Drapers and Beginners Pos. Free.—Keenest prices (wholesale only).—M. Morris, 110-113, Houndsditch, London, E.C.3.

84-PAGE 1934 Wholesale Drapery Catalogue. Post Free. Perfect and repeatable goods of Quality and Value. Keenest prices. All Depts. Ladies' Men's, Child's Household. Boots and Shoes. Satisfaction guaranteed. Wholesale only.—Myers & Co. (L. & H.), Ltd., 7, Trinity St., Leeds.

DRAPERY, Silk Sets, Lds.' & Gent's Underwear, Hosiery, Shirts, Sheets, Blkts., &c. Try big 10/- parcel for value. Trade List Free.—H. Clegg (Dept. J.), 22, Turner Street, Manchester.

EMPLOYMENT.

"WHY NOT BE A SALESMAN?" This was advice given to a man dissatisfied with his earnings and future prospects. The friend introduced him to Mr. Wallace Attwood, and to-day he is drawing £600 a year. Suitable men can be trained by Mr. Attwood by post in their spare time. Send to-day for 24-page book, "The Profession of Salesmanship," post free on request.—The Wallace Attwood College, 26T, Bedford Row, W.C.1. (Chancery 7526.)

MOTOR DRIVERS—THE BRITISH SCHOOL OF MOTORING, Largest National training and employment Organisation for Motor Drivers. Call (9-7) or write for details of training: 5, Coventry St., Piccadilly Circus, LONDON; or 268, Deansgate MANCHESTER; or Sheepcote St., Broad St., BIRMINGHAM. 84,000 successful pupils.

CUSTOMS & EXCISE OFFICERS.—Ages 19-21. Commencing pay £3 6s., rising to £10 15s. per week.—No experience required.—Details of Entrance Exam. from B.T.I. (Dept. 801), 29, Oxford Street, W.1.

G.P.O. Engineering Dept. (no experience required). Commences £4 per week. Age 17-23. Excellent prospects.—Free details of entrance Exam., B.I.E.T. (Rept. 527), 31, Oxford St., W.1.

A PAYING Profession. Become a certificated Chiropodist.—Write particulars Home Study Course, 3, School of Surgical Chiropody, Leatherhead.

POLICE RECRUITS.—Young Men desirous of joining the Metropolitan, Town or County Police should send for FREE Police Handbook, which explains methods of entrance to all Forces (ages 19-25).—Write, B.T.I. (Dept. 602), 29, Oxford Street, W.1.

CIVIL SERVICE VACANCIES. For details of openings, age limits, salaries, entrance Exams., etc., for all branches of the Service (either sex, aged 15 upwards), write for 1934 Handbook FREE to B.T.I. (Dept. 171), 29, Oxford St., W.1.

WRITE FOR PROFIT.
Send for free booklet.
Regent Institute (10 C), Palace Gate, W.8.

AGENCIES, CLUBS.

A BETTER OPPORTUNITY for Club Agents. The advertisement of the Universal Providers, Ltd., on p. 3 will interest everybody desirous of earning big money in spare time.

SPEND YOUR SPARE TIME PROFITABLY.

Couldn't you do with extra hard Cash? Here's a simple way to add to your income.

SELL FOR CASH OR CREDIT,

on a generous Commission basis, Clothing, Boots and Shoes of all kinds for Men, Women and Children, also Household Goods, Cycles, Lino, Drapery, etc., etc., etc.

FINEST CATALOGUES IN THE TRADE.

You need no capital. You take no risk. Samples are supplied. Carriage and postage are paid.

Persons in regular employment should write to

J. E. YORK, LTD.,
Dept. A.,
79, PORTESS RD., LONDON, N.W.5.

THE PROGRESSIVE FIRM.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

Prepaid Rate: 10s. per line.
A line averages six words. Minimum Charge 30s.

Advertisements must be received not later than noon on Friday for the following Thursday's issue.
Address: The Advert. Manager, "John Bull," 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

BUSINESS SERVICES, ETC.

MAIL ORDER TRADERS. — Advertisements inserted in 50 provincial newspapers or London Suburban, 7/10. Welsh, 3/8. Large or small Mail Order Campaigns. Advice free.—Write for Prospectus 60, Buttolph & Dickson, 323, High Holborn, London, W.C.1. (Chancery 8113.)

PRINTING (cheaply). Catalogues, Duplicate Books, Magazines, all Commercial Stationery. Samples 2d. Meads, General Printers (60), Sandy.

PRINTING.—Billheads, Handbills, Cards from 2/6 1,000. Samples free.—Stanley Osborne & Co., Millbrook Street, Gloucester.

PRINTING.—Best Cards, Memos, B'heads, 100 1/9, 200 2/6. Scentcards, 144 3/9, H'bills, Samps. 1½d.—Tice's, 11, Oaklands Grove, Ldn., W.12.

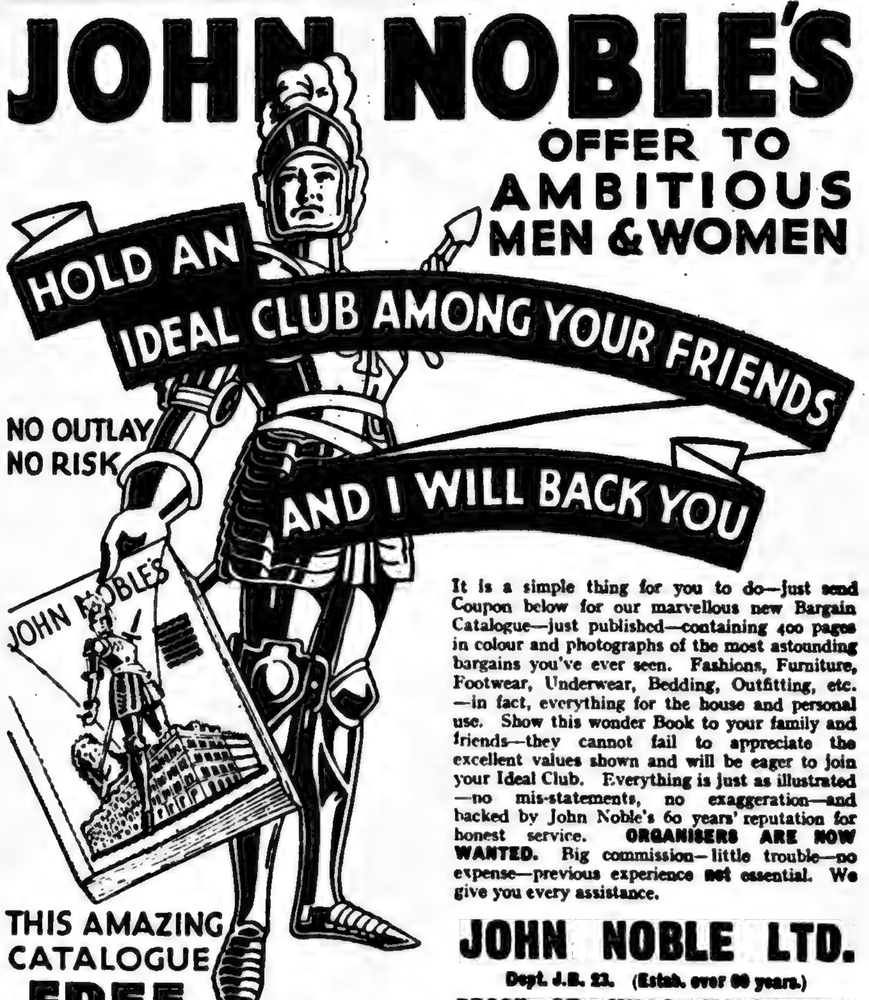
BRITISH non-combine **WALLPAPER** from 2½d. Latest designs now ready.—Write for free book. Eclipse Wallpaper, Shield Rd., Newcastle-Tyne.

DANCE NOVELTIES and Advertisement Balloons. List free.—NOVELTY SUPPLY STORES, 228, Mile End Road, LONDON.

PEACH'S 1934 CATALOGUE FREE. Curtains, Panels, Nets, Casements, Pelmets, Cretonnes, Muslins, Linens. DIRECT LOOM PRICES.—S. Peach & Sons, Ltd., 141, The Looms, Nottingham.

THAT GARDEN SHED you want can be yours for a small amount down. See offer on p. 3.

A LIFE-SIZE ENLARGEMENT from any photo for 1/- only! See advt. of Messrs. Howard & Alan, Ltd., on p. 2.


JOHN NOBLE'S
OFFER TO AMBITIOUS MEN & WOMEN
HOLD AN IDEAL CLUB AMONG YOUR FRIENDS
NO OUTLAY NO RISK
AND I WILL BACK YOU
JOHN NOBLE'S
THIS AMAZING CATALOGUE FREE

It is a simple thing for you to do—just send Coupon below for our marvellous new Bargain Catalogue—just published—containing 400 pages in colour and photographs of the most astounding bargains you've ever seen. Fashions, Furniture, Footwear, Underwear, Bedding, Outfitting, etc.—in fact, everything for the house and personal use. Show this wonder Book to your family and friends—they cannot fail to appreciate the excellent values shown and will be eager to join your Ideal Club. Everything is just as illustrated—no mis-statements, no exaggeration—and backed by John Noble's 60 years' reputation for honest service. **ORGANISERS ARE NOW WANTED.** Big commission—little trouble—no expense—previous experience not essential. We give you every assistance.

JOHN NOBLE LTD.
Dept. J.B. 23. (Estab. over 60 years.)
BROOK ST. MILLS, MANCHESTER.

POST THIS COUPON FOR DETAILS

The Ideal Club Grows Because John Noble's Value and Service are Unbeatable.

Please send me full details of your Ideal Club Scheme and a copy of the sensational new Bargain Catalogue.

NAME ....

ADDRESS ....

....

Post in unsealed envelope, ½d. stamp. (J.B.23) ....

BUYING A BUSINESS.—Invaluable advice on every point by a leading Transfer Agent is given in this week's "EXCHANGE & MART," on sale NOW. 2d. of newsagents or 3d. post free.—J. B. Burt, 4, Greville Street, E.C.1.

BARGAIN SALES.

WALLPAPER DIRECT from 2½d. per roll. Send for patterns post free.—WEST RIDING WALLPAPER CO., 52, TRINITY ST., LEEDS.

"CARNIVAL" Hats, Novelties, Balloons, etc. Illustrated Catalogue J.B free.—Becks British Carnival Novelties, Cross Street, London, N.1.

WOOLS 1d. oz., Fing. 1½d., Marls 1½d., Blk. 6-ply Rug 9d., 1/-, 1/3 lb., cols. 1/6½. Samples free. Newcastle Wool Co., Ltd., Dept. 71, N/c-Tyne.

CHINA DIRECT.—Crates of Cups and Srs., Plates, Jugs, Bowls, 12/6 to £1. 18-piece teasets, 2/7. Free gifts with £ orders. Big bargain catalogue free.—Direct Pottery, Burslem.

CARNIVAL GOODS, Balloons, Hats, for Irish Night, Dance Organisers, send for free bargain list, "Uneedus," 70/72, Arundel St., Portsmouth.

WALLPAPERS from Mills from 2½d. roll. New designs. Patterns post free. — Osborne Mills (Dept. 5), Rochdale Road, Manchester.

A1 NOVELTIES for Dances, Hats, Balloons, Mickey Mouse Novs., Mus. Inst., etc.—List J.B. 1470 free.—Dudleys, 451, Holloway Road, N.7.

DON'T BUILD THAT GARDEN SHED—buy it complete and erect it yourself. The South Western Appliance Co. (1929), Ltd., will send you one for 3s. 6d. down, balance monthly. Details in advt. on p. 3.

INCUBATOR AND REARER, 30-egg size, with full directions—one of this week's bargains offered by H. M. Best in the "Shop Window," p. 2.

COMPLETE BEDDING BALE for 20/- carr. paid. Full contents described in advt. of Messrs. F. Hodgson & Sons at top of p. 3.

LIGHTNING LEATHER STITCHER for thrifty homeworkers. Puts perfect lockstitch in boots, belts, bags, harness and all leather goods. Complete with 3 different needles and thread, only 2/3, post 4d.—Penn & Co. (J. Dept.), 142, Cottenham Rd., London, N.19.

AMAZING FREE GIFT to all applicants. Nothing to buy. Absolutely free. Just to introduce our bargain list, superior Self-filling Fountain Pen. Send name and address and 4d. stamps for post and packing to Wm. Penn (Gift Dept., J.B.1), 623, Holloway Rd., London, N.19.

TURN to Bolsoms Sale announcement on pp. 4 and 5. This offer is crowded with wonderful bargains of amazing values.

SEND a p.c. to the Hercules Cycle and Motor Co., Ltd., Britannia Works, Aston, Birmingham, for a free copy of their superb Catalogue. Mention *John Bull* when writing. See p. 33.

BABY'S BEAUTIFUL LONG CLOTHES, 30/-. 75 home-made garments. Worth £5. Handsome Shawl, Robe, Day Gowns, Flannels, Terry Napkins, Vests, Barras, Warm Nighties, Wool Coats, etc., etc. Everything complete and ready to use. Purchasers state "That materials alone would cost them more." Expectant Mothers, send 2/- for parcel on appro. (Bal. cash or terms.)—Mrs. J. HOWARD, 66, DOVER RD., PORTSMOUTH.

GARDENING.

IMPROVE Poor Soil with our rich Fertiliser. Startling results. 28-lb. 7/-, c. pd. Marlborough Fertiliser Co., 84, Borthwick Rd., Ldn., E.15.

WIRELESS AND MUSICAL.

PIANO-ACCORDIONS, BANJOS, GUITARS, OCARINAS. Wonderful 1934 catalogue, 44 pages, free.—Terms. OLLY OAKLEY & RAYMOND, J.B., 5, LAURENCE POUNTNEY HILL, E.C.4.

SEND NOW for beautifully illustrated Art Leaflet of PETO-SCOTT guaranteed Radio. See advt. on p. 18.

IT'S FREE! A Saxorganette is offered to every reader by an advertiser on p. 3. Mention *John Bull* when applying and watch for special offers week by week.

DO YOU WANT A PIANO ACCORDION? There is a fine model advertised by Moderns in this week's "Shop Window" (p. 3). It has 21 Piano Keys, 8 Bass Keys, and is obtainable for 2/6 weekly.

MARKETING BY POST.

TEA DIRECT from 1/- lb., Loose or packeted. Own name if required. Samps. free.—Victoria Tea Co., Ltd., 33, Chancery Lane, Ldn., W.C.2.

TEAS direct from the Blenders at Wholesale Prices, large or small quantities, loose or packeted. Agents wanted for packet teas. Samps. free.—Poulters, Dane Place, Bow, London, E.3.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

WORMS CURED. — "Artico" Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's Positive Cure, by removing the cause. No fasting, dieting or interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for Generous Supply, or 1½d. stamp for details.—Ridyard Tablet Co., 36-38, Codnor, Derby.

BLADDER WEAKNESS, Kidney Trouble cured by Parker's Fluid Remedy, 1/3, 3/-, Boots, etc., or Parker's Remedy, Ltd., Liverpool. Samps. 4d.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine Remedy, proved by testimonials. — Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

DIGESTIVE TROUBLES.—Substitute ordinary food for a while by "Allenburys" Diet. Send 3d. stamps for ½-lb. trial sample. — Allen & Hanburys, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.2), 37, Lombard St., London, E.C.3.

PSORIASIS, Eczema. These irritating complaints completely ended while you sleep. Immediate relief. Call or write. No obligation.—Ridalex Consulting Rooms (Dept. H.), 121, Kingsway, W.C.2.

FREE TO INDIGESTION SUFFERERS. A 9d. tin of Birley's Antacid Powder. Simply fill in and post the coupon in the advt. on p. 20.

WRITE for free bklt. to Phillips Yeast Products, Lt. (Dept. C3), 150, Regent Street, London, W.1. It will show you the way to greater vigour and vitality. See p. 39.

TURN TO MR. SHADFORTH'S JUBILEE OFFER ON PAGE 14. Shadforth Prescriptions relieve pain and suffering. With an order for any of the remedies published in the advt. a copy of the Shadforth Medical Dictionary will be given away free. Send your order now and get this wonderful free reference book, normally published at 2s. 6d.

SPECIAL FREE OFFER to *John Bull* readers. Send a p.c. to the address in the "PHENSIC" advt. on p. 35 for free trial supply of this latest cure for influenza, colds, etc. So confident are the makers in the efficacy of this new product that they invite every reader of *John Bull* to accept a free package.

SEND a p.c. for a **FREE SAMPLE** of "QUINCASCA" COLD CURE TABLETS. The address appears in the advt. on p. 20.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

BEST PRICES paid for Jewellery, Diamonds, Platinum, Old Gold and Silver, Antiques, Dental Plates (not Vulcanite). Valuable Property, etc. Nothing too large nor too small. Cash per return. Bentley & Co., 65, New Bond St., London, W.1.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ANY kind old Gold, Silver, Jewellery, Sovereigns, Diamonds, Old False Teeth, etc., BOUGHT. Highest cash per return.—Bells, Headrow, Leeds.

FREE illus. Booklet of Gifts in exchange for coupons from Rowntree's Cocoa.—Write, Dept. 5-NH, Rowntree & Co., Ltd., York. See p. 26.

FREE.—Fill in the coupon in the advt. on p. 31 for a copy of the STORK Recipe Book.

THOUSANDS of people owe to "Silvikrin" the abundance, health and beauty of their hair. A free sample and booklet is offered on p. 37. Fill in the coupon and post in unsealed envelope with ½d. stamp.

READERS who write to Dept. 8O., J. S. Fry & Sons, Ltd., Somerdale, Bristol, will receive by return a free list of Gifts offered in connection with FRY'S MALTED MILK COCOA. Send for this Free Gift List now. A p.c. will do. The offer appears in the advt. on p. 28.

SEND 6d. for complete trial outfit of "ICILMA" BEAUTY PREPARATIONS.—The address appears in the advt. on p. 39.

NERVE SUFFERERS will find much of interest in the Dr. Muller book which is offered free to readers in the advt. on p. 37.

BARGAINS FOR ALL! A weekly study of *John Bull's* "Shop Window" is time well spent—and buying anything you see there is money well spent! Turn back to pp. 2 and 3 and read each offer.

INCREDIBLE RATES DEBT TRAGEDY

The Father they Mustn't JAIL AGAIN

A HAPPY home turned to a house of tragedy.

Seven children—the eldest a girl of thirteen, the youngest an infant in arms—rendered motherless.

The father broken in nerve; his heart in the grip of despair.

This tragic toll caused by one thing and one thing only:

Imprisonment for being poor.

Often have we dwelt on that iniquity of our social system—a prison sentence for rate default, when default is no deliberate evasion by the offender, but just the result of crushing circumstance.

A few weeks ago, we said that the story of Mr. S. G. Baker, of Ilford, locked in a cell at Brixton Jail, London, while his two little children died, was one to make the angels weep.

But now read the story of William Harpin, of Ossett, in Yorkshire, and of how life crumbled in ruins about him.

Ossett is one of those many small boroughs on the outskirts of Leeds which live on coal and "shoddy." Both mining and the heavy, cheap woollen industry have been for a considerable period in the pit of depression.

One among many

So you have in Ossett hundreds of men who are intermittently employed and "on the dole."

And, incidentally, there are many rate defaulters; men who simply cannot pay their rates because the money does not exist for the payment.

The position is exactly this, that the people would pay if they could, but when children have been fed and clothed, and the rent handed over, there is nothing whatever left in the family purse for the rates.

Now regard William Harpin, of 10, Sandbed Terrace, Flushdyke, in the borough of Ossett. Harpin is aged thirty-six and a miner. He is a good miner—of that there is no doubt—and has been at pit ever since he left school.

At the little cottage in Sandbed Terrace he lived with his wife—daughter of a collier, who had borne to him seven children.

Ever since the great mining stoppage of 1926 Harpin had been in intermittent work. His average earnings—when "in"—or dole when "out"—were not more than £2 a week.

From this small sum, after rent was paid, seven children and two adults had to be fed and clothed, so it is hardly surprising that the demands for rates could not be met.

Still, a valiant effort was always made. Whenever she could save the money, Mrs. Harpin would tramp to the town hall and hand in an instalment of a few shillings.

Those attempts were not enough. The rates fell into arrears, and on three different occasions William Harpin was sent to prison to purge his crime of poverty!

Cruel effects

Each time during those imprisonments the wife had to meet the full responsibilities of caring for the little ones and keeping the home going. She was dependent solely upon out-relief from the public assistance committee.

Now the story comes to more recent days. Harpin had secured work at a Wakefield colliery, and was hoping that difficulties would be straightened with more regular wages.

Then, one fine morning, he was faced with a committal order to prison in respect of rates totalling the sum of £3 4s. and costs, bringing the full amount to £4 6s.

"*What will happen to these seven young children?*"

Notice the high proportion of costs on that account—£1 2s. in costs on a rate demand of £3 4s. That seems, on the surface, a preposterous allowance for costs on such a small debt.

It is a lamentable thing that authorities should permit such comparatively high costs to be charged against their poverty-stricken ratepayers.

As well ask Harpin for the moon as for the lump sum of £4 6s. The possibility of payment was fantastic. There was no alternative but prison for the breadwinner of the family, and the father of seven children.

So William Harpin was haled away to Wakefield Prison to serve a committal for forty-two days in respect of rates and costs amounting to £4 6s.

Wife's piteous death

Left alone, his unfortunate wife found this fourth imprisonment of her man too much to be borne. She was worried beyond belief, with her six other children and her baby in arms.

She appeared before the local assistance committee; a distraught woman to plead a case; scarcely knowing what she said or did. Then, on the first Saturday of her husband's imprisonment, she travelled to Wakefield to see him.

Husband and wife sat together in the interview room, before the prison officer guard, talking of their unhappiness and what they should do.

"I will come here next week, Bill," whispered the wife, on parting, as she kissed her husband before the warders.

But she never came back. Those were the last words her husband ever heard her speak. That was their last kiss.

During the following week, Mrs. Harpin was taken ill. The doctor diagnosed acute meningitis, brought on by worry and under-nourishment.

On the next Saturday Harpin waited eagerly for his wife's promised visit, but, instead, a neighbour and his eldest daughter came to tell him, "Mother is ill and is crying for you." The chief official on duty was approached and asked if anything could be done to secure the release of William Harpin, because his wife was dangerously ill, but the official replied—as, of course, he had to, under the regulations—"Only payment of the money owing will get him out."

"Only payment of the money." The wife, on her death-bed, praying for the return of her husband, and only the money standing in between.

And raising of the money an impossibility. The sum of £4 6s. owing in rates and costs to the Ossett Council in the balance against a life at stake!

It is a matter of medical opinion whether at that stage Mrs. Harpin might not have been saved if her husband could have been released. Her illness was of such a character that mental relief brought by his presence might have turned the tide in her favour.

She grew worse. It came to the point when there was only a slight glimmer of hope.

One of her family went to the Mayor of Ossett, and told him everything.

To the credit of the Mayor, he acted promptly. He generously found the money from his own pocket. He telephoned the local police inspector, and sent him speeding in a motor car to Wakefield Prison to fetch the husband home.

But it was too late. Mrs. Harpin died that morning, and the one word she spoke before her passing was the name of her husband.

Picture William Harpin racing back in the police car from Wakefield, to find the home hushed to silence, and his wife lying dead upon her bed.

Final blow

Think of his seven children without a mother, and his bitter realisation that, if it had not been for that rate imprisonment, she would probably have been alive.

Think of William Harpin in his grief, and try to imagine his bitter indignation against everything.

But the tragedy has not ended there. Mrs. Harpin was buried on a Tuesday, and on the following day the bereaved husband received a letter instructing him to call at the Town Hall. He was told there that he owed a long arrears for water rate, and that he was in danger of going to prison once again unless he made a settlement!

Therefore, you have William Harpin to-day with the shadow of prison still over him and his household. He must keep up his arrangement of weekly payments, or otherwise away he goes again to Wakefield.

And then, what will happen to the seven young children, the eldest a girl of thirteen?

The tyranny of imprisonment for rates is intolerable. And the foregoing story again stresses the need for reforms we have so long advocated.

A SELF-HELP Schemer

AN impudent attempt to exploit a hospital by means of an advertising scheme of doubtful value is now being made in Sussex.

Mr. Pat Casey, of Dominion Road, Worthing, is the plausible promoter of this publicity scheme, which is supposedly to benefit the funds of the Sussex Maternity and Women's Hospital, Brighton.

Boarding-house keepers, hotel proprietors, and many tradespeople have been approached by Pat Casey, who has persuaded them that his scheme will not only be good for them, but good for the hospital.

Casey's idea is to have large framed advertising cards which are to be hung in the lobbies of hotels, and in places of prominence in cafés and restaurants.

Attached to the cards will be a small hospital collecting-box.

These cards are to be divided into ten advertising spaces, and the cost of each space is fixed at two guineas.

Of this sum, one guinea is to be given to the Sussex Maternity and Women's Hospital, while the balance goes to Pat Casey to cover his expenses.

On the face of it it seems a reasonable scheme, with the additional merit of assisting a hospital.

Many local people have been impressed by Casey's plausible manner.

One woman, who keeps a popular boarding-house at Worthing, was attracted by Casey's advertising proposition, and paid him two guineas for an advertisement of her establishment to appear on the advertising cards which were to be displayed in prominent positions in the town.

But she has failed to find a trace of the advertisement thus paid for.

Casey, meanwhile, has been telling people in the town that he is coming into a legacy of £2,000.

There has been some delay, however, and Pat Casey, finding himself short of cash, has sought temporary assistance.

One woman, who was induced to advance him small sums, has not been repaid, but that is explained by the fact that Casey's legacy has not arrived as expected.

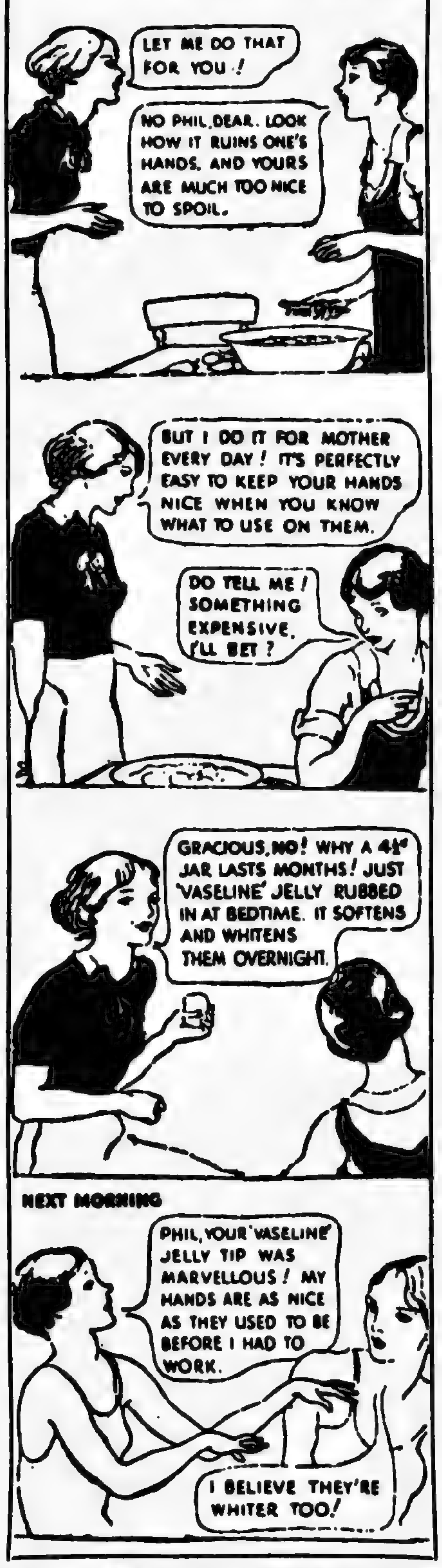
With regard to the advertising scheme which is to benefit the Sussex Maternity and Women's Hospital, Brighton, we find on enquiry that Pat Casey had no authority to use the hospital's name or to collect money on its behalf! The authorities are naturally incensed about it.

From this it seems that any bright ideas Casey may have in this direction are more likely to benefit the Irishman than the hospital.

Meanwhile it is understood that when his legacy arrives he contemplates a voyage to South Africa for his health's sake.

Before he makes this journey he should find an opportunity to clear up the complaints that have arisen in connection with his activities.

Phil gives away a Beauty Tip


LET ME DO THAT FOR YOU!
NO PHIL, DEAR. LOOK HOW IT RUINS ONE'S HANDS. AND YOURS ARE MUCH TOO NICE TO SPOIL.
BUT I DO IT FOR MOTHER EVERY DAY! IT'S PERFECTLY EASY TO KEEP YOUR HANDS NICE WHEN YOU KNOW WHAT TO USE ON THEM.
DO TELL ME! SOMETHING EXPENSIVE, I'LL BET?
GRACIOUS, NO! WHY A 4½d JAR LASTS MONTHS! JUST 'VASELINE' JELLY RUBBED IN AT BEDTIME. IT SOFTENS AND WHITENS THEM OVERNIGHT.
NEXT MORNING
PHIL, YOUR 'VASELINE' JELLY TIP WAS MARVELLOUS! MY HANDS ARE AS NICE AS THEY USED TO BE BEFORE I HAD TO WORK.
I BELIEVE THEY'RE WHITER TOO!

Also keep "Vaseline" Petroleum Jelly handy to shut out infection from cuts, burns and abrasions. Doctors agree it is a perfect protection. Chesebrough Manufacturing Co. Cons'd., Victoria Road, Willesden, London, N.W.10.

Trade **Vaseline** Mark
Petroleum Jelly

"I'm full of energy for the day's work"

Writes Mrs. J. B.

THE GREAT SUCCESS OF BOURN-VITA *for sleep and energy is due to the high quality of the ingredients and to the help it gives the digestion because of its rich content of MALT DIASTASE. This diastase in Bourn-vita remains active under all ordinary digestive conditions.*★

★PROOF of the above is available to any doctor on request.

LAST NIGHT'S BOURN-VITA IS HELPING HER *NOW!*

"I FEEL I MUST WRITE and tell you the wonderful results I have derived from taking your Bourn-vita" . . . runs the letter from Mrs. J. B. "I am a sufferer from nerves and sleeplessness, never knew what it was to have a night's undisturbed sleep. I used to awake unfit for anything, absolutely worn out. *But since taking Bourn-vita I feel, well, a different woman. I sleep the whole night through, and wake full of energy for the day's work.*"

Bourn-vita can help YOU TOO—Yes, in all you have to do. Start drinking it to-night and note the difference. Good sleep at night, more energy by day, will soon make lighter work for you of *everything.*

Bourn-vita is the last word in modern food drinks—the outcome of Cadbury's century of experience as food-drink specialists and of the latest discoveries in dietetics. It is perfect nourishment, most rapidly assimilated, and a great aid towards good digestion.

¼-lb. 9d., ½-lb. 1/5, 1-lb. 2/9. WEIGHT GUARANTEED.

Cadbury's
BOURN-VITA
FOR SLEEP AND ENERGY

"John Bull" Guarantee

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee.

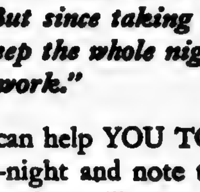
All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked—

In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull." Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED,
Proprietors of "John Bull."

RHEUMATISM!
& POISONED SYSTEM!



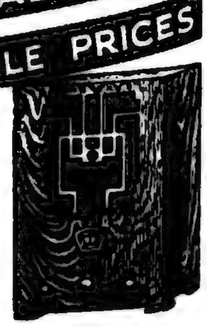
Mr. S. Thomas, 8, Fir Street, Blackburn, writes: "Allow me to thank you for the great benefit I have derived by taking Vitadatio. I was suffering from a Poisoned System and Rheumatism. I was in Hospital 8 weeks. After discharge I was a mere frame and unable to walk. A friend asked me to try Vitadatio. After taking it I began to gain strength and get back to normal weight. Vitadatio helped me through.

Vitadatio SEND FOR FREE BOOK of TESTIMONIALS

The world-renowned Herbal Tonic and Blood-purifier is invaluable in cases of Blood Trouble, Liver, Kidney and Stomach Complaints. There is no substitute for Vitadatio, it has succeeded when all else has failed. GET A BOTTLE TO-DAY! Sold by Boots, Taylors', Timothy Whites, Chemists and Stores, 3/- and 5/- per bottle (per post 6d. extra in U.K.). Special 21/- bottles, containing 3 weeks' supply for export only, post free from

VITADATIO, No. 121, ARMLEY, LEEDS.

5/- DOWN BRINGS YOU RADIO AT WHOLESALE PRICES



IDEAL FOR NEW WAVELENGTHS

PETO-SCOTT STRAIGHT BATTERY 3 has revolutionised Radio Prices. Tone, Volume and Range equal sets at double the Price. SINGLE DIAL CONTROL, NEW TWO-CIRCUIT TUNING, SCREENED COILS, B.V.A. VALVES. Absolutely complete with Batteries, Accumulator and superb B.A. Speaker.

For only **5/-** *with order.*

Balance in 12 monthly payments of 6/-. Cash Price £4 19s. 6d. With moving coil speaker 20/- extra

Send NOW for beautifully illustrated Art Leaflet of PETO-SCOTT guaranteed Radio. TEN All models—Battery, All Electric, Console and Radio-grams.

PETO-SCOTT (*Est.* 1919.)
77, (B.J.3) CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.1.

Weekly Informations from Major-General SIR WYNDHAM CHILDS

Working from Newbald, this isolated Yorkshire village, Youngson has ensnared victims all over the country

Big SPARE-TIME JOB SNARE

THERE are many reprehensible methods of earning a livelihood, but among the worst I would place the advertising "fee-snatcher," who victimises the unemployed and people in poor ircumstances.

Many of the letters which come to my esk each morning tell the most disressing stories of hopes ruined and oney lost through the wiles of these npleasant individuals.

This business, unfortunately, is widepread, and it is only by publicity that it an be checked effectively.

One firm which is supreme in this ind of sharp practice is F. Youngson nd Co., of Newbald, York.

I have criticised its methods in the ast, but the large volume of complaints ow reaching me from all parts of the ountry suggests that a new campaign as been started and that a more igorous and detailed warning is esirable.

Therefore I make no apology for reurning to a subject which vitally affects o many of my readers, and I propose o set down plainly the result of an inestigation just carried out under my nstruction.

Let me as a preliminary give the letter eading of this so-called company; for e heading is important in view of the ctual facts:—

Established 1923. Telegraphic address Youngson, Newbald, York.' Telephone 4657 Central.
F. Youngson and Co.
(F. F. Youngson, Proprietor.)
mporters, Publishers, Manufacturers, Printers, and Advertising Agents.
ail Order Specialists and Circular Distributors.
Head Office, Newbald, York.
Branch, Hull."

What a fine idea of a reputable business house is given by this letter heading. Yet investigation proves it to be a piece of calculated misrepresentation.

The uninitiated would imagine that Newbald is a district of York City, and that the headquarters of Youngson and Co. are rather important office buildings.

Actually, Newbald is a tiny village in the East Riding, more than twenty miles from York, and the "chief office" of the company is a bungalow converted from four old cottages.

There is, of course, no "Telephone Central 4657" at Newbald, and no telegraphic address is needed, for the names of all the inhabitants are known to the local post office-general shop.

In this isolated Yorkshire village F. F. Youngson, proprietor of "Youngson and Co.," carries on his despicable business.

He lives on shillings and half-crowns filched by the thousand from people who can ill afford even a small expenditure.

What he does is to advertise on a widespread scale offering money for spare-time home-work—"1s. 4d. per hour for addressing envelopes."

Tempting

People who answer the advertisement receive a plausible letter, which holds out a tempting suggestion of excellent earnings through the instrumentality of F. Youngson and Co., if a small deposit fee of 3s. 6d. is forwarded.

Thousands of poor people have swallowed that bait, have forwarded their money, and have had in return an "Instruction Guide" filled with preposterous and crazy proposals for supposed money-making, together with a sheaf of flimsy leaflets, which give particulars of other instruction books and articles Youngson is prepared to sell to his "agents."

The whole thing is a kind of endless chain of fee-snatching. To receive the guide and outfit a client must pay 3s. 6d., and then to do anything further he or she must keep on sending small sums of money to Youngson and Co., of Newbald, Yorks.

A *protest*

It is one of the most outrageous and cruel methods of making money ever devised; cruel because of the type of people who are influenced by Youngson's advertisements and send their shillings to him.

The outrageous manner in which Youngson quibbles when people who have been caught protest that his offer is not what it seemed, is illustrated by two postcards which have reached me.

These were sent to an unemployed man in Brighton, who forwarded 3s. 6d. trusting that work would follow.

One postcard is headed:—"*Take notice, if capable,*" and continues: "*You are one of those insulting, ignorant persons apparently. For goodness' sake, refer to what we stated in our original offers, if not too lazy.*" And the second card reads: "*Have you ever read page two of the Guide yet? Are you trying your level best to humbug us or what is your little game?*"

That to a man who answered the advertisement in good faith and sent him money in the same good faith to discover that the offer of home work meant nothing whatever; that the whole thing was a "spoof."

How well Youngson does in material gain from his advertisements is proved from the style in which he lives.

His bungalow is a desirable one; attractive in appearance; oak panelled and well furnished. It is surrounded by a well-made garden; with terraced walks, a bowling-green and a lily-pond.

When my representative visited the place, he found a filled sack of postal communications left on the doorstep for Youngson.

The man deals with most of the work himself, with the assistance of one young woman secretary, who travels to Newbald from the nearest market town.

His packets of literature and articles for sale he receives by delivery from the local carrier.

There is nothing whatever about the bungalow to justify the pretensions which Youngson makes of being agent on a large scale for importers, publishers, manufacturers and printers.

Frankly, the business is a deception. Youngson, as I have said, lives on the harvest of shillings and half-crowns he gathers from a gullible public.

To the credit of the villagers of Newbald, they will have little to do with Youngson. He lives among them, but not as one of them.

Another activity of the Youngson family is centred at Hull. This is a monthly periodical called the *Overseas Gazette*, which is conducted by a brother of the Newbald manipulator.

Quite impossible situations abroad are held out to young men through the *Overseas Gazette*, and here again the whole sorry scheme is to gather fees for worthless introductions and alleged advice.

My inquiries satisfy me that the offers of the *Overseas Gazette* are as much a sham as those of F. Youngson and Co., Newbald, York.

I hope that what I have written may go a long way towards stopping their fee-snatching practices, and safeguard other people from becoming their victims.

Hypnotic Professor to Shun

THERE is a possibility that Parliamentary action may be taken at an early date with the object of preventing unqualified persons from treatg serious diseases.

Certainly there is considerable danger hen a quack, without medical and rgical qualifications, undertakes to eat patients, who delay obtaining rthodox medical attention too often ith serious results.

The latest form of quackery, which inges upon hypnotism, has an exponent n Mr. Robert Stacpoole, of 12, Holland ark Avenue, London.

Stacpoole has recently been advertisg his system of private tuition and orrespondence courses in Psychoherapy, Psycho-Analysis and Hypnoism.

He also urges all sufferers from nerous disorders, insomnia, neuritis, rheuatism and other complaints to take reatment at his hands.

Perhaps the most dangerous sphere f his activities is a claim that as a esult of taking his course of instruction tudents are qualified to launch out for hemselves as practitioners of medical hypnosis, and to undertake the treatment of serious cases of ill health.

All the student has to do is to pay £2 10s. for the course of instruction by correspondence, and having studied this at his leisure, he is presumed to be capable of treating cases that are baffling to qualified doctors!

One student recently began practising in Norwich, and Stacpoole claims that this student is already earning five pounds a week in fees.

It is to be hoped that residents in Norwich will beware of this student hypnotist, who on the strength of a postal course of instruction is deemed qualified to lecture local societies and cure people of serious illnesses.

* * *

Stacpoole, who charges a guinea for a consultation and half a guinea for a treatment, possesses no medical qualifications.

But that does not prevent him from claiming to have cured cases which have baffled the medical profession.

Indeed, Stacpoole claims to cure almost anything.

Among his "cures" without the aid of drugs or surgery, of which this hypnotist is fond of talking, are the following, supposed to have been extracted from his case-books:

A woman aged sixty was cured of goitre and neurasthenia, and a man aged forty-one of functional paralysis.

A patient who suffered from epilepsy from birth was cured, while another who had been epileptic from the age of fourteen to twenty was also cured.

Stacpoole has also the audacity to claim a cure for a person who suffered from blindness and cataract. This, too, without the aid of surgery or drugs. A case of tuberculosis is also stated to have yielded to his hypnotic treatment.

The impudence of this unqualified practitioner is almost beyond belief.

Recently he volunteered medical advice to the Prime Minister, but whether Mr. Ramsay MacDonald accepted this advice or not is unknown.

Notwithstanding these fantastic claims, it is obviously a dangerous thing for Stacpoole to set up other unqualified persons, trained by correspondence, as practitioners of psychotherapy.

For that reason especially we hope that his activities will soon be brought to an end.

LEFT-PARCEL TRICK

HOUSEWIVES should be on their guard against the new quick-fire methods already successfully practised by unscrupulous salesmen now touring the country.

Complaints are reaching JOHN BULL from housewives who have been tricked into receiving parcels of goods they do not require and cannot afford.

An example is the mother of nine children, who some months ago accepted a parcel delivered by a youth at her door.

Under the impression that it was something ordered by a member of her family, she signed for the goods, upon which the lad hastened away.

Six weeks later a collector approached the unfortunate mother with a bill for nearly eleven shillings on account of a bedspread contained in the hitherto unopened package.

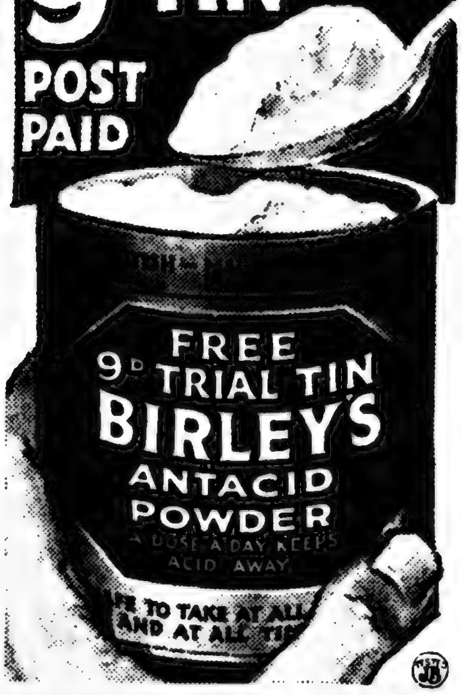
When the woman protested she had not ordered the goods, the firm in question took county court proceedings and obtained a judgment with costs.

And similarly, another housewife was saddled with a pair of unordered sheets for which she has now to pay in instalments.

Readers caught by so-called salesmen who trap housewives in this manner should write to JOHN BULL.

FREE 9D TIN

POST PAID


FREE
9D TRIAL TIN
BIRLEY'S
ANTACID
POWDER
A DOSE A DAY KEEPS ACID AWAY
TO TAKE AT ALL AND AT ALL TI

A TRUE
RAPID-ACTION REMEDY FOR

INDIGESTION

ACID STOMACH FLATULENCE HEARTBURN
BILIOUSNESS PALPITATION GASTRITIS

Birley's is so outstandingly efficacious that we offer to GIVE you your first Tin (exact size of illustration). Advanced research work has evolved this new stomach remedy. It is definitely better, surer and quicker in action than anything medical science has ever before been able to offer to sufferers. Birley's is Tasteless and Odourless and is absolutely safe to take at all ages and at all times.

It will only cost you a ½d. stamp to try it.

OF ALL CHEMISTS, including Boots, Taylors, Timothy White, 1/3, 3/-, 5/- TINS.

The 9d. tin is put up for FREE Trial only, and is not for sale

COUPON No. 78

To BIRLEY'S ANTACID LTD.
16, Northdown St., King's Cross, London, N.1.

I have not previously tried Birley's Antacid Powder, so send me FREE 9d. Tin Post Paid.

Signature ....
(Mr., Mrs. or Miss)

Address ....

....

Use unsealed envelope with ½d. stamp. Enclose nothing else or postage will be more. *Please write clearly.*

PEARL

ASSURANCE COMPANY LTD.

(Incorporated in England)

HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.1.

SEVENTIETH ANNUAL REPORT FOR YEAR ENDING 31ST DECEMBER, 1933.

TOTAL INCOME	£16,973,090
CLAIMS PAID	£84,993,843
FUNDS	£78,670,005

ORDINARY BRANCH BONUS.

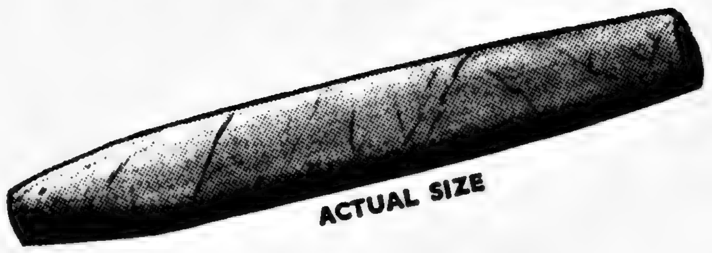
A simple Reversionary Bonus of £2-0-0 per cent. has been declared on Pearl Policies, entitled to participate in full profits.

INDUSTRIAL BRANCH BONUS.

A sum of £572,585 has been set aside to provide Reversionary Bonuses to Policies, with certain exceptions, effected before 1st January, 1927.

GEORGE TILLEY, *Chairman.*

WILL'S'S WHIFFS

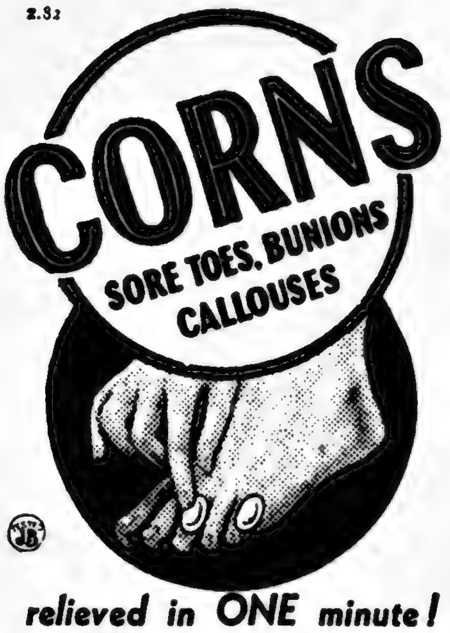


More and more men are "discovering" this wonderful little cigar and recommending it to their friends. It has a fine Havana flavour, it is cool and mild in smoking, and the cost is very moderate.

Cartons of 3 . . . 6D.
" " 6 . . . 1/-
Flat tins of 12 . . . 2/-

W.W.11

2.32



relieved in ONE minute!

For foot comfort such as you have never known before, rely on Dr. Scholl's Zino-Pads. Special sizes for corns, callouses and bunions. They work like magic in instantly relieving pain—remove corns in 48 hours. The new special medicated disks—an extra treatment for old hard corns—included *free* in every 1/3 box.

Dr Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone!

In more serious Foot Troubles consult Dr. Scholl Experts.

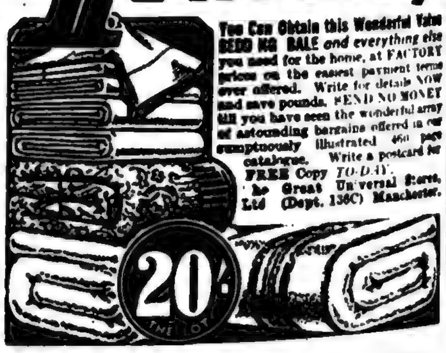
EVERY WRINKLE GONE!

After 6 Weeks

A woman of 61 in a hospital at Vienna was treated daily for five minutes by a famous doctor. In six weeks all her wrinkles had completely disappeared. She had regained a fresh, girlish complexion. The test was repeated, says a Vienna Medical Journal, on other women of 60 to 70 years of age with the same astounding results.

Now the story of this miracle is published to the world. Any woman may do the same thing for herself. Prof. Dr. Stejskal of the University of Vienna found that wrinkles are caused by the loss of certain vital elements from the skin. After years of research he succeeded in extracting these precious elements from the skin of carefully selected young animals. This product he called Biocel. The sole rights to use this amazing discovery were bought at enormous cost by Tokalon. Biocel is now combined with other vital skin nourishing ingredients in Tokalon Biocel Skinfood. It rejuvenates the skin, removes wrinkles and tones up sagging facial muscles. Women of 50 and 60 may obtain a youthful beauty that many a young girl will envy. Successful results guaranteed with Tokalon Skinfoods or money refunded.

1/- Weekly



You Can Obtain this Wonderful Value BEDDING BALE *and everything else* you need for the home, at FACTORY prices on the easiest payment terms ever offered. Write for details NOW and save pounds. SEND NO MONEY till you have seen the wonderful array of astounding bargains offered in our sumptuously illustrated 460 page catalogue. Write a postcard for FREE Copy *TO-DAY*. The Great Universal Stores, Ltd (Dept. 136C) Manchester.

YOUR COLD

-gone tomorrow!

When you are downright ill with a cold—feverish, shivering, sneezing, head aching, throat burning, just take one or two 'QUINCASCA' Cold Cure Tablets and you will agree that they are the quickest remedy on record. Two a day keep colds at bay.

Tin of 30, 1/3; Family size 3 times the quantity 3/-
All Chemists, or post free from Laboratories (Dept. 8 B.) 12 Chenies St. London, WC1

QUINCASCA
Cold Cure Tablets

FREE
Send postcard for trial sample.

Sold with a Satisfaction-or-Money-Back Guarantee.

Wronged DOCTOR Victimised

—Appalling Prosecution Sequel

The law acquits him—but he is still condemned: Dr. J. P. Mills

A MEDICAL man holding a responsible position in Derby has been the victim of a most scandalous injustice.

He is Dr. J. P. Mills, and he recently had the misfortune to be involved in an accident, when a motorcyclist ran into the side of his car.

The doctor's wife, who is also a medical practitioner, was with him in the car at the time of the accident.

Immediately following the collision, Dr. Mills went to the nearest telephone and notified the police of the accident.

To his astonishment, when the police arrived on the scene, they arrested him and he was taken to the police station.

He was subsequently accused of having charge of a motor-car and being under the influence of drink or drugs to such an extent as to be incapable of having proper control.

Obviously a serious charge to bring against a professional man, who was widely known and respected in the town of Derby.

That same evening the news of his arrest spread round the town and set everyone talking.

"The indignity of my arrest and my imprisonment for three hours in a cell was a terrible experience," Dr. Mills has declared.

"The police doctor who was called in to examine me came to the conclusion that I was not drunk.

"A specialist was also summoned and at his request I carried through a lengthy series of tests. He, too, came to the conclusion that I was not under the influence of alcohol."

Name besmirched

In spite of the fact that two experts brought in by the police themselves had declared that this motorist was not drunk, the authorities went on with the charge.

The prisoner was then taken to a cell where he remained for three hours, before it was decided to release him on bail.

Dr. Mills left the Central Police Station, Derby, with the painful realisation that whatever happened now his professional name had been besmirched.

Everybody in the town would have seen the newspaper bills and would have read of his arrest. Here indeed was a tit-bit of gossip for the populace.

For weeks the case hung over him like a black cloud, ominously foreboding. Then it came up for hearing at the Derby Quarter Sessions.

A crowded court heard Dr. F. G. Lesher, the specialist who had been called to the police station, give evidence to the effect that he had examined the accused at the Central Police Station. He detailed a lengthy series of tests which he had applied.

"I came to the conclusion," he told the court, "that there was no evidence that the accused was under the influence of alcohol when I examined him, although he had had some alcohol."

The court adjourned and on the following day the case came to a sudden end. The jury returned a verdict of not guilty after a retirement of only ten minutes' duration.

Now although this Derby doctor's name had been cleared of one of the most serious charges that can be brought against a man of his profession, his sufferings were not at an end.

Luckily his financial resources were such that he could employ effective legal aid for his defence. A man in poor circumstances and unable to obtain the best legal advice might well have been overwhelmed by the forces opposed to him.

The position up to date was that the unfortunate doctor had been subjected to the indignity of arrest and imprisonment in a cell.

In order to secure justice he had been involved in the expenditure of almost a hundred pounds in legal and other expenses.

Damaging

Although fully vindicated in the eyes of the law, his name and reputation had been besmirched by the publicity given to the case.

This was all the more damaging since both the doctor and his wife held semi-public appointments in the town as medical officers to the Derby Amalgamated Friendly Societies' Medical Association.

Having been acquitted at the Derby Quarter Sessions, and found not guilty of this serious charge, this motorist had every reason to think that the matter would be allowed to rest.

But he was wrong! Subsequent events proved that he had further difficulties and anxieties to face.

The next move of the police was to bring two further charges against the doctor.

One of driving a motor-car in a manner dangerous to the public, and the other of driving without due care and attention.

It is interesting to note that in connection with these new charges the police gave the doctor only two days' notice before the cases were due to be heard in court. Short notice indeed in the circumstances.

This meant that he was at a disadvantage, for his witnesses who had given evidence in the original prosecution had by this time scattered about the country engaged in their ordinary business.

Again he suffered all the anxiety and the unwelcome publicity that he had experienced in the previous case.

Once again the sorely-tried doctor was successful against their renewed onslaught.

Both cases against him were dismissed.

In the circumstances it was not surprising that the solicitor for the defence made a dignified protest in court.

"This is not a prosecution: it is persecution," he said. "My client has been charged at the Quarter Sessions and acquitted. Now he is being summoned again and again."

It was indeed obvious that the police in these three cases against the same professional man had been so zealous in their efforts to obtain a conviction that they laid themselves open to criticism.

And although they have failed, almost irreparable harm has been done.

An innocent man has suffered serious hardship as a result of the publicity brought about by these charges.

The climax was reached on the day following the police court proceedings, when Dr. Mills and his wife received letters requesting their resignations from the public positions which they held in the town.

Could anything be more monstrous? Here we have a well-known Derby medical man thrice vindicated in the eyes of the law, yet both he and his wife are being made to suffer to the extent of losing their means of livelihood!

The scandal is heightened by the fact that the wife was never at any time associated with the charges laid against her husband.

This double injustice must not be allowed to stand.

Grey-Haired Woman Trickster

A GREY-HAIRED and buxom woman, with charming manners and a bright smile, is victimising tradesmen and house owners in many parts of the country.

Her last exploit was at Piltdown, near Uckfield, Sussex, where she appeared as Mrs. Margaret Walker, complete with two twin daughters aged ten.

After viewing a furnished house at Piltdown, Mrs. Walker decided to rent it for eighteen months. It would be convenient, she said, as her daughters were at school at Worthing. She gave as a reference a Mr. H. Richards, who wrote to the owner of the house from an address at Basingstoke, to say that Mrs. Walker was an ideal tenant.

The landlord, impressed by the reference and the charm of Mrs. Walker, agreed to let the house to her for eighteen months, the rent to be paid weekly.

Once installed at Piltdown, Mrs. Walker was joined by a Captain R. Lewis, a retired gentleman of benign appearance and an almost bald head. He was, according to Mrs. Walker, her brother.

It is a queer coincidence that the handwriting of Captain Lewis was later discovered to be identical with that of the Mr. H. Richards, of Basingstoke, who so obligingly supplied the reference for Mrs. Walker!

Before then, however, local tradespeople, anxious to do business with the new resident, accepted orders on credit for household supplies of all descriptions.

For almost three months Mrs. Walker lived in great style at Piltdown, but when tradespeople at last became impatient about unpaid bills and refused further supplies, Mrs. Walker suddenly disappeared.

Behind her was a trail of unpaid bills.

Further enquiries show that Mrs. Walker and Captain Lewis have worked the same plan at towns in Cornwall, Devon and other counties.

At one town Mrs. Walker actually ordered two perambulators on credit!

The following brief descriptions are given in the hope that these two schemers may be recognised by potential victims.

Mrs. Walker is about 5 ft. 6 in. in height, age about 45, grey-haired and buxom.

Captain R. Lewis is about 5 ft. 4 in. in height, age 50, small moustache, grey-haired but nearly bald, walks with a limp.

The Human Machine

ONE a DAY—

THERE are two kinds of ignorance. One is the ignorance that consists of not knowing—of genuine lack of knowledge. The other is the ignorance that consists of not wanting to know.

Up to a point, anyone can be excused for not knowing. He may not have had the opportunity to learn. Genuine ignorance is more often a misfortune than a fault.

For not wanting to know, there is no excuse at all. It simply means that a man has allowed his brain to petrify, to become deaf to new ideas and blind to fresh suggestions and opportunities. He has so accustomed his brain to idleness that it resents doing a bit of work for a change.

And it is surprising how widespread this kind of ignorance is. From the humblest routine workers to the "big" business men there are any number of people who are struggling on somehow with a small stock of stale and out-of-date ideas, quite unconscious of the fact that every day sees themselves out of date, and foolishly confident of their ability to hold their own with better-equipped and more live brains.

When they crash—as they inevitably do—they look round in stupefied surprise and wonder what has hit them!

A man owes himself no more important duty than to keep his brain alive and well; and he can only do it in the same way that he keeps his body alive—by continually feeding it.

If our body loses its appetite we know it is ill. We are much slower to realise that loss of curiosity—which is the brain's appetite—is an equal symptom of mental illness.

When you stop being curious about things, you stop wanting to know.

When you stop wanting to know, you stop being mentally well.

It may or may not be true that an apple a day keeps the body healthy; but it is certainly true that a new fact a day keeps the brain in good trim.

Monstrous BL in TH HOSPIT

At the Carnarvon and Anglesey Infirmary, Bangor, they made a startling discovery

TRIBUTE too generous can never be paid to the great hospital service of this country, nor can the need of the hospitals for the liberal public support which they deserve ever be over-emphasised.

To hundreds of thousands of ailing folk they give every year hope, healing and health. Most of their triumphs—even the greatest of them—are never recorded; seldom does the voluntary work of the men and women who govern them obtain due recognition; the unwearying devotion of doctors and nurses has come to be accepted as a commonplace.

Even in the most efficient and best-disciplined hospitals, however, it is inevitable that now and then there should be mistakes or acts of forgetfulness and omission. Human endeavour, even in the finest organisation, will always be liable to human failings.

When, as now has to be done, public attention is called to cases of tragic blundering or negligence resulting in death, maiming or needless suffering, the general beneficent work of hospitals must never pass out of mind. These cases are described only so that other hospital authorities may be more alive to possible dangers in their own institutions.

How they happen

In none of the recent instances of the kind described here did death or disability occur in the performance of major or unusual operations. The neglect arose in the simplest forms of treatment or in ordinary routine.

The reason for these derelictions, with their sad consequences, must be a matter for conjecture until the authorities bestir themselves and open the investigation which seems necessary.

There is no reason to believe that the hospitals of this country are lowering the standard of admission to their service, and accepting as members of the staffs persons less competent or with less training than has hitherto been required.

Is it the case that the staffs are so overworked that negligence and carelessness have become inseparable from their tasks? If so, because of the menace to life and health of hospital patients, there is still more urgent need for official enquiry and action.

The seriousness of the position is aggravated by the fact that, in law, there is no redress from a hospital for the victims of negligence or for their dependants.

The cases which have been investigated by us during the past week are selected from different parts of the country, and illustrate various phases of neglect and of the tragedy and suffering which can be produced when the machine falters.

At their home in Tabernacle Street, Bangor, North Wales, Mr. Roland Cale, a railway worker, and his three daughters are to-day mourning the loss of a wife and mother who would still have been with them but for a scandalous, almost incredible, piece of negligence.

Four years ago, Mrs. Eleanor Cale, then forty-six years of age, was admitted to the Carnarvon and Anglesey Hospital for an appendicitis operation.

There is no doubt that the actual operation was well and properly performed.

The woman had returned to her home only a few days when she was seized with violent internal pains at the seat of the operation.

Woman's agony

She was told that she had become afflicted with a form of chronic flatulence, which would disappear soon by the use of medicines prescribed.

But Mrs. Cale became worse. Her suffering was so unendurable that again and again she had to be given anodynes. She described the terrible pain as one which felt as if her flesh was being caught and twisted and torn every few moments by a pair of red-hot pliers.

Her suggestions that she should submit herself to another operation so that the cause of her agony might be discovered were ridiculed. Time after time she was told her condition was due merely to accumulations of gas in the stomach, and that if she persisted with simple specifics she would quickly be well.

The woman was soon reduced to a state of total and permanent disability. She could not even move about the house without support, and the pain was so terrible that it was not unusual for her to faint eight or ten times daily. Night and day nursing was necessary, and almost every day for hours on end she had only the relief of unconsciousness brought about by complete collapse.

Three years passed in this way. Then, twelve months ago, she was taken back to the Carnarvon and Anglesey Hospital for an X-ray examination of the area in the right side of the abdomen where the pain was constant and most acute.

"Nothing to report" was the verdict from the examination.

In the light of what has now to be revealed, the negative result of this X-ray test at the hospital must have been a veritable freak of science.

The hospital authorities merely reiterated that Mrs. Cale was suffering from flatulence. So, for another year, until a week or two ago, she continued to be fed with stomach powders and similar medicines, and was allowed no other treatment than the application of hot fomentations. And every fomentation only intensified her agony.

Bad as her condition had been for three years, it became worse during the past twelve months. When able to leave bed, she moved about, even with support, bent double. She withered until she was almost a skeleton.

The revelation

Once more, a few weeks ago, she was admitted to the hospital for X-ray examination. This time neither she nor her family was told what had been revealed. The only information given was that if another operation were not performed immediately she would die within three months.

Mrs. Cale readily consented. All along she had sought another operation in vain.

At night, a day or two after it had been performed, she died. Her husband immediately asked for a death certificate, and was surprised when he was told that it could not be issued.

His mystification grew when an hour later a police officer called at his house and, without giving any information about the circumstances of his wife's death, demanded answers to a series of questions regarding her.

An inquest was arranged with great speed. It was held at the hospital on the morning after Mrs. Cale's death. We are unable to give a report of what happened. No reference to the inquest or the evidence has appeared even in the local newspapers. No Press representatives were present. No newspaper knew anything about the inquest.

Discovery

All that is known about the coroner's enquiry is contained in the certificate supplied to the Registrar-General—that the operation upon Mrs. Cale was for the removal of a foreign body left inside her after the previous operation four years ago.

The verdict was "Death by Misadventure."

Misadventure! Rubbish!

Mrs. Cale died because she was the victim of atrocious negligence.

The "foreign body" removed from her abdomen, we have found, *was a heavy pair of surgical forceps about five or six inches long. The instrument was extracted in two parts—the handle had been broken off.*

Moreover, it has to be revealed, the forceps were known to be missing on the day the first operation was performed four years ago.

Three operations took place at the hospital on that day—the first being the one upon Mrs. Cale.

When the forceps were reported to be missing from the surgeon's kit, the operating theatre and other parts of the hospital were searched high and low. As the instrument was not found, it was then suspected that it had been left inside one of the three people who had been in the operating theatre that day.

This is clear from the fact that it is now known that the last person operated upon was put under X-ray examination. When it was found that the instrument had not been left in her body, however, the search was abandoned. They did not bother about the two other patients, one of whom was Mrs. Cale.

Why did no one who knew about the missing forceps not associate the loss of the instrument with the torture suffered by the woman for the next four years?

No reply to this or any of the other strange questions which can be asked about this case has been offered by the hospital authorities to Mr. Cale and his family. Even yet the hospital managers have not given him any information about his wife's death—no explanation, no apology, no intimation if any disciplinary action has been taken against anyone.

Lord Penrhyn is chairman of the Carnarvon and Anglesey Hospital. The least that can be expected is

NDERS
REE
ALS

Longton Cottage Hospital, in the Potteries. Here a new-born child lost its sight

—Lost Life and Blinded Baby

he limelight falls again upon the Coventry and Warwickshire Hospital

that he will now officially tear aside the veil of secrecy which has so far covered the suffering and death of Mrs. Cale.

A different, but, unfortunately, too common type of case, next requires attention. This example comes from the Coventry and Warwickshire Hospital, which is largely maintained by the great industrial community it serves.

Exactly a year ago JOHN BULL had to condemn this hospital for its part in a terrible tragedy involving the deaths of three children in one family. A baby who had been under treatment for rickets and whose condition was suspect, was at that time sent home laden with diphtheria. It quickly died, and in a few days its brother and sister, whom it had infected, also succumbed.

The Coventry and Warwickshire Hospital has again to come into the limelight.

A few weeks ago a two-year-old boy named Keith Smith, whose parents' home is at 113, Beresford Avenue, Coventry, became ill with a cold and a swollen throat.

An abscess developed, and the mother took her child to hospital. She was told that it was inadvisable to admit it because chicken-pox was rife in the wards, and infection would be dangerous while the little boy was already so ill.

It was arranged, however, that Keith should be operated upon in the out-patients' department, and she was instructed to bring him there for that purpose at nine o'clock on the following morning.

During the next twenty-four hours the baby's condition became much worse and the swelling increased.

Mrs. Smith arrived with her baby at the hospital at the time appointed for the operation. He was so ill that she took the precaution of bringing him, heavily wrapped, in a closed motor car.

She was told to wait with the child in a draughty room.

She waited there for three hours. The boy was in frightful agony, but no one took any steps to give him relief, far less to have the operation performed.

The child died

Distracted by Keith's suffering, Mrs. Smith sent imploring messages to the hospital officials. At first she was told that the doctor who would attend her baby was engaged upon an urgent case in the operating theatre, but no one took any notice of her later appeals.

After nearly two hours, the mother was amazed to see the doctor who, she understood, was to perform the operation about to leave the hospital. He stated that he had to go out, but would arrange for a colleague to operate.

Mrs. Smith waited for another hour, walking about the room to shield the baby from the draught and in an effort to soothe its great pain. Nothing happened until the first doctor returned. He had been on a visit to another hospital. "Are you still here!" he exclaimed when he saw her.

Then the child was taken away.

Five minutes later Mrs. Smith knew that Keith was dead. The boy had, in fact, died only a minute from the start of anæsthesia in the operating theatre.

The operation which the child required is ordinarily as simple as a tooth extraction, but in this case, the doctors explained to the mother, the condition from which the boy suffered was such that he must in any case have died during an operation.

That fact, however, was not known when the operation had been arranged to take place, and it is no excuse for the hospital authorities having allowed such extraordinary delay in the performance of the operation.

The delay was unnecessary and cruel.

Why was the case not immediately handed over to another doctor when it was found that the surgeon who was to operate was too busy to deal with it?

The public must be given an official explanation of this tragic bungling.

Blinded infant

We pass next to what can and has happened recently in the maternity ward of a hospital. This institution is the Longton Hospital in the Potteries, and the incident concerns the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. A. Riley, of 52, Rood Hill, Congleton, Cheshire.

When Mrs. Riley was due for her confinement the local authority arranged that she should be admitted to the Longton Hospital. They paid in part for her treatment and maintenance, and her husband was required to pay the balance.

A splendid and healthy boy was born to Mrs. Riley.

The mother having been made comfortable, the child was taken by a nurse to be bathed, and, as is common in some hospitals, to have drops inserted in its eyes.

Mrs. Riley was quite conscious and from her bed watched this simple operation upon the child.

Suddenly the baby screamed as if in awful pain—a scream, the mother says, she could not conceive that any newly-born baby could utter.

The nurse jumped up, wrapped the infant in a towel, and ran out of the ward.

She returned later with the baby and a doctor, and Mrs. Riley distinctly heard during the conversation the words "nitrate" and "did not know it was not diluted."

The mother asked what had happened to her baby, but was merely told that there had been a very slight accident, and that in a day or two all would be well.

For days the child lay in its cot with its eyes heavily bandaged, but no explanation of any kind was offered to the mother.

Then one day when the baby was put in beside her to be fed, the bandage slipped.

Mrs. Riley was horrified at what she saw.

Instead of an eye, her son seemed to have only a socket filled with black liquid.

In vain the agonised mother pleaded to be told the truth. She was told nothing. "Never mind," said a nurse to her, "we think he will still have one good eye."

Always Mrs. Riley was led to believe in the hospital that everything would come right, but not the slightest clue was given to her of what was wrong. She left the hospital, indeed, with the definite assurance that she had no cause for grief or alarm because it was only a question of a very short time before her boy would be sound and well.

Instead, his condition became much worse. She took the child to a famous eye specialist in Manchester.

The specialist was apparently aghast when the bandages were removed. He quickly pronounced that the baby had been terribly burned, and that there could never be any hope of the damage being made good or the sight being restored.

Not a word of explanation or regret has come from the hospital authorities to Mr. and Mrs. Riley.

What unquestionably happened was that the "drops" placed in the baby's eye were drops of some powerful caustic liquid such as protargol or some similar preparation of nitrate of silver.

No redress

The baby, otherwise a beautiful child, is obviously disabled for life. So that the disfigurement may be reduced as much as possible, the mother has to make an expensive journey to the specialist in Manchester every week, and in addition has to pay large sums for lotions and other necessities at home.

Mr. Riley is a silk knitter, and the effect of this drain upon the income of a working-class home can well be imagined. The Longton Hospital governers refuse to pay a penny-piece towards this cost or of compensation.

When they were approached they coldly quoted the law by which they are able to repudiate all liability for negligence in the hospital.

Clearly there is grave urgency for the Minister of Health to obtain powers to put the administration of these hospitals in better order. At present the Minister of Health has not the power to move a finger against the voluntarily maintained hospitals of this country, even in cases so heartrending and deplorable as have been described.

"You're always serving me pleasant surprises"

Few housewives are aware that in addition to the universal use of Quaker Oats for breakfast, there is an almost endless variety of appetising and delicious dishes, suitable for any meal, which can be made simply and economically with Quaker Oats. There's always some new surprise for the family.

Ordinary soups, for instance, are greatly improved by the addition of a little *Quick* Quaker Oats—it makes them richer, creamier, altogether more appetising and nourishing. You'll notice the difference at once.

Simply stir in the *Quick* Quaker whilst your soup is cooking, allowing about a dessertspoonful per person. It melts straight away into the soup.

Lancashire Hot Pot, Irish Stews, and many other dishes can be improved in the same way by simply adding a few spoonsful of *Quick* Quaker Oats. And the cost—is practically nothing!

Quick Quaker

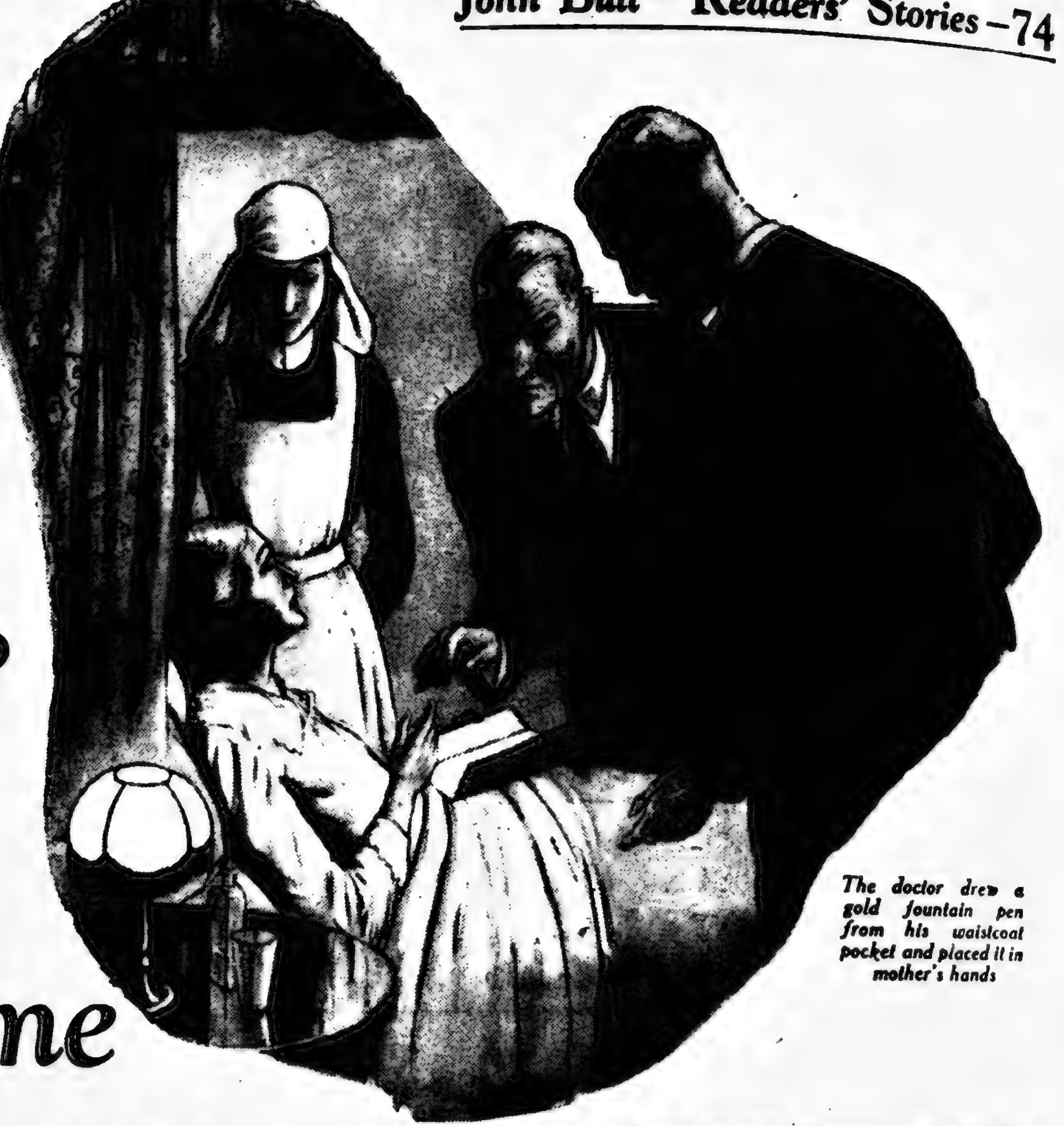
PER PACKET 4d & 8½d AT ALL GROCERS

Two kinds — Quaker Oats and Quick Quaker

MADE IN CANADA
Quaker Oats Ltd., London
S170

I was a victim of a grim jest of Fate, and—

ONE DROP of INK Lost me £50,000



The doctor drew a gold fountain pen from his waistcoat pocket and placed it in mother's hands

MANY men have staked everything on the spin of a penny or the turn of a card, but I am not much impressed by the reckless folly of the gambler. I see nothing heroic in his deliberate appeal to blind chance.

There is no accident so trivial that it may not shape a man's destiny without his courting disaster.

The whole course of my own life was changed by one such accident, so commonplace and ordinary that it might happen a thousand times with no perceptible consequence.

And for me, at all events, life would become meaningless if I believed that there were no guiding purpose behind the apparent whims of chance.

My parents were people of large means and good social position. "The accident of birth" was what people would call a fortunate one for me.

Though my father died when I was only a child, my mother was well able to give me every kind of educational advantage.

And, indeed, until I was sixteen, she lavished all her affection upon her only son, and, no doubt, spoiled me abominably.

Then she married again, a handsome, powerfully-built man some years younger than herself. I always hated him; always believed that he had married mother for her money.

For her sake, I was civil to my stepfather and, for his own reasons, he did not interfere with me.

Our first and last serious quarrel occurred one vacation, when I was down from Oxford and somewhat in debt. I was then just twenty and, under my father's will, there was a good deal of money coming to me when I was of age.

I asked mother quite cheerfully for an advance—it was only a matter of a hundred pounds or so—and she wrote me a cheque with no more than a gentle caution against extravagance.

We were stopping in my mother's town house at the time, and that evening she was dining with friends and my stepfather and I dined together. We scarcely spoke, as was usual in her absence.

But after dinner, as he toyed with his wine glass, he looked across at me with a slow and hateful smile.

"When I was your age," he said, "I should have preferred to go to the moneylenders rather than sponge on my mother."

The attack was utterly unexpected. I am blessed—or cursed—with the ability to find a quick retort. And, red with anger, I said to him, scarcely less quietly: "I see. And, now that you are older, you prefer to sponge on *mine*!"

"You . . . insolent . . . young cub!" he gasped. "Upon my soul, I'm half-minded to give you the thrashing you've badly needed all your life."

I was a big-built young man myself and hot-blooded.

"Try it," I said, "and don't talk so much!"

THEN, before I knew exactly how it happened, a chair overturned and there was a crash of table-ware, and my stepfather and I were slogging at one another on the hearth.

The fight, if fight it can be called, lasted for a few seconds only, before he knocked me out with a hard punch to the jaw.

Life at home was impossible after that. My mother was in great distress, partly on my account, partly, no doubt, on his.

It was arranged that I should stay for the remainder of that vacation with an aunt, my father's sister, a rich woman who, in the ordinary course of things, was likely to make me her heir.

After that I never lived under the same roof with my stepfather, nor, except once, did I ever meet him again face to face.

In the years that followed I wasted money and gained experience, of a sort, with no more originality than the average young man of means.

It was a bitter disappointment to me that I could not get into the Army, but Nettleship, the oculist who operated on Gladstone's eyes, uttered a verdict that made such a career impossible.

He also prescribed glasses, but I preferred to wear a monocle, and I killed some of my spare time in reading for the Bar.

I joined one of the Inns of Court. One of my friends of that period has since reached Cabinet rank.

I like to think that I was his equal in ability, but, whether this was so or not, my private means encouraged my laziness, and I was twenty-six before I was called.

During this time I travelled a good deal, went in for sport of various kinds, did a little desultory writing and fell in and out of love more than once.

But I always kept in close touch with mother, visiting her very frequently when she was in London and occasionally stopping with her at her country place when my stepfather was away.

I WAS tremendously fond of her and she, dear little soul, always loved me. But her second marriage was a sort of invisible barrier between us.

I could not even refer to my stepfather. I did not know exactly what he was doing, but I always felt that she was anxious about him.

Doubtless I was jealous and perhaps unfairly suspicious, but I was morally certain that she was making him an allowance and I feared lest he should make serious inroads into her capital.

But this he did not do. I discovered that afterwards in unforgettable circumstances.

My mother was not in very good health at the time. The doctors had told me that there was nothing much to be alarmed about; merely some weakness of the heart, no actual organic trouble.

I was relieved to know this, but I was a good deal worried on my own account. I had spent most of my own money and lost much of the remainder in unfortunate speculations.

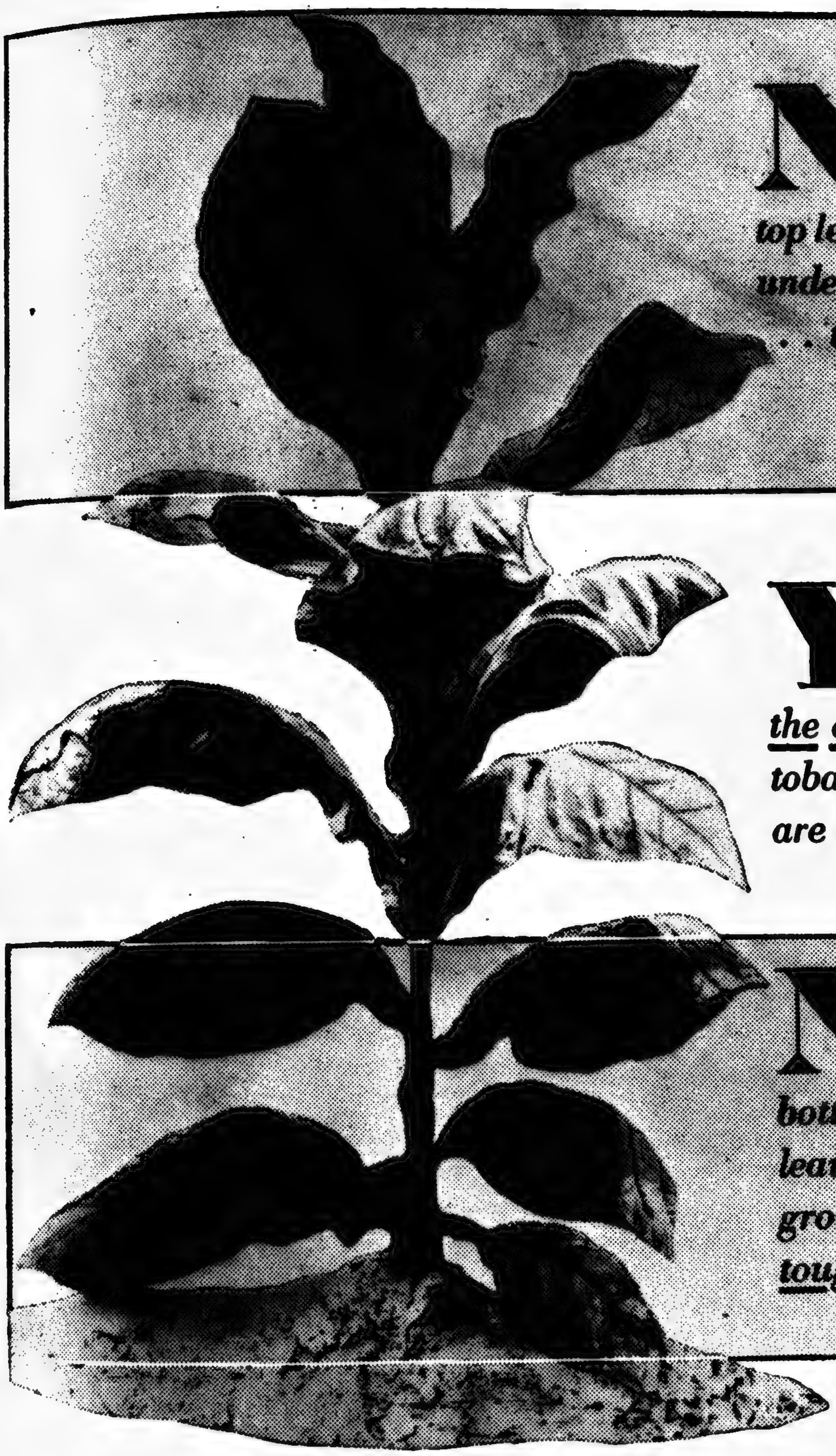
AND, although I had been called to the Bar, I had made no attempt to practise.

In brief, I was very hard up and it came as a terrible shock to me when my rich aunt also married again.

After that single and final quarrel with my stepfather I was naturally reluctant to ask mother for help and yet, in the end, I was driven to do so.

And, to my bitter regret, this resulted

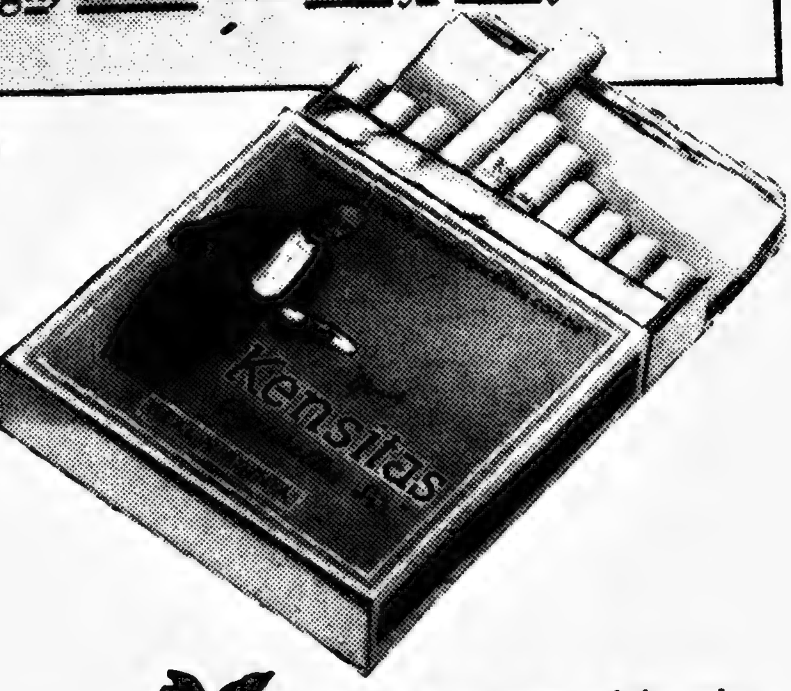
(Continued on page 26)



NO *Kensitas do not use the top leaves . . . because the top leaves are under-developed . . . they are not ripe . . . they would give a harsh smoke.*

YES *Kensitas use only the centre leaves of the finest Virginia tobaccos . . . because the centre leaves are the mildest, tenderest, smoothest.*

NO *Kensitas do not use the bottom leaves, because the bottom leaves are inferior in quality. They grow close to the ground . . . they are tough, coarse and always sandy.*



Only the Centre Leaves for BETTER TASTE

They're Mild . . . They Satisfy

They Taste Better

NOT the top leaves — *they're under-developed — they are harsh!*

The Cream of the Crop
"The tenderest, mildest, smoothest tobacco"

NOT the bottom leaves — *they're inferior in quality — coarse and always sandy!*

FOR DOCTORS ONLY

Danger to the stomach lining

Doctors know well that some familiar everyday beverages result in grave irritation to the stomach lining. These beverages cause an excessive flow of " free " muriatic acid in the stomach, and this acid may actually corrode the gastric wall.

It was discovered recently by scientists making tests in a well-known London hospital that Rowntree's Cocoa has the effect of *neutralising* this acidity. By doing so, it helps the whole digestive process, so that everything you eat along with this cocoa is better digested. Thus you get more good — *extra* nourishment out of it.

JOAN HAS IMPROVED AMAZINGLY

SINCE I CHANGED HER TO ROWNTREE'S

" A girl to be proud of "

says Mrs. WOODRUFF, 30 Park Crescent, Clapham, London. " *A few years ago my husband and I had many an anxious time about our girl Joan. She was thin for her height — used to get tired easily. Then I learnt that it might be digestive trouble. I changed Joan to Rowntree's Cocoa that very night — she's had it regularly ever since and she's a girl for any mother to be proud of now.*"

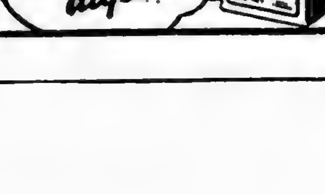
EXTRA NOURISHMENT in each cup

When you give your children Rowntree's Cocoa with their meal, it helps to digest their food better, so they get *extra* nourishment from it. That's why children thrive so wonderfully on this cocoa. It's so economical too — only half a teaspoonful makes a delicious cupful.

FREE GIFTS — Coupons for magnificent free gifts in every tin. Write to Rowntree & Co. Ltd., York, for Gift Booklet No. 5-NH.

ROWNTREE'S COCOA

Now 5½d. per ½-lb. tin



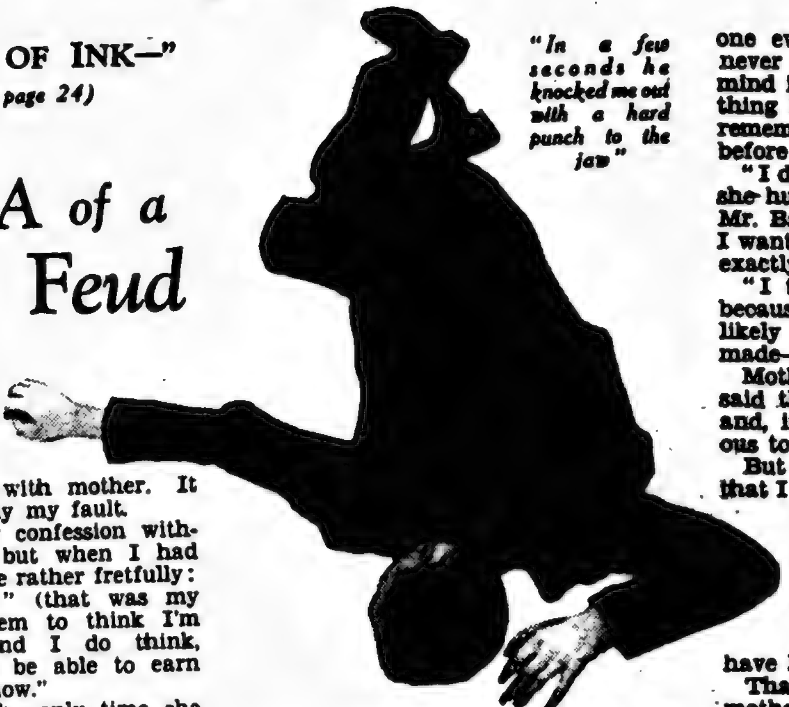
JB

CO 8-4506

"ONE DROP OF INK—"

(Continued from page 24)

DRAMA *of a* Family Feud



"In a few seconds he knocked me out with a hard punch to the jaw"

in a serious quarrel with mother. It was, of course, entirely my fault.

She listened to my confession without any reproaches, but when I had finished she said to me rather fretfully:

"You and Herbert" (that was my stepfather) "both seem to think I'm made of money. And I do think, Bertie, you ought to be able to earn your own living by now."

That was almost the only time she ever referred to her husband, and I, with my cursed hot temper and too ready tongue, taunted her cruelly.

"You think that, do you, mother?" said I. "Well, when it comes to making a living for oneself, I think I ought to take a tip from Herbert . . . and marry a rich wife."

"Bertie!" she said, "that's abominably unfair!"

"Is it?" I retorted. "Scarcely more unfair, perhaps, than for him to cheat me out of my rights. Or even than for you to spend father's money like water on *him* and to grudge me help the first time I ask you!"

I have no excuse to make for that. Mother turned very pale and pressed her hand to her heart. But she was like myself, quick to anger, keenly resentful of injustice.

"I'LL not forgive you for that," she said very quietly. "Almost all your father's money, as you ought to know, went to you when you were twenty-one. He did not need to provide for me because what I have is in my own right.

"Every penny that I had under his will and a good deal more beside was spent on you. Herbert has never robbed you of a farthing. And as for me, Bertie, if you think that I am to be influenced by this kind of bullying you are very much mistaken. I warn you that I shall spend my money—*and leave it*—exactly as I think fit."

Now though I knew I was in the wrong; though I wanted desperately to tell mother I hadn't meant what I said; some streak of obstinacy and false pride in my character kept me from speaking.

I walked out of my mother's drawing-room without a word and went striding through Mayfair into the Park to walk myself out of my anger.

That was in the morning just before lunch. That same afternoon mother consulted her lawyers and made a new will, disinheriting me and leaving all her money, apart from a few small personal bequests, to her husband.

That much I learned later on from the lawyers, but I can only guess at the ferment in her mind which induced her to take this step.

I know, also from the lawyers, a firm of family solicitors who had handled my father's affairs and my own, that they urged her to reflect and that she told them that her decision was not final but that she and her husband both felt it was necessary to "give me a lesson."

She must, I suppose, have talked the matter over with my stepfather. "Give me a lesson" was so much his phrase and so little her own.

Soon afterwards both of them went to the South of France. I did not see mother before she left, but she sent me a letter telling me that she was deeply hurt, and mentioning without details that she had changed her will. She also enclosed a cheque for £500 which, in my foolish pride, I returned to her "with my love."

It has always been a comfort to me that in the spring of that year I went to mother after she returned to London and asked her forgiveness. There was no money motive in this.

I went to her only because I loved her and because her doctor told me that he was beginning to be seriously anxious on her account.

When I learned that I forgot all my pride and remembered only her thousand kindnesses to me and all the little loving intimacies that had bound us together through the years.

MOTHER welcomed me with all her old fondness. She would scarcely let me speak of our "quarrel," and was anxious to take all the blame for it although it was none of hers.

From then onwards I saw her at least twice a week, growing more and more anxious and unhappy as I realised how rapidly her health was failing.

She did not refer to the question of her will until towards the end of March. The subject was a terribly difficult one for both of us.

"Bertie, my dear boy," she said to me one evening, "I'm afraid that I shall never get very much better and my mind is troubled because there is something I want to get done at once. You remember I wrote you a letter just before I went to Cannes?

"I don't want to talk about that now," she hurried on, "but I want you to see Mr. Barnard for me at once. Tell him I want him to prepare a new will for me exactly like the first one I made.

"I think he will have a copy of it, because I told him that I should very likely have to change the new one I made—you know when and why."

Mother was almost in tears when she said this. I begged her not to worry, and, indeed, any agitation was dangerous to her at that time.

But she was insistent, and I promised that I would see Barnard that same day.

He was the partner in the firm whom I particularly knew and liked. I gave him mother's message almost word for word, and the old gentleman shook me warmly by the hand and said he couldn't have had any pleasanter instructions.

That will was prepared and taken to mother's house by old Barnard himself within the week. But, much to his disappointment, she was too ill to see him when he called, and he could do no more than leave the will for her perusal.

The little, commonplace accident which changed the whole course of my life occurred, appropriately enough, on April the First—All Fools' Day.

I had seen my mother the previous evening and had left her with a heavy heart, knowing that she was near the end.

AT three o'clock on the morning of the First a servant called at my chambers and summoned me to mother's bedside.

The doctor and two trained nurses were in the bedroom, and my stepfather stood in one of the bay windows and deliberately turned his back upon me as I entered.

Mother knew me and smiled faintly. I knelt at her side with her hand in mine, and when she whispered: "Bertie, my will . . . I want my will!" I looked up at the doctor, who nodded his assent.

"In that desk . . over there," said my mother, and one of the nurses went to the desk, opened it and brought a long, blue envelope back to the bed.

My stepfather turned round then, and his face was inscrutable. But he said never a word and did not approach the group at the bedside.

Mother was terribly weak. The nurses propped her up with pillows and they spread the will in front of her for her signature.

"A pen," she whispered, "I want a pen."

I would have lent her mine, but I had dressed in a hurry, leaving the contents of my pockets on my dressing-table.

I looked up at the doctor, who drew a gold fountain-pen from his waistcoat pocket, removed the cap, and placed the pen in mother's hands.

I heard her give a little sigh and her eyes closed. Then, with a tremendous effort of the will, she struggled a little higher up against the pillows and scrawled a signature at the foot of the will.

It was her last conscious effort. She sank back exhausted and lapsed into unconsciousness from which she never recovered.

And, in my bitter grief, I did not even think of the will nor realise at all that the doctor's fountain-pen had run dry and that the nib had left no legible mark upon the paper at all!

If there had been so much as an ink mark, the merest beginning of a signature, however illegible, I should have inherited a fortune of nearly fifty thousand pounds. But the smooth gold nib was bone dry and it left not even a scratch.

I am not certain that I could not have taken the case to the courts even as it was. But my stepfather offered me a thousand pounds as an act of grace and I told him to go to the devil.

I believed then, as I believe now, that there must be some purpose in these grotesque accidents with their tremendous consequences.

In my own case, that inkless pen has proved the key to a career in which I have won some success and found a greater happiness than I had ever known before.

The "Greatest of These—" Fund

Affliction's Cry

OLIVE'S ex-Service and ex-collier father went to his work as usual one August day in 1930, but he never returned. A fall of stone resulted in a severely crushed right leg, and now, having lost the use of the muscles, he has to wear a special appliance and surgical boot.

"This accident," he says, "has had disastrous results to me and mine. I have six children, the eldest, Olive, a girl of fourteen, and the youngest a baby girl of two years. In consequence of worry my wife lost her reason and was sent to the County Mental Hospital in March, 1932, and has only been discharged lately.

"During the whole of that time my eldest girl had to be mother to the baby, who was only five months old when they took mother away.

"I have had only nine weeks' work since my accident, and my present total income is 10s. per week compensation and 26s. per week unemployment pay. After paying a weekly rent of 11s., there isn't much to keep a family of eight persons on."

The Vicar, who has known Olive's father for ten years, speaks highly of his character and reputation. Referring to his accident, he says: "He has borne up patiently and bravely. I entirely believe he is worthy of being helped."

> "Affliction's sons are brothers in distress,
> A brother to relieve, how exquisite the bliss!"

So we shall be glad to receive donations earmarked "Olive" for this family living on the verge of starvation, which with subscriptions to the fund generally, should be addressed to The Hon. Secretary, JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, and will be acknowledged where names and addresses are given, as we no longer publish acknowledgments in JOHN BULL. Lists of donations are kept at the office, and a copy of the current week's will be sent on application.

"Hilda's" parents, for whom we appealed recently, write:

"We want to thank you and your readers again and again for the great kindness and very great help given to us. Not a single penny of the money has been wasted, as it has provided clothes and boots for us all, which we badly needed. We've bought some leather to keep the boots in repair, and we've supplied four beds with bed-clothing."

How the

VISCOUNTESS TIVERTON

keeps her skin exquisite

"Our complexions nowadays are what we make them," says lovely Lady Tiverton, "and the surest way to make your skin clear is to care for it with Pond's—the simplest beauty care imaginable."

"To begin with, every skin needs thorough cleansing. I find Pond's Cold Cream the best way to achieve this pore-deep cleanliness. It has a wonderfully softening effect on the skin at the same time. Pond's Cleansing Tissues to remove the cream are so soft — they will not stretch the skin — and the invigorating Skin Freshener acts like a perfect tonic on tired muscles and open pores.

"Then Pond's Vanishing Cream is wonderful as a powder base, and for another reason too — it keeps your powder from clogging the pores. I've used Pond's for years and find it a wonderfully satisfactory method of skin care." Imogen Tiverton

Other distinguished users of POND'S . . . .

THE DUCHESS OF RICHMOND AND GORDON · THE COUNTESS OF GALLOWAY · LADY ESMÉ GORDON-LENNOX · LADY LAVERY · LADY DIANA ABDY

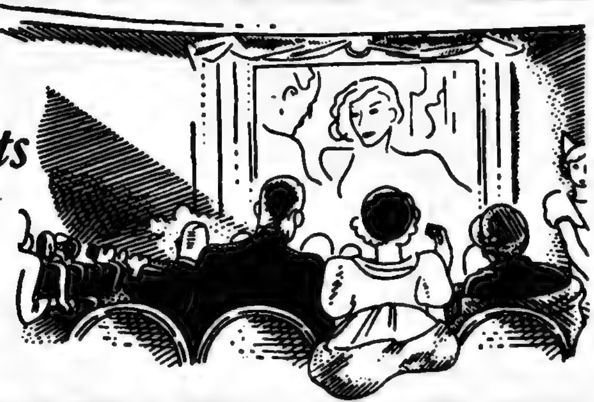
GUIDE YOUR SKIN TO BEAUTY WITH

POND'S CREAMS

PRICES FROM 6D

When you're delayed on the road . . .

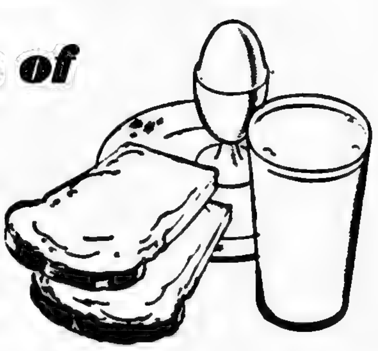
When the cinema cuts out a meal . . .



LADIES HAIR DRESS SALON

When you spend lunch-time at the hairdressers . . .

Buy a ¼ lb. block of Cadburys Milk and get as much nourishment as



A GLASS OF MILK, A BOILED EGG AND TWO SLICES OF BREAD & BUTTER

and a comfortable feeling of satisfaction. That satisfaction is *real* satisfaction. Laboratory analyses show that the energy-giving power of a quarter of a pound of this chocolate is equal to that of a glass of milk, a boiled egg and two slices of bread and butter.

CADBURYS

MILK CHOCOLATE

a very nourishing food

WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE

WITHOUT PURGATIVES OR CALOMEL

and you'll jump out of bed feeling you could push a bus over

If you feel sour and sunk and the world looks punk, don't swallow a lot of salts, liquid paraffin, fizzy drinks, palatable laxatives or harsh purgatives, and expect them to make you suddenly sweet and buoyant and full of sunshine.

For they can't do it. They only move the bowels, and a mere movement doesn't get at the cause. The reason why you feel rotten is your liver. It should pour out two pints of liquid bile into your bowels daily.

If this bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. It just decays in the bowels. Gas bloats up your stomach. You have a thick, bad taste and your breath is foul, skin often breaks out in blemishes. Your head aches and you feel rotten. Your whole system is poisoned.

It takes those famous, sure-acting CARTERS BRAND LITTLE LIVER PILLS to get these two pints of bile flowing freely and make you feel "up and up." They contain wonderful, harmless, gentle vegetable extracts, amazing when it comes to making the bile flow freely. But don't let them give you just any liver pills. Stand out for Carters Pills, the famous sure-health kind. Look for the name Carters on the package. At all Chemists 1/3 and 3/-.

Our Mellowdrama
Goetz

Our Heroine is oft distress'd
But always guards her throat and chest
Whate'er befall she knows she'd best—

"Go—suck a ZUBE"

ZUBES

2½D. Per ounce

In flat tins 3d. & 6d.

ZUBES KEEP YOU WARM & IN GOOD FORM

Promotion for Molly!

thanks to the **4 FOODS IN 1**

Her employer thought she was lazy

but the poor girl was only tired

and was always late at the office

Then, wise girl, she tried a sample of the 4 foods in 1

She is always punctual now—and she's being promoted too

FRY'S MALTED MILK

COCOA WITH EGGS

BRITISH LIQUID MALT EXTRACT
PURE BRITISH MILK
BRITISH FARMHOUSE EGGS
FRY'S FAMOUS COCOA

7½D

Net weight ¼ lb

This price does not apply in the Irish Free State

● Write for **FREE** Gift List, containing free Start-off coupon to Dept. 8.G

J. S. FRY & SONS LTD., SOMERDALE, BRISTOL

MM-417.23324

Second Chance—

To be "let down" by those whom we have loved and trusted is one of the most painful of all experiences.

Many a woman writes to tell me about her husband—"I have given him a number of chances, but though he reforms for a time, it never lasts," she says. And a similar complaint is uttered, though less often, by many a man about his wife.

There are people who will never run straight, however many chances they are given.

But this week I am not really concerned with the persistent backslider, but rather with the one who has made a single mistake and is only too anxious to make amends.

This is the kind of problem I have in mind. Should a man who has done wrong once be branded for life, or should he be given a second chance? Most people would answer, "Give him a second chance, of course." But in real life things don't work out as easily as that.

Here is a letter sent to me by a widowed mother, who, so she tells me, has "nothing to spare." Her son, a young man of nineteen, has been acting as treasurer to the local Boy Scouts club and the temptation has proved too strong for him. The mother goes on:

His mother knows — and forgives; but there are others who will not show the same understanding

"He has just confided to me that he is forty-two shillings short, and this will be discovered when the annual meeting is held very shortly. He admits borrowing fifteen shillings of it himself, and says that he has lent the rest to other Scouts who have left the movement without paying him back.

"He is a good lad and means well, and is, I am sure, really sorry for what has happened. He has contrived to scrape together ten shillings towards the loss, and I have managed to find fourteen shillings to add to this, but that still leaves eighteen shillings short.

"After my son had had a long spell out of a job, a gentleman took an interest in him, and found him his present post. What he will say if he finds out about the money being short, I dread to think. It would undoubtedly mean my son would lose his place.

"I have enjoyed reading your advice to other people, but I never thought I should need it myself. Please can you help me in my trouble?"

My first reaction to this problem was that every effort should be made to keep this trouble within the family. That course would prevent this young man's character from being damaged in the eyes of outsiders and would help him at the outset of his career to keep his self-respect.

To do that, eighteen shillings will have to be found from somewhere. And that is more than found with the guinea my correspondent will receive through the publication of her letter.

But having thus extricated her son from his present dilemma, this mother must make him see the error of his ways. She tells me that he is a good lad and means well. She also assures me that he is really sorry for what has happened.

That is all right so far as it goes. But he must be made to profit from his folly. His mother must see to it that he denies himself every pleasure and relaxation until he has repaid her for helping him out of his trouble. Only in this way can he show that his repentance is genuine and prove his gratitude for his escape from far more serious consequences.

My next problem shows how difficult it is to recover one's good name once it has been lost:

"Five years ago," writes my correspondent, "a friend and I were employed in the same office. He was clever at his job and seemed destined to do well in business. However, he made a great mistake, for which he has since paid dearly. He took money belonging to the firm, and, when the matter came to light, was instantly dismissed."

His mother stuck to him, and, at much sacrifice, scraped together the money to repay the employer. And the man who writes to me also stood by him. But all his other friends deserted him:

"Since then he has been unable to obtain a situation of any description for long," my correspondent continues. "Once I managed to get him a post as a clerk, but some busybody informed his chief and he was dismissed. I have even seen our old boss and asked him to give my friend another chance. But he simply wouldn't listen to me. What is worse, whenever a prospective employer 'phones him, he tells the whole story and advises him on no account to employ my friend.

"The poor fellow has suffered much for his one mistake and yet he is only twenty-six and is a qualified book-keeper. It is hard to think that the future holds nothing for him. But he seems to feel that this is so, for he has become so depressed that he even attempted to take his life."

HUMAN DOCUMENTS

Probed by PHILIP INMAN

who is JOHN BULL's "Humanist" and always ready to help you. Write to him and enclose a stamped envelope. £1 1s. will be paid for each letter quoted on this page.

Now, it is no use denying that this young man's outlook is black. But he must not contemplate suicide. That is the coward's way out of difficulties. And, in any case, it would be gross ingratitude to that widowed mother who has already sacrificed so much for him. It would also be a poor return to the friend who has stood by him through it all.

Think, too, what that vindictive employer would say if anything of the kind happened. . . . "I told you he was a waster, and this proves it."

This young man owes it to those who have helped him, as well as to himself, to stand up to his present difficulties and win through in spite of them. Others have done it and he can—if he will.

The first step, it seems to me, is to get, say, a clergyman, or some other influential and benevolent person who would be willing to help to tackle this man's late employer, who must be made to realise that it is both unsportsmanlike and uncharitable for him to keep on hounding a man when he is down.

His answer, of course, would be that he must speak the truth if any enquiry is made. And in adopting that attitude he is undoubtedly right. It is a serious matter to give a false reference.

But, from what my correspondent says, this man goes out of his way to damn his former employee. He even advises anyone who is likely to engage him not to do so.

Perhaps if somebody in an influential position talks to him he may be induced to change his attitude. But if he is so hard that nothing is likely to move him, then his late employee must adopt other measures. He must either change his occupation and try some other walk in life where a personal character is not so important as in office work, or, when he goes to see any likely employer, he must look him straight in the face and say: "I think I ought to tell you at once that I made one mistake which cost me my last job. But I have learnt my lesson, and, if you will give me a chance, you will never regret it." Some employers would appreciate candour of that sort, and there are decent folk about who would, I am sure, be willing to give him a chance of regaining his good name.

Let me make it clear—it isn't going to be easy for this man to rehabilitate himself. But when he has done so, it will have been well worth the struggle.

I had this young fellow in mind when I read the letter from my next correspondent. "What is the use of going straight?" he asks. "Is it not worth while to commit some criminal act in order to attract the attention and enlist the help of the various societies and associations which cater for wrongdoers?"

"I am twenty-five years old," he says, "and I have been engaged to a girl for eighteen months. All hope of our marriage has vanished, however, for I have been unemployed now for a long time and there seems little likelihood of my obtaining a job. If, however, I were base enough to do something wrong, I should be in the position of others who have been sent to prison and have been helped to make good. Surely to take a plunge of that kind is better than drifting along in this way?"

Now let me clear my correspondent's mind on one point. It is true that the Prisoners Aid Societies do a great deal of good in helping those who have been to jail to get on their feet once more. But the number of cases they are able to assist in these days of acute unemployment is very small indeed.

Not everyone who has served a term of imprisonment, by a long, long way, can be found a position of any sort. And, as we have seen in the case of my second correspondent, it is desperately hard for a man who has lost his character to obtain a job.

My correspondent is feeling very bitter about things. He wants work and he can't find it. He would like to get married and his circumstances will not permit him to do so. But he has a clear conscience, and though, in his dark days, that may seem of little value to him, let me assure him that it is the most precious possession he can have.

DO YOU KNOW WHY YOUR TEETH ARE NEVER CLEAN ?.... YOU NEVER GET ALL THE STAINS OFF THEM

Girl: You are very rude, Toothbrush. I can't help it if my teeth are naturally dull and grey.

Toothbrush: That's just the trouble—they're *not* really. They're only stained.

Girl: Impossible. I brush them twice a day.

Toothbrush: Of course you do, but with a dentifrice that does only *half* the job.

Girl: What do you mean by "only half the job?"

Toothbrush: Listen. Your dentifrice has *one* cleansing action only, and all stains won't yield to any one action. *It takes two!* So your teeth get duller and duller. It's gradual discolouration.

Girl: What can I do about it?

Toothbrush: Simple. Just get Colgate's.

Girl: Has Colgate's two cleansing actions?

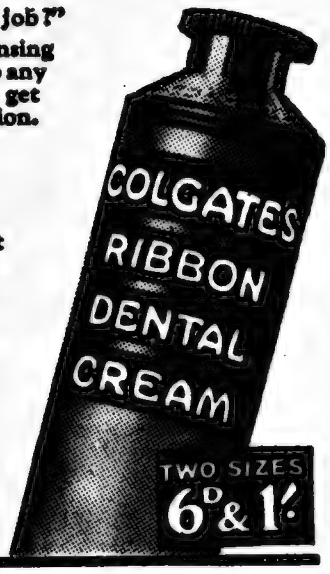
Toothbrush: Certainly. An *emulsive* action that dissolves some stains and washes them away—and a fine *polishing* action that gets rid of the rest of them.

Girl: Will I notice any difference if I use Colgate's regularly?

Toothbrush: Honestly, I think you'll discover a lustre and beauty you never knew your teeth had.

Girl: That settles it. I'll buy a tube of Colgate's to-day.

MADE IN ENGLAND


COLGATE'S
RIBBON
DENTAL
CREAM
TWO SIZES
6D & 1/-

HERE'S YOUR CHANCE

TO GET WELL

If you are a victim of ill-health, if you suffer from Anæmia, Rheumatism, Indigestion, Nervous Debility, or any disorder due to weak, impoverished blood, here is good news for you. In response to repeated demands, the proprietors of

DR. WILLIAMS

brand

PINK PILLS

have now reduced the price of this world-famous remedy, and the pills can be obtained from all chemists at

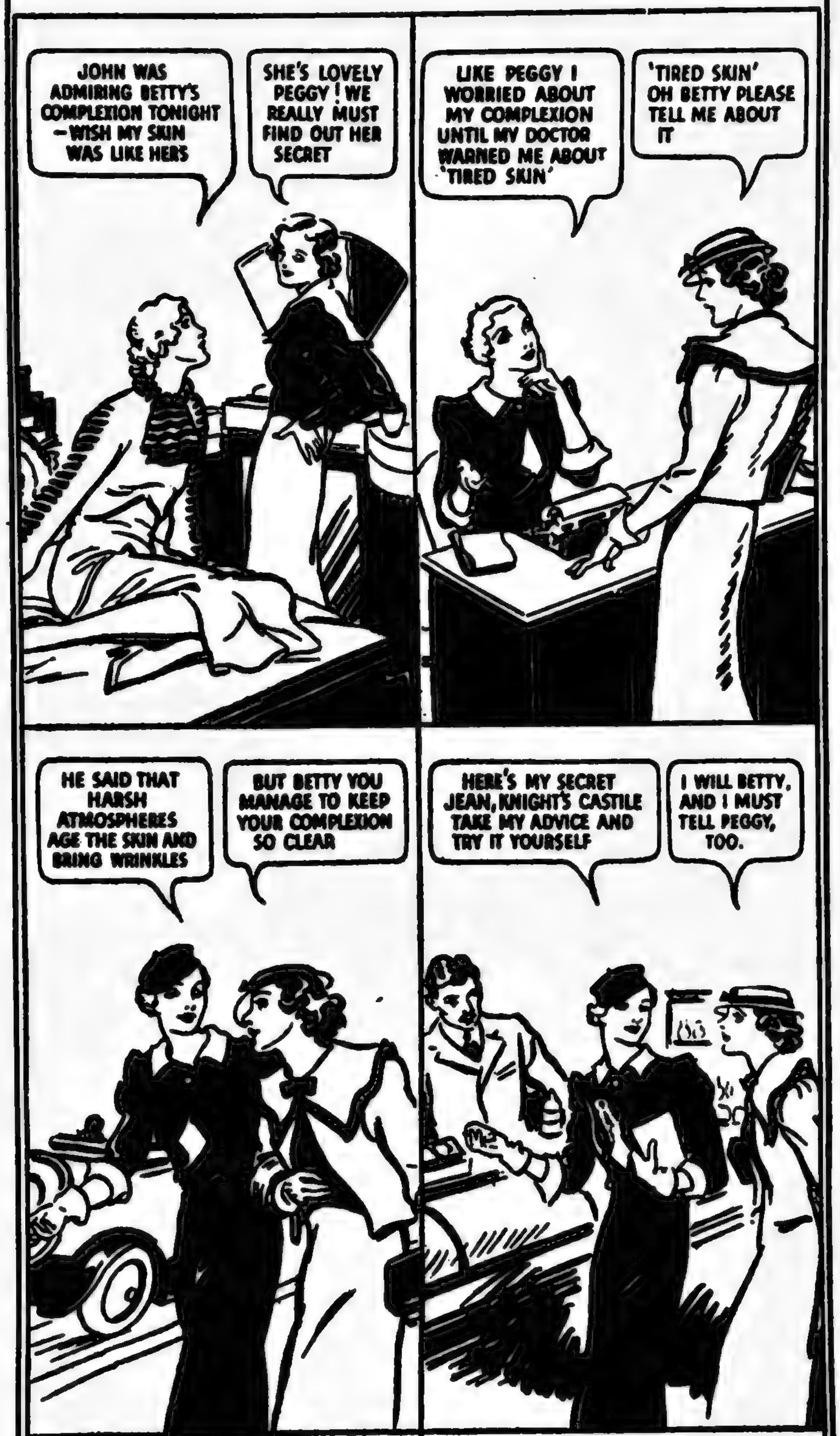
1s. 3d. a box

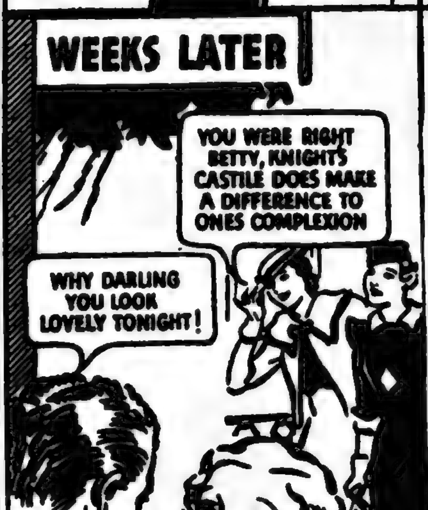
(Triple Size 3s. 0d.)

This remarkable Blood-enricher and Nerve Tonic is thus brought within the reach of all sufferers. So lose no time in giving the pills a trial, and join the ranks of the thousands of sufferers who have found new health and new vitality through the wonderful blood making properties of Dr. Williams Pink Pills.

VAPEX
INHALANT
For relief from COLDS and CATARRH breathe the germicidal vapour frequently. A drop on the handkerchief by day and on the pillow at night give comfort and protection
2/- per bottle All Chemists 3/- double size

PEGGY'S ROMANCE SAVED!


JOHN WAS ADMIRING BETTY'S COMPLEXION TONIGHT —WISH MY SKIN WAS LIKE HERS
SHE'S LOVELY PEGGY! WE REALLY MUST FIND OUT HER SECRET
LIKE PEGGY I WORRIED ABOUT MY COMPLEXION UNTIL MY DOCTOR WARNED ME ABOUT 'TIRED SKIN'
'TIRED SKIN' OH BETTY PLEASE TELL ME ABOUT IT
HE SAID THAT HARSH ATMOSPHERES AGE THE SKIN AND BRING WRINKLES
BUT BETTY YOU MANAGE TO KEEP YOUR COMPLEXION SO CLEAR
HERE'S MY SECRET JEAN, KNIGHT'S CASTILE TAKE MY ADVICE AND TRY IT YOURSELF
I WILL BETTY, AND I MUST TELL PEGGY, TOO.


WEEKS LATER
YOU WERE RIGHT BETTY, KNIGHTS CASTILE DOES MAKE A DIFFERENCE TO ONES COMPLEXION
WHY DARLING YOU LOOK LOVELY TONIGHT!

Guard against "Tired Skin"

Few women are free from the risk of "Tired Skin." Stuffy modern atmospheres exhaust the beauty-creating glands of the skin. But Knight's Castile is specially made for the face. It invigorates the tiny glands under the skin, helping them to create a smooth, clear complexion. Fourpence per large tablet.

Knight's Castile

TOILET SOAP

JOHN KNIGHT LIMITED—SOAP MAKERS SINCE 1817

KC 138-364

JUST ROUND THE SHOPS...

"Although that's all the exercise my dog gets, I keep her fit"—writes Mrs. Taylor.

". . . I used to be able to take my dog for long walks two or three times a day. But for nearly a year now she has had very little exercise; just round the shops with me in the morning and an occasional short walk at night. But if I can't give her the good time she used to have I **do** keep her fit and happy, and I do it by conditioning her regularly with Bob Martin's Condition Powders. Her coat is as beautiful as ever, and her general disposition just as cheery and bright."—MRS. TAYLOR.

Don't let your dog become a victim of **winter sluggishness,** due to loss of exercise and the rich, fatty food you are tempted to give in cold weather. Provide him with Bob Martin's Condition Powders, which keep dogs fit by keeping the blood pure. The correct way to condition your dog is to give him Bob Martin's Condition Powders three times a day on **two successive days** in every week. Begin **now** to give your dog perfect health.

1/- boxes of 21 powders and 6d. packets of 9 powders, from dog biscuit shops, chemists and big stores. L.W.11

BOB MARTIN'S
TASTELESS
CONDITION POWDERS
Keep dogs fit—ALWAYS

NO CIGARETTE COUPONS!

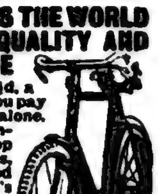
—but a ***bigger saving***

The man *in the know* always rolls his own cigarettes with A.G. Papers. This way you get a better and fresher smoke and a bigger money saving than you ever received from coupons.

It pays to roll your own with A.G. the *thinner* paper that *is* pure.

Start now! *A.G. fits all machines and gives the best results.*

AG *The paper of 50 years' reputation for quality.*


GRAVES BEATS THE WORLD FOR QUALITY AND VALUE

2/2 per month (which is less than 2½d. a day) buys this magnificent cycle. You pay more than that in 'bus & tram fares alone. The Graves 'FLIGHT' Model is the finest value the world can offer:—Dunlop Saddle, Coventry Chain, Dunlop Tyres, Chromium Plate, Raised or Dropped Handlebars, Set of Accessories. Lady's or Gent's, Carriage Paid £3:17:6 or 2/2 now, and 14 monthly payments of 2/2. No charge for Easy Terms. With Sturmey-Archer 3-Speed £4:17:6 or 6/6 monthly. Catalogue Free. Ladies', Gent's, Juveniles', & Tradesmen's Cycles, Tandems, Roadsters, Racers, Club Models

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

5/2 NOW

Why Not Light on BRIGHTON?

WHAT is wrong with the municipal affairs of Brighton?

Many of the ratepayers of "London-by-the-Sea" are complaining bitterly about certain scandals which have cropped up there repeatedly concerning the administration of the town.

Last year the municipal expenditure reached nearly two million pounds. And the rates have increased to such an unbelievable extent that crowded meetings of protest have been held, and widespread alarm is felt among ratepayers.

At one, held recently, the position was described as both "scandalous" and "unwarrantable." That these expressions are mild indeed will be clear when I say that the increase in the rates—occasioned in some cases through incompetence—totals more than £200,000.

Short-sighted, very

A scandal which has caused considerable anxiety to Brighton's inhabitants, and into the circumstances of which an open enquiry has constantly been called for without success, relates to the Aquarium there.

Ever since the time this famous establishment came into the hands of the Corporation it has been a lasting tragedy of mismanagement.

When, under an improvement scheme, it was reconstructed some time ago, the Council was so short-sighted that it had the work carried out at great cost, without even an architect's advice!

Ratepayers had to foot the bill, and though many have asked pertinent questions regarding the responsibility for this, they have failed to secure enlightenment.

Another aspect of this Aquarium scandal concerns certain substantial sums of compensation which from time to time have had to be paid in settlement of claims that have arisen through official blundering.

The circumstances, too, in which a long contract was given to one man, and all kinds of ridiculous restrictions imposed in certain of the agreements relating to the entertainments side of the venture, have for a long time prompted Brighton people to demand information, which has not so far been forthcoming.

Over £50,000 has been lost at the Aquarium through mismanagement, and it is not surprising that recently, at a stormy meeting which lasted for more than two hours at the Town Hall, a special report was demanded amid uproar.

The gathering, however, eventually closed without any essential information being furnished, and with remarks like "mismanagement" and "disgrace" coming from all sides.

Prince George with the Mayor's party at the opening ceremony of the Brighton Aquarium

By Our Special Investigator

Obviously a matter of such grave civic importance cannot be permitted to remain in this unsatisfactory state, and it is clear that the people of Brighton are entitled to the most definite and detailed information as to why the Aquarium has proved such a catastrophe, how it was originally acquired, and, amongst other things, how the question of compensation arose.

The administrators of the town apparently have a reputation for keeping things to themselves.

Only recently information demanded by ratepayers concerning one of the officials of the town who had enriched himself at the expense of others was adamantly r fused.

I discovered th facts whils making enquirie about a woma who recentl attempted suicid from the end o the Palace Pier.

A young ma who saw her jump fully clothed, int the sea—and wh was himself re cuperating fro double pneumoni —plunged into th water withou hesitation an went to her aid.

"Go away," sh begged. "Let m die—oh, please, le me die!"

She was rescue with difficulty and is now in nursing home.

Her husband who was formerl an official of th local Publi Assistance Com mittee, was suddenly suspended.

A sub-commit tee, after consultation with the police was set up to investigate allegations against him, and in due course reporte to the Council that the facts had bee proved to their satisfaction.

What happened?

With the exception of the official who were concerned with the enquiry no one knows.

When the question as to whether th guilty official should be prosecuted wa eventually brought up for discussion a a private meeting of the council, it wa passed over as quietly as possible. The Press representatives were even told t retire, and the proceedings conducte *in camera.*

Municipal silence

The official in question has since bee "relieved of his post" by the Minister of Health.

At least one councillor has resigne because he objected to the methods employed in one department of the Corporation.

Criticism is bitter, too, at the moment concerning the construction of a superbaths now in progress in the town.

With rates soaring higher, and the deplorable financial calamity of the Aquarium so fresh in their minds, ratepayers generally deplore the Council's action in sponsoring the new baths venture, which they consider extremely speculative.

Though the venture is stated to be a private one, and the promoters had great difficulty in finding the money needed to start their building operations the Council has already sunk at least £30,000 in it.

The present Mayoress of Brighton is a woman noted for her astuteness and vigour.

Surely she will not follow the example of her predecessors and refuse to let in a little light on "Brighter Brighton"?

Write to
JOHN BULL
About It!

Race with "Silver Ring"

The JUMPER'S ASCOT

THE Cheltenham meeting is upon us and the beautiful Gloucestershire countryside provides a setting for this "class" fixture that is a sheer delight. Cleeve Hill and environs is a lovely spot at most times, but when racing is the order there is no more desirable venue for anyone with a love of horses and the real country racing atmosphere.

The prizes are splendid. There is the Gold Cup, a race of 3 miles 3 furlongs, which is worth £1,000 to the winning owner; the National Hunt Steeplechase for amateur riders (4 miles) of £1,000, and the National Hunt Handicap—over a similar distance—also worth £1,000.

The amateurs' 'chase is popularly their Blue Riband. It is a wonderful experience to view the race and appreciate how much in riding pluck and brave horseflesh are contributing to the scene.

In this race I have a fancy for Rod and Gun, owned by the American Mr. J. H. Whitney, and trained by Jack Anthony. And I rather think that Gay Fellow may be thereabouts at the finish, but my final selection will be made by Code, in which other Cheltenham selections will be given.

For this week-end's racing at Gatwick I shall be interested in Alpine Hut's chance in the National Trial Steeplechase, and regard Le Coq Hardi, in the Stayers' Handicap Hurdle, as one with bright prospects.

Habitués of the paddock are no wiser regarding the prospects of runners for the next race than a regular reader of *"The Sporting Life" Weekly Edition.* Every follower of the great racing game should obtain a copy of this bright and informative weekly guide.

Soccer enthusiasts also will find much to interest them in the way of club gossip and expert forecasts.

The guide is obtainable from all newsagents, every Saturday, price twopence.

"SILVER RING'S" CODE.

The Code for this week is as follows. It covers the racing from Thursday, March 1, to Wednesday, March 7.

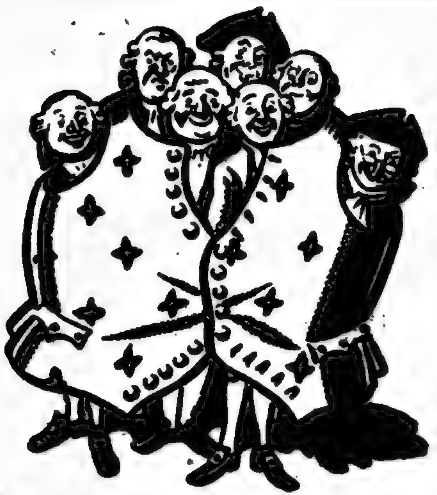
O	A	Q	C	93	B	94	M	P	U	X	Z	R	98	T	F
S	K	H	J	I	95	E	D	V	Y	97	L	W	N	96	G

In place of the letters or figures advertised in the *Sporting Life* and *Daily Herald* read those above or below, as the case may be. Example:—

W94O93MY94 would read RESIDUE.

Where a double letter occurs in the name of a horse the figure 2 is substituted. K982K98MKZ94 would read ANNANDALE.

SEVEN MEN IN ONE MAN'S WAISTCOAT



Can you swallow that?

Daniel Lambert weighed 52¾ stone. 102 inches was his waist measurement, and seven men could be buttoned in his waistcoat. How tantalizing to see the roast beef of old England separated from you by a girth like that! No more tantalizing, though, than to have it separated from you by fear of indigestion. Take a dab of sharp, golden Mustard with your beef, your ham, pork and sausages, and you won't be tantalized any more.

it's nicer with **Mustard**

— Colman's Mustard

You get more nourishment from a slice of BREAD than from any other food at an equal cost

There is no better breakfast food than Bread - and none nearly so cheap. It is practically all pure nourishment, body-building and energy-producing, yet it costs far less than cereal foods although it has a much higher food value. Start the day right on Bread - order an extra loaf from your baker *now*.

ISSUED BY THE MILLERS' MUTUAL ASSOCIATION

C.F.H. 104

It's never left when it's *right!*

Failure

turns

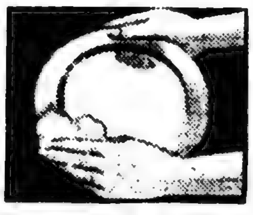
to success

when pastry's

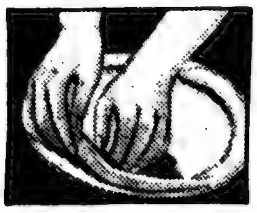
made with Stork

An easy way to make JAM TART

Send for your free copy of the Stork Cookery Book and see recipe for short pastry on page 11.

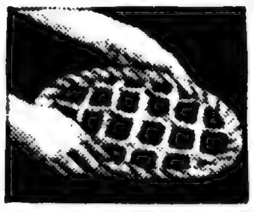


To make a jam tart sufficiently large for the whole family to enjoy, first grease a plate with Stork.



Roll out pastry to a round. Cut off strips and line the edge of the plate; damp very slightly.

Place the pastry on plate, spread with jam, trim. Roll the trimmings thin and use them for decorations.



Put the tart into a fairly hot oven (Regulo Mark 7) and bake for about 20 minutes. Serve hot or cold.

STORK MARGARINE

8d per lb.

FREE!

CUT OUT THIS COUPON AND GET A COPY OF THE STORK RECIPE BOOK

Fill in your name and address, cut out this coupon and post it to Van den Berghs & Jurgens (Sales) Ltd., Dept. 441, Unilever House, London, E.C.4.

Name..

Address..

JS 279-71-66

The most obstinate
COUGHS
yield to
FAMEL

FAMEL SYRUP

MERE palliatives do no real good—FAMEL SYRUP is what your cough needs. A few doses can be positively relied on to banish coughs, bronchitis, catarrh and other lung troubles. The secret of its almost miraculous power is that it enables the blood to absorb certain curative agents which previously could only be inhaled. Its advent revolutionised ideas on the treatment of coughs and more serious lung troubles.
FAMEL SYRUP drives out the infection from within—from its very root. But even that is not all: it also contains powerful tonics which stimulate the natural defensive forces of the bronchial system, and delicate sedatives which subdue the irritation brought on by coughing. Buy a bottle from your chemist to-day. FAMEL SYRUP is approved by Doctors, Nurses and Hospitals all over the world. Thousands of former sufferers have written grateful letters to tell of the relief FAMEL SYRUP has brought them.

READ THESE REPORTS
—typical of Thousands

3 year old 'flu cough cured
"Two years ago I had a very serious attack of 'flu which left me with an irritating, hard dry cough, which I had come to regard as a permanent relic. I tried many advertised remedies, but not one gave more than temporary relief. I have recently tried FAMEL, and to-day is the first day I have not coughed for 3 years, and I think the cure is permanent." L. R.—Sunderland.

Sister of Charity writes:
"Famel Syrup will be a real comfort to some of my sick people this severe weather. In their name and in my own, I thank you most sincerely." Sister M.—London, N.W.2.

Sufferer for 50 years writes:
"I have been a sufferer of a bronchitis cough for 50 years and never relieved of the cough until I tried your wonderful Syrup." Mrs. B. C.—Fulham.

Cough Ended with One Bottle
"A few weeks ago I caught a very bad cold and my old enemy bronchitis was not far away. After I had taken 3 doses of Famel, I was a new woman. When the bottle was finished, so was the cough, and the catarrh had completely gone." Mrs. B. E.—Birkenhead.

One dose stops cough
"I have had a bronchial cough for many years. I have tried everything under the sun but I have not found anything to beat Famel Syrup. As soon as I take a dose of your Famel, it stops my cough, and I go to sleep and have a good night's rest. It's worth its weight in gold." Mrs. H.—Tongham.

FAMEL
[1/6 & 3/- (triple quantity)] Brand SYRUP
Sold by all Chemists.
Distributors: Wilcox Jozeau & Co., Ltd., 15, Gt. St. Andrew Street, London, W.C.2, and 19, Temple Bar, Dublin.

The BOY with Three Ambitions

A GREATEST HOUR

by Sir William Prescott

(Chairman of the Metropolitan Water Board)

The barrister's wig was the crown of his ambition—and he achieved it

WHEN I was a boy I set myself three tasks. The first was to become a Civil Engineer. The second to become a barrister. The third?—well, I won't tell you about that because I haven't achieved it yet.

The greatest hour I have ever known in a life that for me has been packed with interest and thrilling moments was concerned with one of my ambitions. It was the hour twenty-six years ago when I was called to the Bar.

But before you can appreciate just how much of a "kick" I got out of that occasion, it will be necessary for me to tell you of the events which led up to it.

I was born in Lancashire, and they say that all Lancashire lads have grit. Anyway, there were twelve of us at home. My father and mother could do very little for us, except set us a very fine example, and I'm not at all sure that wasn't the finest thing of all they could do.

So from the very earliest days we all realised that whatever we were to achieve in this world we had got to do it ourselves, and help each other as best we could.

I began to earn my living when I was ten years old, as it was necessary that I should do my bit towards filling the family exchequer.

But I had dreams and ambitions.

Obviously there had been no time for any real education. So while I was working at a very early age I was educating myself.

By the time I was eighteen my eldest brother had been made Town Clerk of Nelson in Lancashire, and he got me an appointment in the Engineer and Surveyor's Department. I stuck it for a year, and then I went to him and said: "Look here, this job's no good to me."

"What do you want to do, then?" he asked. "I want to be a Civil Engineer myself," I replied.

The first £150

"Well, you know," he said, "that's rather difficult. I don't quite see how we're going to manage that. Because, you see, we'll need £150 for you to be articled."

"Well, I've got to get that £150 somehow," I replied. "And I will."

So I evolved a scheme to get together my £150. I did it mainly by working hard in the evenings for other people and thus supplementing my weekly salary.

It was hard going, I can tell you. Every evening I was at it. There were no recreations, no time for games or girls—no time for anything but work.

In a year or so I had saved up my precious £150, and I still look upon that as one of the greatest achievements of my life.

I now had the money for my articles. But that wasn't quite enough. And here my eldest brother stepped in and helped me.

I would have to serve articles for three years.

During that time I would earn no money, and to a boy depending on his own earnings that was a serious matter.

Well, my brother offered to keep me during the time, and so I went ahead.

At the end of my three years I had qualified as an engineer, and straight away got a job as assistant borough engineer at Darwen in Lancashire.

Job which helped

About two years later came my appointment as Borough Engineer of Reigate in Surrey—a big step up for me.

Two years after that I became Chief Engineer of Tottenham. It was an excellent appointment for a young man of my age.

You may wonder what connection my job as Chief Engineer at Tottenham had with my greatest hour—that of being called to the Bar. Well, it had the very real one of providing the necessary £ s. d. for my training. It meant I was earning enough to meet all my ordinary responsibilities, and to finance myself through my law examinations as well.

So once again I set to work. In order to fill my job as engineer satisfactorily it was necessary for me to give every minute of the day to it. That left me nothing but the evenings. But cheerfully I started studying. I was still young really in years if somewhat old in experience. Besides, the successes I had already achieved fired my enthusiasm.

Just as I made up my mind to save that £150 a few years before, so I was determined now that nothing would stop me until I had passed all my examinations and become a barrister-at-law.

Crowning ceremony

This task I found not quite so easy. It took five years of very hard work, and I was well over thirty before it was completed.

But at last it was done, and then came the great evening when I was "called."

I remember so well the old room in Gray's Inn where the ceremony took place, and, of course, where it still takes place every year. My youngest daughter, in fact was called in the very same room only two or three years ago. And my son expects to be called very soon when he has passed his final. Then father, daughter and son will all be members of the same Inn.

There were about a dozen of us to be called. How proud I felt as I sat waiting for my turn to come. It all seemed too wonderful to be true.

My heart was full of gratitude, too, to my eldest brother, who had helped me over three otherwise impossible years. And I remembered my parents, whose fine example had given me courage to stay the course.

Then I heard my name called: "Mr. William Prescott," and I was walking up.

The next minute the Treasurer of Gray's Inn was shaking my hand and saying: "I have much pleasure, Mr. Prescott, in calling you to the Bar," or something like that. I was too much on top of the world at that moment to notice very much the exact words he used.

It all seemed to be over in a moment, though really the ceremony had only just begun, for it is the custom for everyone to dine together in the Inn afterwards.

And, believe me, it's the sort of gathering at which everybody lets themselves go. Anyway, I did—good and hard.

The new barristers all had to make a speech, and I made one like the rest.

But don't ask me what I said. I was too merry and excited to mind much *what* I said . . .

Years afterwards came the Great War when I, with others, helped to raise and train the 33rd Division of Royal Engineers (Tottenham), which was attached to the First Army in France. I was gazetted Captain, then raised to the rank of Major, and went to the front in command of the 222nd Field Co. R.E.

And after the war I was elected Member of Parliament for North Tottenham.

But none of the experiences that followed or preceded it provided me with a greater hour than when I was called to the Bar.

SIDE-SLIPS

READING STANDARD:—"—— pleaded guilty to obstructing P.C. —— in the OBSTRUCTION of his duty."

YORKSHIRE TELEGRAPH AND STAR:—"The family of seven lived and slept downstairs where there was a PETITION made of a quilt."

LEIGH, ATHERTON AND TYLDESLEY JOURNAL:—"The bride's presents to the bridegroom were GOLF cuff links and engraved signet ring."

SURREY ADVERTISER AND COUNTY TIMES:—"A fine of 15s. was imposed for keeping two dogs WITH licences."

NORTHERN DESPATCH:—"An all-star cast is headed by ——, who is a constant source of BIRTH."

EXPRESS AND STAR:—"'You're two of the meanest little skunks I have ever known,' he remarked to THREE lads of fourteen and fifteen."

Examples of unconscious humour from the current Press are welcomed. Actual cuttings must be sent. 2/6 is paid to the sender of each item published. Mark envelopes "Side-Slips."

ASHFORD FREE PRESS:—"We are worthy ANCESTORS of our forefathers."

BOLTON EVENING NEWS:—"A rubber mat at the bottom of the bath will, when the child finds it cannot slip on it, do much to restore its feeling of INSECURITY."

LUTON NEWS:—"He also thanked the secretary for his work, and the manager, who was a VULNERABLE servant."

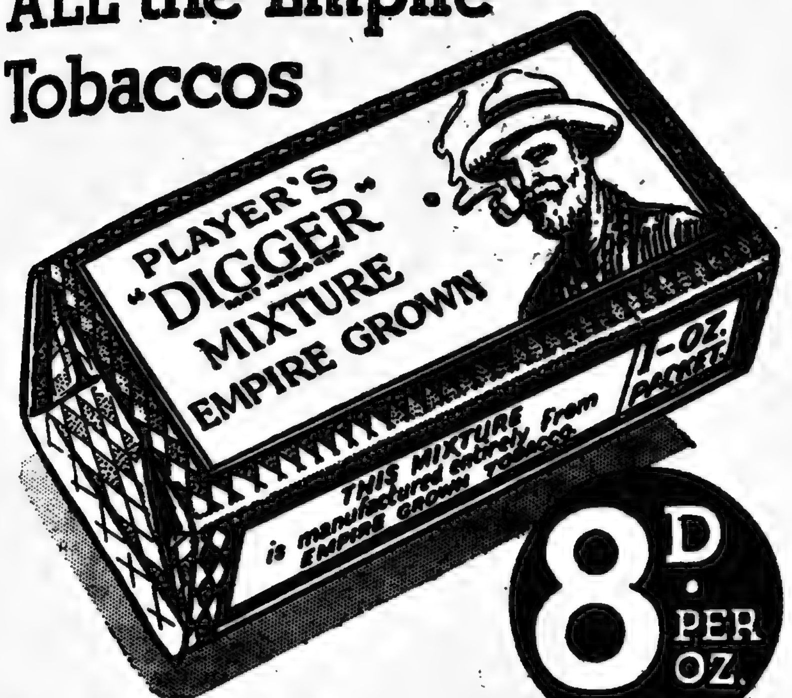
LEICESTER MERCURY:—"A young naval man disguised as an EASTER potentate."

NORTH MAIL AND NEWCASTLE CHRONICLE:—"He attributed the firm's insolvency to taking over and continuing an INSOLENT business."

WIGAN OBSERVER:—"The fire brigade was called to the scene and quickly extinguished the BLAME."

MANCHESTER EVENING NEWS:—"M. ——, the GREEN Premier, interviewed foreign Ministers and Ambassadors in Athens."

The most popular of ALL the Empire Tobaccos


PLAYER'S
"DIGGER"
MIXTURE
EMPIRE GROWN
1-OZ. PACKET
THIS MIXTURE is manufactured entirely from EMPIRE GROWN TOBACCO

8D. PER OZ.

PLAYER'S

DIGGER

MIXTURE

There are also

DIGGER FLAKE ● DIGGER CUT PLUG ● DIGGER SHAG
DIGGER HONEY DEW ● DIGGER BLACK CUT CAVENDISH

P.D.23.

Cuticura
SOAP
SHAVING
STICK

—The freely-lathering—

Cuticura Soap SHAVING STICK

leaves the skin cool and refreshed

It produces a rich, creamy, lasting lather that holds its moisture, is delicately medicated and contains soothing properties. It gives you a clean, smooth shave without the slightest irritation and leaves the skin in good condition.

Price 1s. 3d. Sold at all chemists.

INFLUENZA!
TAKE

FENNINGS' FEVER CURER

THE GREAT PREVENTIVE AND REMEDY FOR INFLUENZA, COLDS, FEVERS AND INFECTIOUS DISEASES.

70 YEARS REPUTATION.

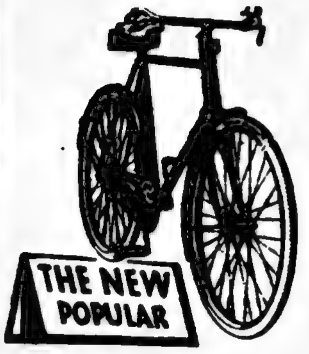
Sold in Bottles at 1/3

SEND FOR THIS.
FENNINGS' "EVERYBODY'S DOCTOR"
Post Free on Application to:-
ALFRED FENNINGS, COWES, I.W.
WHEN WRITING PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER.

TRAVEL FARES COST NOTHING

on a
Hercules

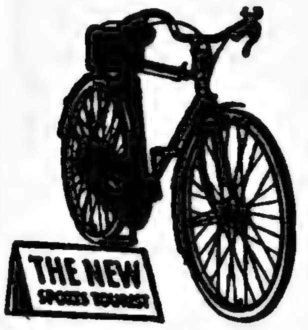
★ Hercules—the world's best cycle—is *also* the world's best *saver*. You save on the price (value at least £1 higher than in other makes). You save on terms (from 2/- only a week). You save a *lifetime* of fares. Begin saving to-day. Go to your Hercules dealer and see the full range of super-roadsters, light roadsters and racers.



Frame—All-British steel. Tyres, rims, saddle—Dunlop. With bell, toolbag, tools, pump, clips, reflector, book on maintenance and large polishing cloth.

£3 : 19 : 9 Or Easy Terms.

Ladies' New Popular "L," £4 : 5 : 9 or terms.



Sturmey-Archer 3-speed. Detachable oilbath gearcase. Spring-seat saddle. Roadster tyres and Endrick rims by Dunlop. Touring bag. Complete accessories. (Ladies' or Gent's).

£5 : 15 : 9 Or Easy Terms.

"MY DEALER WAS A GREAT SPORT...

He demonstrated point by point *why* Hercules is the sweetest running cycle, the best that money can buy. Showed me the marvellous specifications, all including accessories. Gave me confidential terms that I, for one, would have thought impossible. Have a quiet chat with *your* dealer. He will be proud to accommodate *you*. From 2/- weekly, that's all you pay."

All models with Dunlop tyres and rims, heaviest chromium plating and full accessories.

FREE Hercules 1934 £30,000 Magazine. 32 pages. Worth 2/6. Free to you. Full colour pictures from oil-paintings. Articles by famous cyclists. Showing full range of Hercules 1934 roadsters, light roadsters and racers. From your dealer or The Hercules Cycle & Motor Co., Ltd., Aston, Birmingham.

The Famous STURMEY-ARCHER 3-SPEED GEAR can be fitted on any Hercules single-speed model at an extra of — [illegible]

FROM
2/-
WEEKLY

Hercules

The World's Best Range of CYCLES

DO YOU
realize that you can buy a bottle of
ENO'S
'Fruit Salt'
for
1/6
Get a bottle today and be a
MR. CAN

Why this jovial outlook, eh?
He's getting
YOUNGER
every day!
WILLIAM YOUNGER'S
Scotch Ale
BREWED IN EDINBURGH
WM. YOUNGER & CO. LTD., EDINBURGH

HARD LABOUR FOR LIFE

Woman's customary lot need not mean ugly, toil-worn hands. Use **Glymiel Jelly**. Just a touch rubbed in at night and every time you wash banishes cracks and chaps, redness and roughness. Makes hands smooth, supple and comfortable.

"I have been amazed at what **Glymiel Jelly** *has done for my hands. I am more than glad about it. I shall never be without it again."*
—Mrs. G—— H——, Birmingham.

Try a tube of Glymiel Jelly from any Chemist to-day.

GLYMIEL JELLY.
Tubes 3d. 6d. and 1/-

A rapid movement towards goal—and up there the stand is subjected to terrific strain as thousands of excited spectators suddenly sway to follow the ball's flight

SAFETY for Cup-Tie Crowds!

NO fewer than 200,000 people will find their way to four football grounds on Saturday to see eight teams fight for the right to enter the semi-final stage of the English Cup.

They will represent the entire population of a city as big as Nottingham — normally spread over twenty square miles—compressed for a joyous hour or so into the small space of a few acres

Yet despite the fact that one man was killed and many hurt through the inadequacy of crush barriers at Sheffield, and that a hundred people were flung into the back of the goal-net by the collapse of such a barrier at Swansea on the occasion of the last round of the Cup, they will go to their matches without fear or trepidation.

The fact is that much has been done to ensure the safety of Cup-tie crowds since that tragic day, thirty years ago, when twenty-six people were killed and hundreds injured at Ibrox Park, Glasgow, through the collapse of a stand during an international match.

Not more than a dozen of the football stands that existed in those days are still in use, and they—seeing that borough surveyors have named the day when they must go out of use and be destroyed—are living through their death throes.

Going with them, if they have not gone already, are the banks of soft soil, undrained and unsupported by proper foundations, which were always likely to break away in landslides under the weight of jumping thousands; the death-trap passages through which one was forced into the ground by the weight at the back, and other similar abominations.

Large-scale antics

We tackle these things differently, to-day, from the very start.

If you were to visit the giant Stadium at Wembley just before the Cup Final you would see some large-scale antics that would surprise you. You would see hundreds and hundreds of heavy men, groundsmen and others recruited from all sorts of sources, leaping in unison every time they were commanded to do so by an order shouted through a megaphone.

You would see them move to another and yet another part of each stand and repeat their amazing gymnastry until every part of every stand had been treated in this way.

Ridiculous, you might think: until you took the trouble to look underneath the stand.

There you would find the local surveyor and his staff very rightly making sure, on behalf of his authority, that each stand was equal to many times the stresses to which it would be submitted on the great day.

They chance nothing

With this instrument he would test it for vibration, with that make sure of its carrying capacity, with another ensure that there was no noticeable side-play. Only the closest examination of each roof, the barriers, stairs, entrances and exits, and much more besides, would satisfy him as to their efficiency.

That nothing is likely to collapse at Wembley he knows already—yet, so much have we learned from the unlikely accidents of the past that he leaves nothing to chance.

Wherever you see the fine new stands that are growing up on the big football grounds everywhere you may be sure that they are examined in this way before every special stress, and are put to the most exacting tests before they are licensed for use for the first time.

This guarantee of safety doesn't exist merely for the man who can "spring two bob for a seat in the stand," however. Wherever you are on a modern ground, even on the cheapest terrace, your security has been studied in this way.

It is only a mound of dirt thrown up for you to stand upon, in your eyes. And so it is, if it is one of the few remaining pre-Boer War mounds. But if you opened up the newer mounds you would be surprised at what you would find.

Successive layers of this material and that, at least one or two of stone, for strength. What those materials are will depend on local conditions, but they will have to satisfy the surveyor. And running through them a complicated network of pipes and culverts to ensure perfect drainage.

The angle of slope has to be approved, the wall at the top, the terraces themselves to ensure that they are strong enough for the strain, the barriers made to ensure that the crowd will not go falling forward in a human avalanche when spurred to a tiptoe of excitement by a particularly flashing piece of play.

Is the ground almost on top of a railway station? Then sufficient crush barriers must be erected *outside* the entrances to ensure that the thousands brought in as a result of two or more trains arriving simultaneously will not result in people being crushed to death against the walls.

Inside there must be no crush barriers to impede the free entrance of the public: no obstruction at all against which people can be held in a death-grip because the people at the back are pressing in frantically, ignorant of the people in front of them.

We used to build entrance tunnels of uniform width in which people used to get hopelessly jammed like sardines through the pressure from the back. There were actually cases where these entrances narrowed as you got nearer to the playing-field, making them into veritable death-traps.

We design them to-day to widen, if possible, and to radiate their crowds fan-wise into the different parts of the ground.

There is still a shortage of very necessary crush barriers on some grounds, so that people often get hurt. But that is the last remaining weakness of our more modern grounds. By next season that will undoubtedly have been put right.

But with our engineers giving us better steel, our builders better fireproof material, our designers safer plans, and our surveyors insisting on more and still more attention to safety, we are really looking after our football crowds at last.

Multitude arises

Even the bands play their part on certain grounds where there are still the old-fashioned wooden stands in use. They start playing the National Anthem without that preliminary chord intended to call multitudes to their feet.

The reason is that when a whole multitude stands at once the sudden strain is three times bigger than if it rises to its feet gradually, during the first six or ten notes of the music.

It seems a small point—but so do many of the things that ensure the safety of our sporting crowds.

The lives of those 200,000 people who will go on Saturday hoping to see their own team get into a semi-final have been safeguarded by careful attention to detail on the part of those who plan, build and superintend the football fields of to-day.

THE PERIL AHEAD

WHEN shall we get blessed, much-needed rain? Reservoirs are desperately low. Rivers have dried up in places—and this at the heart of winter.

We ask that question anxiously.

We shall be asking another just as anxiously when rain does come. For once again the flood danger will be with us. And what will we have done to protect ourselves from all that flood havoc means?

A Newcastle family has had a taste of the peril that is ahead, and a very disastrous experience it was.

One moment they were sitting happily at home, thankful for the warmth and the shelter from the sudden thunderstorm that raged outside. The next, water was pouring in in an irresistible flood.

The back rooms of the house were flooded to a depth of a foot or more, and as the yard outside and the street were flooded too, it was impossible to drain it away.

You have to realise what it means to have such a flood baled out drop by drop to realise what such a home disaster means.

Fortunately, JOHN BULL was able to give a helping hand. Because the householder had signed a form like the one that is printed to-day on page 2, he received under our unique Free Insurance Scheme a cheque to make good the damage, plus the 10 per cent. bonus which automatically is paid to an old registered reader.

"March will give us more rain than we want." It may be true. That coupon on page 2 to-day may affect your future happiness considerably if it does.

THE RECORD OF THE MONTH

RICHARD CROOKS

sings "My song goes round the world."

Although still in his early thirties, Richard Crooks has a huge international reputation and a long list of best-selling records. He has an amazing faculty for revealing new depths of beauty in the songs he sings. His rich tones have a haunting tenderness that lifts every song he sings to the level of a masterpiece. *My song goes round the world (Kennedy and May). Smilin' Through (Penn).* RICHARD CROOKS *with orchestral accompaniment.* DA1360 4/-.

NEW LIGHT SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA. *Prelude (Haydn Wood) Intermezzo (Coleridge-Taylor).* B8113 2/6

THE LONDON PALLADIUM ORCHESTRA, conducted by Richard Crean. *Medley of Wilfrid Sanderson's Songs—Part 1—Intro: Devonshire Cream and Cider; One morning, very early; Nightingale of June; Hills of Donegal. Part 2—Intro: You along o' me; Harlequin; Shipmates o' mine.* B8114 2/6

SYDNEY GUSTARD. *(Played on the Organ of the Gaumont Palace Cinema, Chester). Drury Lane Memories—Part 1—Intro: Ol' Man River; Can't help lovin' dat man; Don't say Goodbye; Indian Love Call; Funny little sailor men; Rose Marie. Part 2—Intro: My Sword and I; The Riff Song; The Desert Song; Lover come back to me; You, just you; Totem Tom-Tom.* C2650 4/-

"From Mr. Whittington"

JACK BUCHANAN AND ELSIE RANDOLPH—*Oceans of time—Who do you think you are?* B8109 2/6

JACK BUCHANAN. *Weep no more, my baby.* ELSIE RANDOLPH. *The sun is round the corner.* B8110 2/6

NEW MAYFAIR ORCHESTRA. *"Mr. Whittington" Selection.* C2647 4/-

GAY VIENNESE WALTZES

Marek Weber and his Orchestra. A sparkling rendering of Johann Strauss' immortal comic opera — the summing up of all Vienna's traditional glories, gaiety, beauty, charm, fair women and light-hearted fun! *Die Fledermaus—Overture (J. Strauss). Marek Weber and his Orchestra.* C2646 4/-

A CHARMING ORCHESTRAL RECORD

John Barbirolli and his Orchestra. A delightful recording from one of the most popular works of a great Finnish composer. *Berceuse: Praeludium (Järnefelt).* B8112 2/6

FINE NEW RECORDS by **Peter Dawson** and **Derek Oldham**

Here is my song (Longstaffe). Joggin' along the highway (Samuel). PETER DAWSON *with orchestral accompaniment.* B8120. 2/6 *Fleurette (McGeoch). Maire, my girl (Aitken).* DEREK OLDHAM *with orchestral accompaniment* B8121. 2/6

KREISLER

Plays the "Londonderry Air"

Eagerly awaited! A new Kreisler recording. He plays this lovely air with a luscious caressing warmth, a depth and tenderness no other violinist can rival. *Londonderry Air (arr. Kreisler). A May Breeze (Songs without words) (Mendelssohn, arr. Kreisler).* DB2176 6/-

"His Master's Voice"

The Gramophone Company, Ltd., 98-108 Clerkenwell Rd., London, E.C.1. (Prices do not apply in I.F.S.)

WHAT DID HE DO To His HAIR?

Phyllis never took any notice of George until he started using 'HARLENE' HAIR CREAM. He was transformed! His hair became sleek, shining and perfectly dressed. It changed from being Thin and Skimpy to Thickness, Luxuriance and Health! Even after the hardest day he looked serene and "unruffled." 'HARLENE' HAIR CREAM is the latest and best Hair Toilet Aid for men. It is a Hair Dressing and Hair Tonic combined. Just use a little every morning before brushing the hair and you will enjoy that smart well-groomed appearance all day. Get a bottle now.

'HARLENE' HAIR CREAM is sold by all chemists, price 1/1½d and 2/- per bottle. Popular Size 7½d., or sent direct (post free) on receipt of price.

FREE Every man who takes a pride in his appearance is invited to accept a Sample Bottle of "Harlene" Hair Cream Free. Just send a post-card to:—Edwards Harlene, Ltd. (C.804), 20/26, Lamb's Conduit St., London, W.C.1.

SKIN DISEASES

New Blood Treatment.

Skin Soft as Velvet.

"I am pleased to tell you I am completely cured from that terrible disease, varicose eczema and psoriasis, from which I was suffering, and I can only thank Elasto for the wonderful and speedy cure. My legs now show no trace of the old trouble, and my skin is as soft as velvet. I think Elasto is the safest and cleanest and best blood purifier in the world. . . ."

(Signed) Mr. E. J. BEAUCHAMP,
30, British Grove, Chiswick, W.4.

The New Elasto Blood Treatment is bringing quick relief and permanent cure to thousands of sufferers from Eczema, Psoriasis, Dermatitis, Bad Legs, Varicose Veins, and other diseases of the skin and circulatory system.

For the outlay of a few shillings you can now enjoy the tremendous advantages of this Modern Scientific Treatment which has cost thousands of pounds to perfect.

Send for Free Sample!

Elasto blood treatment is fully explained in a special booklet which we will gladly send, privately, post free, together with Free Sample and copies of recent testimonials. Write for these to-day. Now! while you think of it. *This offer is too good to be missed!*

The NEW ERA TREATMENT CO., LTD.
(Dept. 15A), Cecil House, Holborn Viaduct,
London, E.C.

Elasto Will Save You Pounds!

Castols

THE Chocolate Laxative
with 24 years' reputation

NOT a *compressed* tablet to be swallowed at a gulp. Best results obtained by sucking slowly at bed-time. Children like Castols and take them readily. Each 2d. packet provides one adult dose or three doses for children. No discomfort. No change in diet necessary.

Only 2d. for a trial packet
Also 1/- and 1/10 tins
All Chemists

TEST TO-NIGHT— FEEL BETTER TO-MORROW

WHILE YOU READ THOUSANDS WRITE

that

Phensic *never fails*

to cure acute

NERVE PAINS

A *certain* cure — a *speedy* cure — a cure with no depressing after effects — 'PHENSIC.' That is what the sufferer from nerve pain wants. 'Phensic' has tens of thousands of cures to its credit — *and not one failure.* It is a well-known London Physician's prescription, compounded by a famous firm of Chemists. News of its power over pain has spread from mouth to mouth, from street to street, from town to town.

Headaches

INSTANT RELIEF

"I have been a sufferer of severe headaches ever since I can remember, but I only had to take two of your Tablets to get instant relief, and can assure you I am a regular user of them from now on."—**L. PLOWMAN**, 6, *Albion Street, Morley, Leeds.*

Neuralgia

"RELIEF WAS MARVELLOUS"

"A fortnight ago I was nearly frantic with Neuralgia pains, when I suddenly remembered the sample of Phensic. After taking two tablets I was amazed at the relief. It was marvellous. I shall always rely on Phensic in future."—**E. BURNS**, 117, *Stockport Road, Ashton-under-Lyne.*

Lumbago

AMAZING RELIEF!

"A short time ago I sent for a sample of your 'Phensic' I have suffered from Lumbago since being demobilised. I have tried all sorts of cures, but I can honestly say I got more relief from your sample that I was amazed."—**BERT THOMPSON**, 92, *Holyhead Road, Handsworth, Birmingham, 21.*

Rheumatism

PROMPT RELIEF

"I had Rheumatism in my toes which gave me considerable pain for a long time past. After trying many things too numerous to mention I sent for your free sample which gave me relief within a short time, and so in future Phensic will be my remedy."—**Mr. SAMUEL TAYLOR**, 4, *Brook Street, Moldgreen, Huddersfield.*

ALSO FOR INFLUENZA, Feverish COLDS, SCIATICA, NEURASTHENIA, ETC.

2 doses a day keep 'Flu away

USED BY DOCTORS, NURSES AND HOSPITALS

★ IMPORTANT

Phensic is a SAFE Pain-Killer; it does not harm the heart. Actually it has a tonic effect. Many Nursing Institutions now prefer it to Morphia for subduing pain. 'Phensic' reduces high temperature without lowering vitality. It does more than "relieve" — Phensic definitely CURES.

Test the efficacy of Phensic for yourself. Send a post-card giving your name and address to Phensic Ltd., Dept. J.B. 24, 420, Chester Road, Manchester, 16, and a trial package will be sent by return of post, free of charge.

4/3 & 3/-
from all Chemists.

Smoke FRESH TOBACCO FROM THE VACUUM TIN

LLOYDS' CAPTIVE FLAKE

ALL THE RICH NATURAL FLAVOUR IS SEALED IN THE TIN

9d PER OZ.

LLOYDS
"CAPTIVE"
RICH LLOYD & SONS LONDON

The "perfect pack"

Richard Lloyd & Sons (Branch of Cope Bros. & Co., Ltd.) 83. Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.1

BRONCHITIS

Of all the thousands of people who have cause to thank "Thermogene" for its remarkable powers of relieving pain, none praise it more earnestly than Mothers. As soon as a cold shows the first sign of attack, get the child to bed, but, even when it seems well again, watch it carefully. If, when it has been running or playing, it coughs ever so little, be on your guard. The remains of the cold are still hanging about in its chest, and throat, and the slightest chill will mean a fresh and much more serious outbreak. But if a mother will only act in time, if she will train herself to notice the first faint signs of congestion, if she will promptly apply a sheet of "Thermogene" to the little sufferer's chest and back—she may save herself weeks of anxiety. "Thermogene" is not a sudden or violent method of treatment. It works in a very gentle way, but the good it does goes on day and night, never ceasing. "Thermogene" gently stimulates the circulation of healing blood through all the tissues and vessels of the child's chest. The congestion is gradually dispersed away, the child's breathing becomes easy, and the cough disappears. Can you wonder that countless mothers keep a packet of "Thermogene" brand of Medicated Wadding always in the house? 1/3, or triple quantity 3/- (in Great Britain and Northern Ireland only) from chemists everywhere.

for HOARSENESS

Ingredients of Vick brand Vapour-Rub in the form of a sweet.

6d VICK LOZENGES

NO MORE GREY HAIR

Grey Hair makes you look older than you are. Restore the natural colour of youth by using Valentine's Extract, which stains grey hair to any shade of brown, or to black. It is harmless, very lasting, and does not soil the linen.

Of Chemists, 1/3, 2/6 and 6/- per bottle; or direct, post free, from J. B. Valentine, 46a, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.

VALENTINE'S WALNUT STAIN EXTRACT MADE IN ENGLAND

MEET the "SUN'S Brother"

The "Son ... Heaven" h... a big place ... the sun ...

A DIMINUTIVE, bespectacled Chinaman, known to the Western world as Mr. Henry Pu-Yi, has become the first monarch of the Great Manchu Empire, as the new State of Manchukuo now grandly calls itself.

Mr. Pu-Yi drives a Ford. He plays tennis like a Bunny Austin, and boxes like a Jimmy Wilde.

But it is as the "Son of Heaven" that he ascends the throne of his fathers in Manchukuo, the heart of the country from which his Manchu ancestors set out 3,000 years ago to capture the Dragon throne of China.

Although it has happened 11,000 miles away in a strange and bizarre country, the enthronement of Mr. Pu-Yi would never have happened if it had not been for the quiet courage and coolness of an Englishman.

Sir Reginald Johnson, who is now professor of Chinese at London University, was once plain Mr. Reginald Johnson and the tutor of Henry Pu-Yi when the world knew him as the boy ex-Emperor of China.

With his royal charge Mr. Johnson lived for years within the walls of the Forbidden City of Pekin. In 1924 the "Christian" General Feng made his *coup d'état* at Pekin, filled the streets with bandit troops, occupied the Royal Palace and tore up the agreement which gave protection and a pension of £400,000 a year to the young ex-Emperor.

He bluffed them

From that minute his life was in great danger. One day when an excited mob was clamouring for Pu-Yi's arrest and execution Mr. Johnson ordered a car and with the boy drove to the entrance of the Legation quarter.

There they halted, Mr. Johnson calmly telling the Chinese soldiers at the barrier that he was going inside to make an appointment for the next day with a dentist for his charge. He left Pu-Yi sitting in the car. A few minutes later he reappeared and said to Pu-Yi in the hearing of the soldiers that the dentist could see him now—*for a few minutes only.*

So cool and unhurried he was that the bluff worked and the soldiers allowed them both to pass within the Legation entrance, where immediately they were safe. No Chinese soldiers could follow them there.

Pu-Yi never returned. He was taken at once to the Japanese Legation, where he remained. From there he commenced the journey which has led by way of the Sino-Japanese War to his new throne.

Although half the world refers to Pu-Yi's new dignity as a "puppet throne" held by favour of Japan, that belief is not held in China.

There they think that the next step from the Manchukuo throne will be the Dragon Throne at Pekin to which Pu-Yi succeeded and was deposed as a boy.

"Temple of Heaven"

That belief is confirmed by the fact that the ritual, strange to Western eyes, which invests this week's ceremony is exactly the same as that with which Manchu emperors mounted the Dragon Throne for 3,000 years.

In Hsinking, the capital of Manchukuo, a "temple of Heaven" has been built for the occasion, six terraces rising each above the other within an enclosure.

On the topmost platform in a space about 100 ft. square Mr. Pu-Yi awaited alone the instant of dawn on March 1. He awaited the coming of the Sun, whose brother he is according to one of his new titles.

Surrounding him on carved ebony pedestals stood a roll of Imperial yellow silk, five varieties of grain, a basin of Manchu wine, and a jade jewel of fabulous value.

Behind him crouched on the platform in the darkness was a sacrificial bull, in front of him faggots of wood placed ready for a fire.

As the sun's rim appeared above the eastern horizon Henry Pu-Yi advanced, and, uttering a prayer in silence to the only Master he acknowledges, he raised in turn towards the sun each of the offerings. Then he crouched, and lit the fire whose ascending smoke symbolised the passage of his prayers to Heaven.

In the fast gathering light courtiers and priests from the old Pekin Court mounted the platform and sacrificed the bull. Then they placed the jade jewel of rulership on Mr. Pu-Yi's finger. And so he became an Emperor again.

Although all the various stages in the enthronement ritual followed precisely the traditions of the ancient dynasty of the Pekin throne, it would never do, for obvious political reasons, to have had the entire ceremony exactly similar. That, in a conservative country like China, would be too much like a frank avowal that Pekin is the goal.

So there are some points of difference. For example, the new throne is called the Orchid throne instead of the Dragon throne. Orchids instead of dragons are worked into the regalia of the new Emperor.

He wants £4,000,000

In the solemn ceremony itself a note of almost laughable incongruity was struck by the fact that Henry Pu-Yi arrived in a car, clad in a field-marshal's uniform complete with a Sam Browne belt, instead of in the gem-encrusted ceremonial robes of his ancestors.

The final touch of modernity, almost sacrilegious to the Chinese mind, is that the whole ceremony was broadcast and sound films made of it.

But possibly those who know believed that the disadvantages of offending a few of the diehards among the old Manchu aristocracy would be more than counterbalanced by the publicity value of the ceremony among the kinema fans of China's main population—those who, in the end, will have to decide whether they would prefer an Emperor at Pekin to a dictator at Nanking.

But whether Henry Pu-Yi ever sits upon the Dragon throne or not, now that he is an Emperor again, although only of a small bit of China, he wants all the perquisites of his old job back again.

He claims officially from the Chinese Republic the gold and gem-laden regalia of the old Empire, which is conservatively estimated to be worth £100,000,000, and which has not been sold, stolen, or broken up despite the many vicissitudes of China during the the past few years.

Business-like, he also demands £4,000,000—the ten-years arrears of his pension which stopped in 1924, and to which he still claims a legal right in spite of the fact that the bandit General Feng tore up the agreement.

Part of the domestic property he is claiming includes household furnitu studded with diamonds, rubies an emeralds from the old Winter Pala court robes worn in the old days by th Imperial concubines and so stiff wit precious stones that they can stand b themselves, and dinner and tea servic of carven priceless jade.

Henry Pu-Yi has his right to all thi property, and Chinese punctiliousnes is such, under all its veneer of moder political ideas, that now he is an Em peror again he has more than an eve chance of getting it all back again.

So this pale, slender young man wh a few years ago was so poor that he wa sued for a relative's hotel bill amount ing to a few pounds, may shortly be sit ting once again in the midst of fantasti wealth and splendour.

Apart from the fact that there is new throne in a world which has see a good many lost during the last fe years, how does Henry Pu-Yi's accessio interest the West? How does it interes Britain particularly?

A strong man

There is, of course, the curative effec of a settled Manchuria on the war feve between Russia and Japan. Henr Pu-Yi is a strong man despite his yout and physical appearance. He know what he wants, and he refused long ag a vassal presidency from Japan.

As much as he is "pro" anything, h is pro-British. All his utterances an actions show it; he owes his life an upbringing to an Englishman.

If England does not take the ne throne seriously, other countries ar losing no time. Germany, for instanc has already decided to be represente at the new Court.

About the only direct effect, howeve of the new accession which can be fore cast at the moment only adds a dro element to the new situation.

Manchuria's chief industry is the soy bean. A stable country will grow mor soya beans. Soya oil goes into mar garine.

So to us, the prime achievement o these reborn splendours of an ancien throne created out of prodigies o intrigue and a ruthless war may b merely—cheaper margarine!

You are "Half-Alive"

without plenteous

NERVE POWER

Nerve Exhaustion results from Starvation of the nerve cells, notably of the brain. These centres of nerve activity, the basis of health and vigour, do not, through under-nourishment, receive sufficient new vital energy from the nervous system, the reason being that by a vicious circle, the sufferer does not absorb from his daily food all the concentrated nutrient necessary for the Nerve cells to adequately live and thrive. In this condition, so often due to worry, anxiety, sleeplessness, overwork, etc., ordinary "tonics" are useless. Nothing has been proved to be more effective for restoring this lost Nutrition than the brand of concentrated nerve food advocated by Dr. Muller, which is far and away the best in its class. No cooking or preparation is required, you simply eat four or five pieces a day, any time, but preferably after meals. Keep this practice up for a few weeks and you will not know yourself as the same person. Dr. Muller's preparation is identical with the natural nutrient the nerve cells live upon. It is a marvellous reconstructive in mental and physical exhaustion and revitalizes the brain and nerve centres in a natural way.

If you post your name and address, enclosing a 1½d. stamp if convenient, towards postage, a sample box will be sent, together with a copy of "The Way to Health," of which 390,000 copies have been circulated. Write 105N, The Muller Laboratories, 37, Manchester Street, Manchester Square, London, W.1.

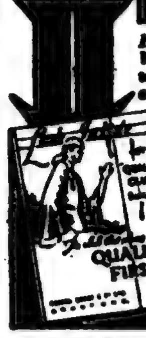
THE DR. MULLER NUTRIENT BRAND OF CONCENTRATED NERVE FOOD IS SOLD BY ALL GOOD CHEMISTS.

HERB GLYSOPHATE.—New Vegetable Product for Constipation. Wonderful Results. Sample from Depot, 37, Manchester Street, W.1.

★Accept this FREE SAMPLE OFFER

So confident are the makers of "PHENSIC" in the efficacy of this latest discovery by a famous London Physician for influenza and its attendant ills, that they invite every reader of "John Bull" to accept a trial package free. Don't delay. Accept this timely and most generous offer by sending a p.c. to the address in the advt. on p. 35. Obtain your trial supply now—while you think of it. You ought not to be without it.

THESE NEW CATALOGUES WILL PUT POUNDS INTO YOUR POCKET



It's the easiest job in the World to make pounds extra without either experience or capital when you're a "Quality" Club agent.

The "Quality" Club supplies Clothing, Boots, Household Drapery, Furnishings and Furniture at Warehouse Prices which your friends and workmates pay for at 1/- per week through your Club.

Send for complete outfit and catalogues (post free) to Dept. J.B.,

GEORGE LODGE & CO., LTD., WESTGATE, BRADFORD.

GRAVES 'LUXURY' BALE

Two super quality White All Wool Blankets, not a thread of cotton in them. Blue borders, whipped ends. Size 60 x 80in. Weight 7½lb per pair.

Two White Fleecy Blankets, whipped ends. 60 x 80in. 4lb.

Two Grey Bolton Twill Hemmed Sheets. 70 x 90in. 4½lb pr.

One Fadeless Alhambra Hemmed Quilt 73 x 94in.

One Bleached Damask Table Cloth, 54 x 54in.

Two Pure White Pillow Cases. Size 20in x 30in

One pure White Bolster Case to match 20 x 60in

IMPORTANT.—As extra advantage we include 18-PIECE CUTLERY SERVICE, made in our own Sheffield Factory—6 Stainless Sheffield Steel Knives 6 Dessert Forks, 6 Dessert Spoons, 6 Tea Spoons. Will wear like silver, white all through

The Complete Bale, including the 18-Piece Cutlery Service. Carriage Paid. Price £3

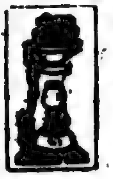
TERMS: 5/- MONTHLY

CATALOGUES POST FREE

J. G. GRAVES LTD.
SHEFFIELD.

WHOOPING COUGH

For quicker relief, let your child inhale Vapo-Cresolene vapour while sleeping —it is a powerful germicide of quick action. Soothing, safe and simple, bringing definite relief. Drugless, easy to use. Disinfects the room. Complete directions with every bottle. For 54 years the proved Vapour treatment for Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, etc.



Vapo-Cresolene,

Of all Chemists.

Send for Booklet No. 6D, "*It is a real Help.*"
ALLEN & HANBURYS, LTD.,
37D, LOMBARD STREET, LONDON, E.C.3

New FACE POWDER SECRET

Gives "DULL FINISH" to Greasiest Skin

Stays on 5 times as long.

This new discovery will give you a fresh, girlish loveliness no man can resist. Absolutely no trace of shine all day long, whatever you are doing.

The secret is a new process, patented by Poudre Tokalon, by which "Mousse of Cream" is blended with the finest triple silk-sifted powder. That is what makes Poudre Tokalon cling five times as long as all other powders. Even after a long evening's dancing in a hot room your complexion is as fresh and lovely as when you began.

The "Mousse of Cream" in Poudre Tokalon prevents it from drying up the natural oils of the skin like ordinary powders do, causing it to become rough and dry.

If you would have a marvellous and fascinating complexion that will make you the admiration and envy of all your friends, get a box of Poudre Tokalon to-day. See for yourself how entirely different it is from all other powders, because "Mousse of Cream" is the exclusive secret of Tokalon.

Yes, what about your hair?

Doctor: My dear Sir, you certainly have neglected the care of your scalp. Dandruff has played such havoc with the hair-forming tissues that you run the risk of becoming totally bald. You should have done something about it long before this.

Patient: Something? If only you knew how I have tried all possible kinds of Lotions, Pomades, Oils, to check the dandruff.

Doctor: Perhaps.

Patient: I believe I have done everything possible to retain my hair, as I appreciate the value of personal appearance.

Doctor: It is a pity that people do not realise the danger in using "secret" preparations for their hair. Has it never occurred to you that in making hair grow on our heads Nature performs a real miracle? Do you —

Patient: It may perform a miracle on yours, but it doesn't on mine—sorry for interrupting you.

Doctor: Very true. You know, don't you, that the hair is formed by the hair-growing tissues in the scalp? These tissues are so delicate that they can be killed by ill-treatment.

Patient: What do you mean by ill-treatment?

Doctor: The careless application to the scalp of any and every so-called remedy. I am absolutely opposed to the use of all secret preparations.

Patient: But the manufacturers will certainly not divulge their formulæ.

Doctor: There is an exception. The ingredients of the preparation I am going to prescribe for you—Silvikrin — are not kept secret. Silvikrin is made from purified human hair and consists of living hair cells, the molecular construction of which has been split up. The discovery of Silvikrin has made available all the vital organic nourishing substance that our hair needs for its natural growth. I use it regularly and so do many of my patients. You must get yourself the complete outfit, which is sufficient for one month's treatment: it is not expensive. Your dandruff will disappear in a few days and I expect that you will see an improvement in your hair within about a fortnight.

If you are concerned about the growth of your hair, or suffer from dandruff, do not wait until it reaches an advanced stage, endangering the delicate hair roots. Silvikrin performs quite a miracle on your scalp and is a real boon to your hair.

Fill in the coupon and you will receive free and post free a copy of the booklet "Your Hair," which contains full particulars of this wonderful invention. We will also include a generous sample of a Silvikrin preparation. Do not send any money or stamps.

11.c

★ Silvikrin has been tested in Hospitals and Universities of many countries on most hopeless cases. The results obtained were previously considered impossible and caused a real sensation in the medical world.

Many thousands of people owe to Silvikrin the abundance, health and beauty of their hair.

Please write in block letters, and post in unsealed envelope with ½d. stamp.

COUPON

Silvikrin Laboratories,
145, Sydney Rd., King's Parade, London, N. 10

Please send me free and post free:

1. The Booklet "Your Hair." 410
2. A sample of a Silvikrin Preparation.
3. Opinions of the Medical Profession.

Name ....

Address ....

J.B. ....

Silvikrin

goes to the root of hair trouble

WRITE DIRECT THE BIG TWO NO AGENTS

LINCOLN AND NATIONAL

SEND FOR LIST OF OFFICIAL ENTRIES
Long odds quoted for every horse.

LETTER COMMISSIONS FROM 1/-
up to any amount accepted
In accordance with rules
Commissions bearing a time stamp not later than the set time of any race will be on at Full Starting Price or Totalisator Returns as desired

Best Prices for the
ENGLISH CUP
Send at once for Price List

FREE WRITING SET
The "Big Two" Writing Set consists of a high-grade Fountain Pen, and Propelling Pencil to match, in elegant Presentation Case, and is offered FREE to clients who use the
'CHALLENGER'
FIXED PRICE AND LONG ODDS TOTALISATOR
FOOTBALL LISTS
6 LEAGUES-Nothing Barred Nothing Starred

Please send particulars of Free Writing Set.
Name__________
I am over 21 years of age. J.B.
Address__________
Town__________County__________
POST NOW TO
DAVID COPE
& ALFRED H. MAURICE LTD.
287 BATH STREET GLASGOW C.2

GOOD NEWS FOR TIRED WOMEN.

Women who are run-down, tired, out-of-sorts, whose nerves have got so bad that any little thing upsets them are finding relief in something doctors have been recommending for over fifty years as the surest and quickest restorer of nervous and physical health and strength.

They are finding new relief in Wincarnis; Wincarnis with all the valuable salts of its delicate wine, with the strength-giving qualities and the vitamins of its malt and meat extracts.

And they find this delicious tonic wine works wonders. It creates rich, new blood. It soothes jagged nerves. It builds up wasted tissues and brings new vigour, strength, vitality. It cures their depression, ends those sleepless nights, restores the looks they were in danger of losing

From the very first glass you feel the benefit, for there is no long waiting for results with Wincarnis. It stimulates new energy immediately, puts you on the road to health at once. Try it to-day!

YOUR ILLNESS MAY BE DUE TO WEAK STOMACH

Do you ever think how many apparently different illnesses are really due to your digestion getting out of order? If you don't digest your food properly, you're almost sure to get constipated, and constipation means gradual self-poisoning; your system can't get the nourishment it needs and so you become a ready prey to any infection.

If you are feeling run down and out of sorts, lack energy, get one cold after another or just don't feel well, take a few doses of Maclean Brand Stomach Powder. It will clear any overloading of the stomach, cleanse the bowels and intestines and help your organs to function naturally and healthily again. Your body cleared of poison, gets its nourishment again and vitality returns to help you shake off the weakness of half health. It's the wonderful formula doctors and hospitals all over the country are using for all kinds of stomach trouble, even to prevent operations for grave gastric and duodenal ulcers.

Try this remarkable Maclean Brand Stomach Powder, but be sure to ask your chemist for the genuine Maclean Brand Stomach Powder, with the signature "ALEX C. MACLEAN." It is not sold loose, but only in 1/3, 2/- and 5/- bottles in cartons, of Powder or Tablets

MY MOTHER'S SACRIFICE for ME

I WAS a boy rider in a circus, and one night during my act my horse shied and threw me to the ground. It attacked me, and my mother, who was watching my performance, rushed to my aid

The horse turned upon her and, lashing out its heels, struck her in the face, rendering her unconscious.

We were both taken to hospital, and when my mother regained consciousness she asked if her boy was safe. On being told that I was all right, she said: "Thank heaven, I saved him."

She lapsed into unconsciousness and died, having sacrificed her life for me.—*H. L. W., Portsmouth.*

Post Refused

Widowed early in life with four children, my mother was offered a good post as companion to a rich lady.

She refused, however, preferring to slave for her children rather than let them be taken into an institution.

To-day, at seventy-eight years of age, she is merry and bright in the knowledge that two sons are in prominent positions, and that we, twin daughters, are able to make ends meet.

Every week she walks her weekly mile to visit us, invariably entering with, "I've just popped along to see if you girls are all right." We girls are fifty years of age.—*"Radio Maid," Daybrook.*

Scraped Through

At fourteen years of age I was due to leave school, but my mother was prevailed upon to allow me to remain and qualify as a teacher.

Although a widow and in urgent need of someone to help in the household expenses, she sacrificed all material benefit to assist me in my vocation. Somehow or another we managed to scrape through those years, and my one hope is to be spared to repay her for all she has done for me.—*"Omega," York.*

Life-Blood Given

I once met with a serious motor accident, and lay for some hours before being picked up. I had lost a lot of blood, and as my condition was critical, blood transfusion was decided upon.

My mother offered herself for the operation, and two pints of her blood were transferred into my veins.

I recovered; but my mother, weakened by the transfusion, contracted pneumonia and died shortly after.—*A. J., Purley.*

She Died

I lay terribly ill. Doctors had despaired of my life and my constant cry was: "Mother." My husband, realising that this might be my last wish, sent for her.

She came at a great risk, being incapacitated by her own health at the time, and from the moment of her arrival I began to improve.

Alas! for my poor mother—the journey had proved too great a strain and she had only saved my life at the cost of her own. Thus she died that I might live—the supreme sacrifice.—*Mrs. H. H., Fareham.*

Sold Flowers

Every Sunday I visit the cemetery to lay violets on my mother's grave; they were her favourite flowers.

When my father died she was left penniless with four young children to care for. After vainly trying to get employment, she became a flower-seller in a London street.

From morning till night, wet or fine, she plied her trade to support her family. Constant exposure to the elements weakened her, however, and she died.

But she lived long enough to establish the future security of her children.—*G. N., Southall.*

Contract Lost

For me, my mother gave up all hopes of achieving her life's ambition, when it was just within her grasp.

After years of study and hard work she had become a moderately famous actress; then came the offer she had dreamed about for years—the offer of a "star" part in a new film.

I was taken seriously ill the same week, and the doctor prescribed a sea voyage. I was seven years of age at the time, and mother, knowing I should be quite unhappy away from her, refused the film contract, and travelled with me.

She never had another chance.—*L. J., Surrey.*

Fatal Illness

There are two cups, along with other prizes on my sideboard, won by me in my sprinting days.

Mother carried me, as a four-year-old boy, to hospital three times a week, for two years. They straightened my twisted legs and made me walk, but she, due to her exertions on my behalf, fell fatally ill.

I never look at the prizes but I'm reminded of my mother, who counted no effort too great to save me from being a cripple all my days.—*F. E. C., Notts.*

Blinded

It was market day, when suddenly shouts caused shoppers to scatter as an enraged bull escaped from a near-by cattle pen. Directly in the path of the enraged animal's rush a mother flung clear her five-year-old son as she was carried through a thick glass window.

The heroine lost her sight from injuries caused by the splintered glass.

Now all youthful pleasures and leisure hours denied myself in caring for her I regard as a poor return for the sacrifice my mother made for me—her sight.—*H. W., Forest Gate, E.7.*

FOOTBALL SELECTIONS

By our Expert—for Matches played on March 3

ENGLISH CUP.—ROUND 6.
(1) Bolton v. PORTSMOUTH.
(2) Preston v. LEICESTER.
(3) ARSZNAL v. Aston Villa.
** (4) MANCHESTER CITY v. Stoke.

FIRST DIVISION.
(1) CHELSEA v. Blackburn.
(2) HUDDERSFIELD v. Derby.
(3) LIVERPOOL v. Middlesbrough.
(4) Sheffield United v. Wednesday.
(5) SUNDERLAND v. Newcastle.
(6) HOTSPUR v. Everton.
(7) Wolverhampton v. Birmingham.

SECOND DIVISION.
**(1) GRIMSBY v Notts County.
(2) OLDHAM v. Blackpool.
(3) WEST HAM v. Millwall.
(4) BRENTFORD v. Fulham.
(5) Bradford v. Port Vale.
(6) BURNLEY v. Southampton.
(7) MANCHFSTER U. v. Bury.
(8) FOREST v. Swansea.
*(9) PLYMOUTH v. Lincoln.

SOUTHERN SECTION.
**(1) COVENTRY v. Brighton.
*(2) READING v. Aldershot.
(3) Watford v. LUTON.
(4) BOSCOMBE v. Torquay.
(5) BRISTOL R. v. Orient.
(6) Cardiff v. Q. P. RANGERS.
*(7) CHARLTON v. Northampton.
*(8) C. PALACE v. Bristol C.
*(9) EXETER v. Newport.
(10) Gillingham v. NORWICH.
(11) Southend v. Swindon.

NORTHERN SECTION.
(1) Gateshead v. Stockport.
(2) Southport v. Barrow.
(3) WREXHAM v. Doncaster.
**(4) CHESTERFIELD v. Crewe.
(5) Accrington v. HALIFAX.
(6) BARNSLEY v. Walsall.
(7) DARLINGTON v. Carlisle.
*(8) HARTLEPOOLS v. Chester.
(9) MANSFIELD v. York.
(10) Rochdale v. N. Brighton.
**(11) TRANMERE v. Rotherham.

SCOTTISH CUP.—ROUND 4.
(1) Albion Rovers v. MOTHERWELL.
(2) RANGERS v. Aberdeen.
(3) ST. JOHNSTONE v. Queen of South.
(4) St. Mirren v. CELTIC.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.
(1) KILMARNOCK v. Dundee.
(2) QUEEN'S PARK v. Partick.
*(3) FALKIRK v. Hibernian.
**(4) HAMILTON v. Cowdenbeath.

As injuries to players and consequent alterations in teams may affect the chances of different clubs, we shall publish last-minute JOHN BULL selections in code in the *Daily Herald* and *Sporting Life* each Friday morning.

Probable winners are set in capitals. Where no distinction is made a draw is likely. Best selections are marked with two asterisks, and next best with one.

Example Code.—English Cup—4 (*H*); Div. I.—6 (*H*); Div. II.—1 (*H*); Southern Section—10 (*A*); Northern Section—4 (*H*); Scottish Cup—1 (*A*) would indicate Manchester City, Hotspur, Grimsby, Norwich, Chesterfield and Motherwell.

OUR LETTER PARLIAMENT

ORIGINAL letters upon the subject below not exceeding 100 words are invited. 10s. will be paid for each letter published. 2s. 6d. for "Shorts." Envelopes, marked "Letter Parliament," must reach 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, by first post *Tuesday, March 6.*

If I Had a Second Chance . . .

Kindness Rewarded

When a child I took home and cared for a stray puppy dog. The animal developed into a fine creature, and I naturally wanted to keep him, mother robbing herself of necessities in order to pay for his food and licence.

One day a man stopped me in the street, and examined the dog. My pet was a thoroughbred, and the man paid mother £10 for him.

I was given a little terrier to replace my pet, which I came to love even more than the noble thoroughbred.—*E. D., near Dudley.*

Home Billiards

Something of a "star" at the local billiards saloon, I seldom spent an evening at home.

My widowed mother, I told myself, was perfectly happy with her housework and the piano. Since father's death her whole life seemed centred round music, the walls of her room being covered with certificates she had won.

One day I came home to find that the piano had gone, but felt too guilty to ask why. A week later a billiard-table was delivered, and I knew that she had sacrificed her music to keep me at home.—*"Thoughtless," Brigstock.*

Her Contribution

Mother's currency was clothes-baskets. Fetching, wringing, folding, and ironing washing at 3d. a load was her reply to those who said, "Let him go down the pit"; it was her contribution to making my dream of becoming a teacher come true.

Now she's old and worn-out, but there's the light of conquest in her eyes—for the dream has come true. Not all battles are won with machine-guns: many victories result from brave little mothers turning mangles.—*T. O. M., Castletown.*

Self-Denial

Years ago I noticed that my mother was becoming mean in her habits, going to great lengths to save even a few coppers.

One day I took my fiancée home and during the evening my mother quibbled about putting a shilling in the gas-meter. After my girl had gone I bitterly upbraided her. I was soon to regret it.

The evening before our wedding day my mother handed me five pounds, the result of stringent economy and heart-breaking self-denial.—*T. C., Brighton.*

* * *

My business was failing, owing to lack of funds. My mother, hearing of my plight, sacrificed the whole of her jewellery to raise enough cash to tide me over my difficult times.—*A. J., Birmingham.*

When my mother became breadwinner so that her sick husband and two children should not suffer.—*F. S., Todmorden.*

GRETNA GREEN 3 11

THE HIGH ROAD —to loveliness

The flower-like perfume of Icilma Face Powder is only one of many reasons why you should use it. It clings faithfully and evenly, looking as much a part of you as your skin. And being incomparably fine and delicate—nine times sifted through silk—it cannot clog the pores. Take your choice from the four different shades of Icilma Face Powder—or write for the free samples.

For a complete trial Beauty Outfit containing two boxes of Icilma Face Powder (Naturelle and Rachel), tubes of Icilma Vanishing, Flesh-Tinted and Cold Creams, a full-size 3d. Icilma Shampoo, and a full-size 3d. Icilma Hair Powder for dry shampoo, send 6d. in stamps to Icilma (Dept. 23.H), 39 King's Road, London, N.W.1. Your envelope must be sealed and bear a 1½d. stamp. This offer does not apply to the Irish Free State.

Icilma

Face Powder

Naturelle, Rosée, Crème, Brunette.

6d. 1/- 1/3

ICP 3-185

Thick, Strong Wavy New Hair

Co. KILKENNY

before using Kotalko **my hair was very weak and falling out in combfuls** until the scalp was almost bare on top. I had used several tonics. Then I used Kotalko. **Before I had finished the second box my hair seemed stronger.** This improvement continued, and the hair is **now thick and lustrous and is a thick mass of waves and more healthy looking.**

M. J. MURPHY.

Are YOU Losing Hair ?

Thousands of men and women have regrown fine new heads of hair by using Kotalko. It re-grows the hair because it frees the scalp from hair-stifling scurf and poisonous and malodorous grease, softening the hardening scalp, and restoring its healthful circulation and reviving new and vigorous life and growth in the sleeping hair-roots.

SEE WHAT KOTALKO WILL DO FOR YOU.

Almost at once you will feel new life and hair-growth activity in your scalp.

Surprisingly quickly you will see new hair growing through the scalp. Simply carry on with Kotalko (True Hair Grower) and Kotalko Scalp Soap as directed. Any thin or bald places will soon be re-covered with new and vigorously healthy hair rich in its natural colouring.

KOTALKO
TRUE HAIR GROWER

If you have dandruff, or are losing hair, or if you are nearly or entirely bald, use or copy the coupon below.

To JOHN HART BRITTAIN Ltd.,
9, Percy Street (53.O.), London, W.1.

Please send me, post paid, Testing Package of KOTALKO, and Kotalko Soap, with directions, for which I enclose threepence in stamps.

NAME..

ADDRESS..

....

METABOLISM

"It was a happy day for my digestion when I discovered what that word meant!"

THE day my doctor told me about Metabolism was the turning point of my life. For I'd been run down, depressed, and was a martyr to indigestion. I couldn't eat a thing without paying for it afterwards. *And all this was due to faulty Metabolism.* What I wanted was something to put my Metabolism right again. And I found it. For there's one safe and simple way to correct faulty Metabolism, and banish all the troubles that spring from this condition, and that is by taking *live* yeast . . . *Phillips* Yeast. This is the new kind of yeast that, because it is *live*, supplies the system with *all the much needed Vitamins B* in their most active form, and so helps our food to nourish our bodies . . . the essential factor in the proper functioning of the metabolic process.

Now I'm feeling fine and I've got an appetite as good as my boy's. Why don't you get the Phillips Yeast habit too ? It makes you well and keeps you fit, and you can say goodbye to indigestion.

With every meal take

Phillips
Pure Live **YEAST**

IT CORRECTS FAULTY METABOLISM AND IS A WONDERFUL TONIC

From all Chemists 1/3 and 3/- per bottle either in *granules* or *tablets*.

Write for free Booklet to Phillips Yeast Products Ltd., (Dept. C3), 150 Regent Street, London, W.1.

A Powerful & Selective

TELSEN S.G.3 KIT.

WHICH FULLY MEETS THE NEW BROADCASTING CONDITIONS

VALVES EXTRA

for **39/6**

A wonderful new Kit Set for the Radio Home Constructor—simple to build and easy to operate. The "Screened-Grid" stage ensures super selectivity, and distant station reception, with remarkable volume and tone.

Follow the simple step-by-step Instructions, with full sized Blue Print inside each Kit . . . and hours of radio entertainment are yours for 39/6.

All good Radio Dealers stock the Telsen S.G. 3 Kit.

GET "THE MODERN RADIO ENGINEER"—3d.
ON SALE EVERYWHERE.

TELSEN ELECTRIC CO. LTD., ASTON, BIRMINGHAM.

'ASPRO'
DOES NOT HARM THE HEART

STOP THAT COLD WITH 'ASPRO' AND SAVE COMPLICATIONS

There are lots of colds about—the feverish kind. "To nip them in the bud" is a good suggestion, for these colds can very quickly develop into serious complaints if neglected. Two 'ASPRO' tablets and a hot lemon drink will definitely banish a cold in one night. In doing so they may save you serious illness and lying-up. They certainly will stop the cold, dispel the feverishness, the aches and pains, and the muddle-headed feeling. What is more, they will do it quickly, without harming either the heart or the stomach. Apart from 'ASPRO' being, after ingestion in the system, an anti-pyretic, a solvent of Uric Acid, an internal antiseptic and a germicide, it promotes skin action and so enables the poisons to be thrown out through the millions of pores of the skin. So you see, 'ASPRO' does not suppress the cold (suppression is harmful), it eliminates it in a natural manner. Why not get a packet of 'ASPRO' now to protect you against the ills, chills, rheumatic attacks, irritability, sleeplessness and headaches that are so prevalent at present ?

BETTER SURE THAN SORRY—GET YOUR 'ASPRO' NOW

TRY 'ASPRO' FOR

INFLUENZA
HEADACHES
SLEEPLESSNESS
NEURALGIA
SCIATICA
GOUT
RHEUMATISM
ALCOHOLIC AFTER-EFFECTS
TOOTHACHE
COLDS
LUMBAGO
IRRITABILITY
NEURITIS
HAY FEVER
NERVE SHOCK
PAINS PECULIAR TO WOMEN
MALARIA
ASTHMA

'ASPRO'
REGD. TRADE MARK

FAMILY BENEFITED BY 'ASPRO'

68, Oliphant Street,
Queen's Park, London, W.10.

Dear Sir,—I must write and thank you for the relief of neuralgia and rheumatism; my family and I have received great benefit from your 'ASPRO.' It is a sure remedy for almost any complaint.—Yours truly,

J. WISEMAN.

COLDS GO LIKE MAGIC

Tyrie Bleachfield,
Kirkcaldy, Fife.

Dear Sirs,—For some time past I have been troubled with severe colds in the head, but after taking a friend's advice to try 'ASPRO' all headaches and the cold went like magic. Two 'ASPRO' tablets are worth more than a dozen ordinary aspirins.—

I am, yours faithfully,

J. BURKE (Mr.).

'FLU ATTACK STOPPED

3, Perretts Court, Devizes, Wilts.

Dear Sir,—I am writing with reference to your 'ASPRO' which I am sure has saved me from having the 'flu. I got up one morning and could hardly stand. I had no strength. I suddenly thought of 'ASPRO' and sent my son down to get me some. I took one, and I can honestly say I felt a different woman in less than ten minutes, thanks to 'ASPRO.' I shall never be without them. My husband has great faith as well as myself. I have given them to my children and find they are better than any medicine I have ever taken.

Yours respectfully,

MRS. POWELL.

'ASPRO' AS A GARGLE

Two 'ASPRO' tablets in four tablespoonfuls of water make an excellent gargle for sore throat, tonsillitis, and act as a deterrent.

'ASPRO' consists of the purest Acetylsalicylic Acid that has ever been known to Medical Science, and its claims are based on its superiority.

Agents: COLLIN & CO. Pty., Ltd. ('ASPRO' Dept.), SLOUGH, BUCKS.
Telephone: SLOUGH 608.

No proprietary right is claimed in the method of manufacture or the formula.

Made by ASPRO, LTD., Slough, England.

ALL LEADING CHEMISTS AND STORES STOCK AND DISPLAY 'ASPRO.'

PRICES 3D. 6D. 1/3 2/6

JOHN BULL'S HUGE 250TH X-WORD OFFER!

£2 A WEEK FOR LIFE and CHEQUE FOR £600

PENSION PLUS FORTUNE 1ST PRIZE

OR

ONE HUGE LUMP SUM OF £1,000

INCREASED PRIZE OF £250 BETWEEN ALL RUNNERS-UP

250

THE bright little puzzle which awaits you on this page is the 250th problem devised by "John Bull's" ingenious compiler—can you discover the solution?

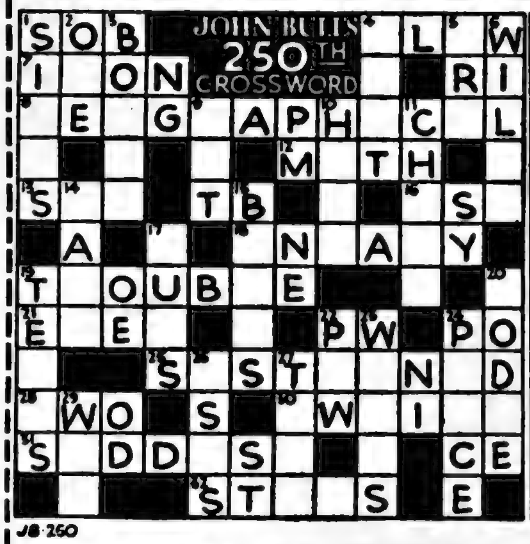
To solve it correctly may mean for you the fine sum of £600 cash and a regular income of £2 a week for life. If you prefer one huge lump sum, as much as £1,000 cash will be your reward.

To celebrate "John Bull's" 250th Contest, moreover, the bumper amount of £250 cash has been set aside and all with one error more than the winner will share it.

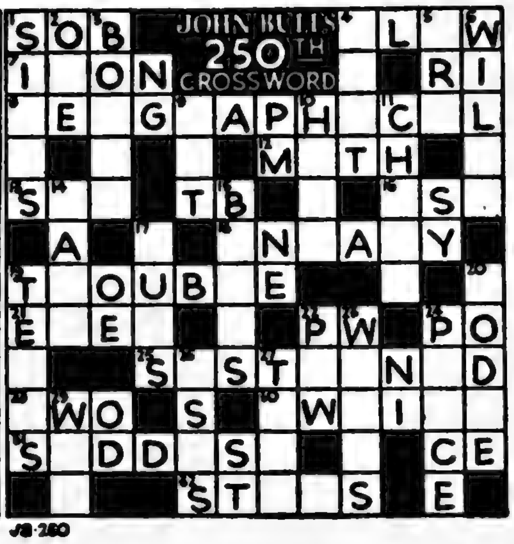
Start at once on the common-sense Clues. You are sure of an amusing hour and there is no reason why you should not be the next competitor to win outright one of our unique Pension-plus-Fortune Awards. But if you want to share in this huge distribution of priz3 money, be sure your entry is in by Thursday, March 8.

"John Bull" will pay a Life Pension of £2 a week and £600 Cash (or a lump sum of £1,000) for a correct solution on one square of the puzzle below. Failing a correct solution the prize will be awarded to the reader whose entry is the nearest correct solution. An additional £250 will be divided between those competitors who enter squares containing one error only, or only one error more than the winning solution. Solution of puzzle will be published in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, March 15, 1934, and winner in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, March 22.

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD N>. 250—CLOSING (NOON) THURSDAY, MAR. 8, 1934



JB·260



JB·260

In entering this Competition, I agree to abide by the Editor's decision as final in all matters appertaining thereto, and enclose

P.O. value.... No. ....

Readers in Scotland ineligible. See Rule 5.

ENTRY FEE
for 2 Squares
6D.

SIGNED ....

ADDRESS ....

....

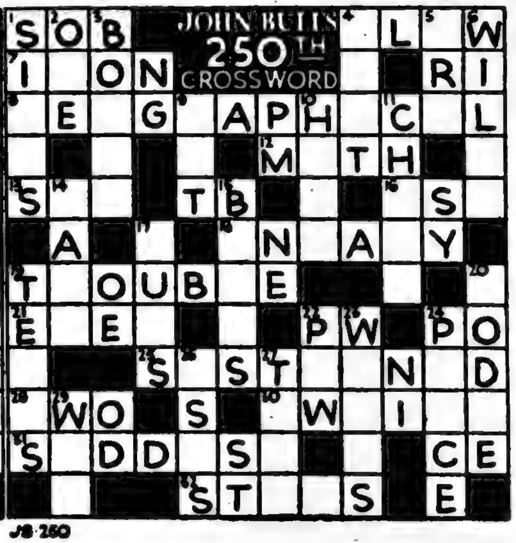
CUT ROUND THESE DOTTED LINES

CUT ROUND THESE DOTTED LINES

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 250—CLOSING (NOON) THURSDAY, MAR. 8, 1934

JOHN BULL'S 250TH CROSSWORD

JB 260



JB·260

In entering this Competition, I agree to abide by the Editor's decision as final in all matters appertaining thereto, and enclose

P.O. value.... No. ....

Readers in Scotland ineligible. See Rule 5.

ENTRY FEE
for 4 Squares
1/-

SIGNED..

ADDRESS ....

....

If entering two Coupons, each containing two Squares, cut coupons out separately and add name and address to each.

ENTRY FEE. With two squares send P.O. for 6d. With four squares send one P.O. for 1/-. See Rule 1.

NO CLAIMS REQUIRED.

ADDRESS ENTRY "JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 250, 57, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. (Comp.)

Solutions and Winners in Competition No. 248 and Solution of Competition No. 249 will be published in "John Bull" next week as announced.

BONUS WINNERS IN CROSSWORD No. 246.

Six competitors qualified to share the extra £100 offered and payments of £16 13 4 have been despatched.

STUDY THESE CLUES

ACROSS

1. Sign of distress
4. What St. George did to dragon
7. Describes a despot's hand
8. Relating to geography
12. It flutters round candle
13. Secret information is often secured on
16. Donkey
18. Not comfortable
19. Don't meet it half way
21. Extended
25. Kept up
28. A pair
30. Possessing
31. Most sad
32. Weak ones may let down climbers

DOWN

1. What hubby does when completing a cheque
2. Metal in its crude state
3. Kind of prize
4. Successful comedian often puts on a new one
5. Number of years
6. Lawyers are experts in
9. Eats holes in woodwork
10. Future of this is in emigrant's mind
11. Falling in one is dangerous
14. Means fun for youngsters
15. Good specimens of these may bring show prizes
17. Are often seen in hot water
19. Bad weather will ruin them
20. Hubby's excuse for evening out
22. Animal's foot
23. Aeroplane's speed greatly depends on
24. Coppers
26. Puts to some purpose
27. Mechanical bookie
29. Heat makes it spread

READ THESE RULES AND CONDITIONS

1.—Complete Puzzle in ordinary ink, not copying-ink or copying-ink pencil, cut out the whole entry form, whether both puzzle squares are used or not. Entry fee for two squares is SIXPENCE—for Four Squares send ONE SHILLING. Make Postal Order payable to Odhams Press Ltd., and cross it /& Co./; write name and address and date of posting on back of P.O., and fill in the number upon Entry Form, send Entry Form by post, as directed, to reach us not later than NOON, Thursday, March 8, 1934.

2.—In addition to the two sixpenny entry forms on this page, each entrant may submit TWO EXTRA SIXPENNY ENTRY FORMS, provided these are taken from "John Bull's" free weekly "Crossword Gazette." No entrant may submit more than TWO ENTRY FORMS from this page, plus TWO from "Crossword Gazette." Squares left incomplete, mutilated, indistinct or altered will be disqualified. No responsibility is accepted for any entry lost, delayed, not delivered or mislaid, and no correspondence will be entered into.

3.—Winner of this contest will appear in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, March 22, 1934. Should any competitor not announced as a winner have entered a coupon eligible for a share of the First Prize he must demand a scrutiny by first post Tuesday, April 3, 1934, in accordance with directions given with result. Any such scrutiny, which may amend the result, must be accepted as final. No scrutiny can be conducted in connection with the additional award of £250 to be divided between the Runners-up. Competitors should note that errors are computed according to the number of words which wrongly answer the clues given.

4.—In the event of a tie, a prize will be divided, but no competitor may receive more than one award per contest. Should first prize be shared, £1,000 cash will be paid instead of the two-in-one award.

5.—Readers in Scotland are debarred from and cannot enter this competition. Any entry form bearing an address in Scotland will be disqualified.

6.—Failure to comply with any of the conditions involves disqualification.

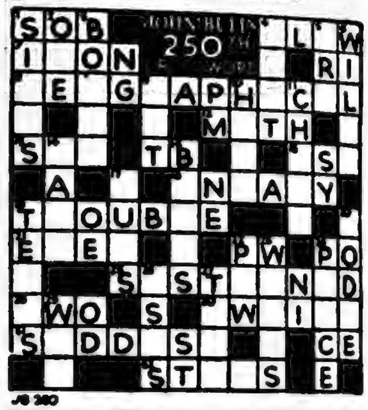
7.—Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and members of their families are not eligible to compete.

NEWSAGENT'S PRIZE

A special prize of £5 will be awarded to the Newsagent from whom this contest's first prize winner usually purchases his copy of "John Bull." Should the first prize be shared the £5 will be divided between sharers' Newsagents.

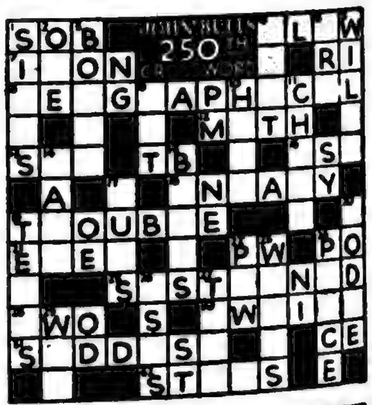
KEEP YOUR COPIES BELOW

These miniature reproductions of this week's Puzzle are only to be used for keeping copies of your solutions.

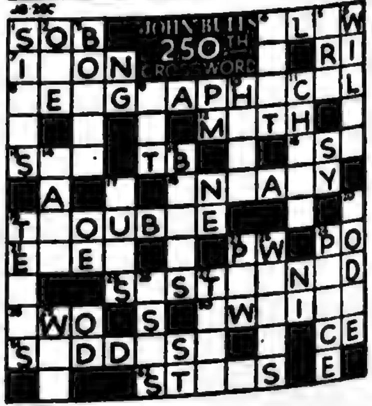


JB 260

JB 260



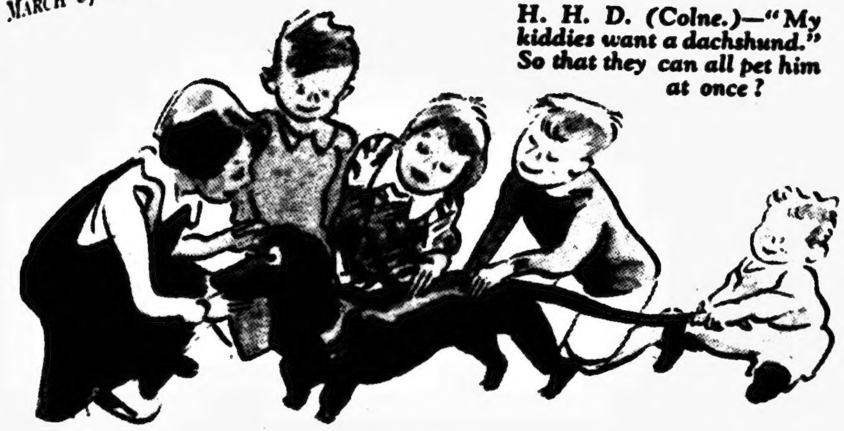
JB 26C



JB 260

FREE HELP

with "John Bull's" puzzles awaits you in the **Crossword Gazette.** Register on **Bulletin** coupon in "Bullets" page.



H. H. D. (Colne.)—"My kiddies want a dachshund." So that they can all pet him at once?

The Editor Laughs Last

SANDY (Dundee).—"I pride myself on my clear head." Bald?

N. M. (Winchester).—"My son wants to be a drummer." Well, it's a sound job.

S. N. (Poplar).—"I reckon to be a judge of beer." And, of course, you do it justice.

B. D. (Ludlow).—"A woman in a telephone-box is about the last word." Especially if she's having it with her husband.

P. S. (Ealing).—"Wives should do their own cooking, as it is more economical." Yes, husbands would eat less.

MISS E. C. (Chesham).—"Eggs are more nutritious if they are boiled very gently." Kindness always pays.

FATHER (Greenwich).—"My son does immediately whatever I tell him to do." You don't need to make him smart then.

TRADER (East Ham).—"I sold him a hank of cord on credit, and what do you think he did?" Skipped?

BERTIE (Leominster).—"After the quarrel I foolishly shut him in the refrigerator." To let him cool off?

AVIATOR (Plymouth).—"Man can now do everything a bird can do." What about sitting on a barbed-wire fence?

G. F. (Bromley).—"My young man has just bought himself an expensive bicycle." He should go far this summer.

L. W. (Walsall).—"What good comes from International Soccer matches?" Football, sometimes.

W. M. (Nottingham).—"My knees knock when I stand outside the dentist's door." To let him know you're there?

W. M. (Henley).—"Oxford have the heavier crew again this year." Yes, Cambridge are always the Light Blues.

R. E. (Essex).—"The vicar's wife and daughters set the fashion in our village." Sort of Parish Models, we suppose?

SOCIALIST (Shoreditch).—"Some children are born at the top of the tree." The young monkeys!

CRITIC (E.C.).—"The majority of films end happily." The remainder end, happily.

C. H. (Chester).—"Is the plural 'crocuses' or 'croci'?" What does it matter when usually only one comes up in any case?

S. S. (Glasgow).—"Scottish banks are the best in the world." The bonny, bonny banks they make a song about, presumably.

M. S. (Portsmouth).—"I celebrated my hundredth birthday last week, and do you know what I attribute my longevity to?" To the fact that you were born in 1834.

MRS. L. L. (Bangor).—"My name was Pullman before I married." But you've doubtless retained the old name on your towels.

PUBLICITY MAN (Woodford).—"In my job you want plenty of push." To get the circulars to go through stiff letter-boxes?

V. B. (Leicester).—"I was a sergeant-major during the war, but I am back at my old job as a carpenter now." Drilling holes?

E. W. (Swindon).—"Many fires occur because people throw down lighted cigarette ends." When you see them, you should pick them up.

CANNY (Ayr).—"I have a bottle of whisky in the cupboard that I haven't opened for the past two years." Have you lost the key?

VET. (Melton Mowbray).—"A cat shouldn't be given bones." Another sign of the intelligence of our dog, who opposed such a diet for the cat from the very beginning.

F. M. (Torquay).—"It is too early yet for the real spring chicken." But we encountered a resilient bird in a restaurant the other day which could easily be described as springy chicken.

L. W. (New Barnet).—"The modern girl makes a good mother." And a poor father.

H. M. (Chesham).—"I am not so big a fool as I was." Been reducing?

G. N. (Colchester).—"A baby's first instinct is that of indignation." Up in arms.

E. B. (Bath).—"It's too early to start hiking yet." Nonsense! It's the month of March.

YOUTH (Durham).—"It is everything to have an aim in life." Wrong. One must also have ammunition.

T. Y. (Leeds).—"Wear a belt for speedy dressing." Braces certainly have a way of holding things up.

MOTHER (Ipswich).—"What do you think fell on Sonny's head the other day?" Sonny.

WORRIED (Exeter).—"What I write never seems to bear any fruit." It might if you pruned it a bit.

J. L. (Swansea).—"I admire the man who can say the right thing at the right time." Especially when you are thirsty?

F. B. (Chesterton).—"As an editor, can you always keep an even temper?" It would be odd if we couldn't.

MEDICO (Huntingdon). — "Slimming should be done gradually." Yet athletic girls do it by jerks!

DRESS DESIGNER (Bond Street).—"Bustles will never be brought to the front again." They never were.

LEARNING (Bloomsbury). — "Is there such a thing as a cold water geyser?" Yes—in boarding-house bathrooms.

J. L. (Lancaster).—"Everything—yes, just every old thing is simply grand." Except, of course, an upright piano.

H. F. L. (Alton).—"My aunt consulted a doctor about her kleptomania." He suggested she should take things more quietly, eh?

B. B. (Bolton).—"What's the use of a barometer with a climate like ours?" Especially if you are equipped with a set of reliable rheumatic twinges.

JAMES (Welwyn Garden City).—"I recently sent two pairs of fire-bellows to friends in India." Did you despatch them by air mail?

FED UP (Lewes).—"Why don't you put a little common-sense in your answers?" That would be taking an unfair advantage of readers like you.

LANDLADY (Bloomsbury).—"A medical student who stayed with me does not recognise me when he sees me in the street." Medical students are so used to cutting people dead.

R. N. (Leeds).—"I am thinking of sending my son to Eton. How much will it cost me?" Nothing—thinking is free.

M. N. (Lincoln).—"I never get cold feet in bed." Not even when your wife insists that there's a burglar downstairs?

MRS. D. (Glasgow).—"Every morning I awaken my husband with a loving kiss." See letter below.

J. D. (Glasgow).—"How much does a really reliable alarm-clock cost?" See letter above.

R. E. (Wimbledon).—"I recently sold a collection of moths for five shillings." You were lucky to get anything at all for an old dinner suit.

MRS. H. (Buxton).—"My husband contracted a severe cough after having all his teeth out." And now his bark is worse than his bite.

F. H. (Worksop).—"If you see a man with black rings under his eyes you are safe in assuming that he has bad teeth." Or provocative bad manners.

T. B. (Edenbridge).—"What, invariably, is the first thing a man digs up when his wife ushers him into the garden?" An excuse not to.

T. R. (Repton).—"Can you put me on to a certain winner at Aintree this year?" Sorry, but we are not allowed to mention our bookmaker's name.

E. S. (Bungay).—"A pair of robins are building their nest just underneath a 'To Let' notice in our main street." That's simply asking the cuckoo to call.

MISS A. S. W. (Bath).—"I went to a whist drive and won a trouser-press." It will be a useful present to give your best boy to encourage him to press his suit.

F. N. (Truro).—"Dried berries from South America are being sold in this country as pea seed." What a glorious chance to fool the neighbour's fowls.

R. C. (Goole).—"Are you looking forward to Easter?" Well, that is the only way one can look at something that's coming.

MRS. T. (Southport).—"A baby always looks pleased when he crosses the floor of the house for the first time." We've seen them at Westminster looking quite abashed as they did it.

CLERK (Taunton).—"My boss says he would not part with me for anything." Perhaps you have got his affairs so mixed up that he couldn't manage without you now.

J. S. (Hampstead).—"My housemaid goes about telling people that I am an ass. What should I do?" Speak to her and tell her not to discuss domestic secrets.

TRADE (Birmingham).—"British umbrellas are going round the world." So perhaps there's a sporting chance of the one we left in a restaurant recently coming back to us.

A. J. (West End).—"A millionaire is looking around for a birthday gift for his wife and has so far bought a car, two Alsatians and a yacht." Will that be all for the present?

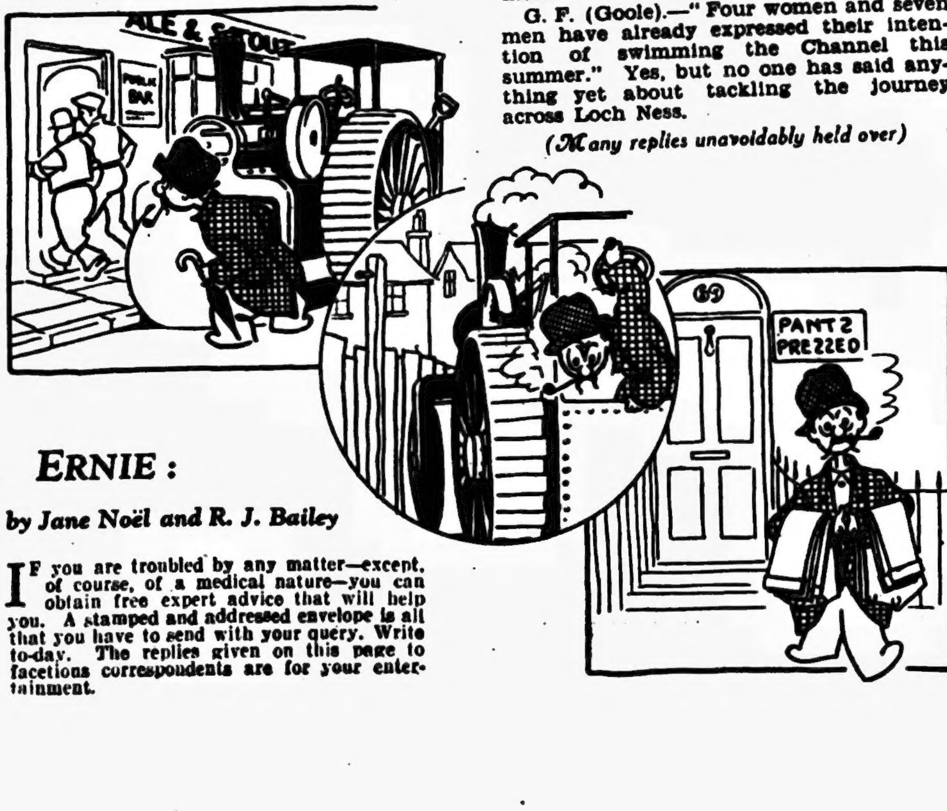
T. F. (Newcastle).—"A small college for boys in the north of England has been on fire five times within the last year." The scholars naturally describe their school life in glowing terms.

G. M. (Accrington).—"My neighbour is always boasting about his chickens." Why not do a little cackling yourself? There are 50 big cash "Easter Eggs" on page 43 and that £750 would buy you a poultry farm.

KEEN (Kenley).—"Where can I get, cheaply, some large, hard stones for a rockery?" If it wasn't for the stipulation of cheapness, we should suggest ordering a load of the best coal from our fuel merchant.

G. F. (Goole).—"Four women and seven men have already expressed their intention of swimming the Channel this summer." Yes, but no one has said anything yet about tackling the journey across Loch Ness.

(Many replies unavoidably held over)



ERNIE:

by Jane Noël and R. J. Bailey

IF you are troubled by any matter—except, of course, of a medical nature—you can obtain free expert advice that will help you. A stamped and addressed envelope is all that you have to send with your query. Write to-day. The replies given on this page to facetious correspondents are for your entertainment.

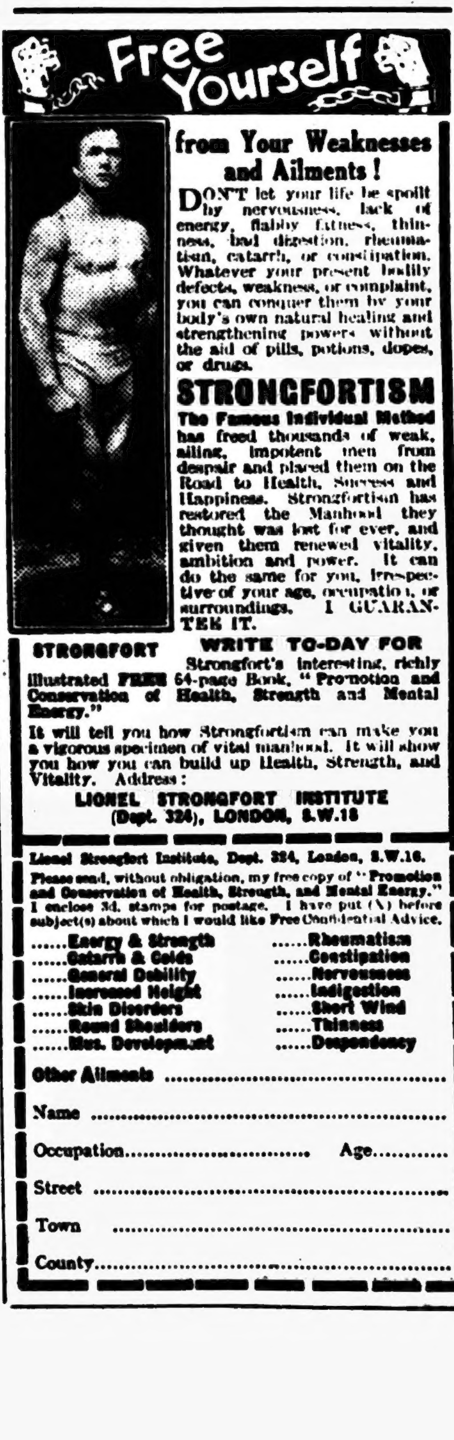
Great NEWS for CYCLISTS and MOTORISTS!

A NEW FINISH DISCOVERED BY FAMOUS PAINT FIRM

AT the Robbialac Laboratories a new finish has been evolved for painting and retouching cycles and cars—Robbialac Synthetic Finish. It is not a paint, not an enamel and not cellulose, but a material which combines the qualities of durability, flexibility, rapidity of dry and speed of working to an extent which has been hitherto impossible with the old types of protective and decorative finishes.

Robbialac Synthetic Finish is so easy to apply that anyone can produce a perfect, even, glass-like finish on wood, metal or any previously painted or cellulosed surface. It dries with an impenetrable film unequalled for elasticity, hardness, resistance to sun, rain, grease and petrol, which can be washed and polished at will Robbialac Synthetic Finish sets free from "tack" in four hours and dries hard overnight—a great advantage so far as the amateur painter is concerned, for it sets quickly enough to prevent dust settling on the surface, but slowly enough to permit of leisurely application. If you would like to learn more about this remarkable discovery, send for leaflet and colour card, or if you would prefer to try it straight away, buy a tin from any cycle or car accessory dealer. They all sell it in 1/9d, 3/- and 5/9d tins.

ROBBIALAC
SYNTHETIC FINISH
(Dept H.I.), Robbialac Works, Stratford, E.15.



from Your Weaknesses and Ailments!

DON'T let your life be spoilt by nervousness, lack of energy, flabby fatness, thinness, bad digestion, rheumatism, catarrh, or constipation. Whatever your present bodily defects, weakness, or complaint, you can conquer them by your body's own natural healing and strengthening powers without the aid of pills, potions, dopes, or drugs.

STRONGFORTISM

The Famous Individual Method has freed thousands of weak, ailing, impotent men from despair and placed them on the Road to Health, Success and Happiness. Strongfortism has restored the Manhood they thought was lost for ever, and given them renewed vitality, ambition and power. It can do the same for you, irrespective of your age, occupation, or surroundings. I GUARANTEE IT.

WRITE TO-DAY FOR Strongfort's interesting, richly illustrated FREE 64-page Book, "Promotion and Conservation of Health, Strength and Mental Energy."

It will tell you how Strongfortism can make you a vigorous specimen of vital manhood. It will show you how you can build up Health, Strength, and Vitality. Address:

LIONEL STRONGFORT INSTITUTE
(Dept. 324), LONDON, S.W.18

Lionel Strongfort Institute, Dept. 324, London, S.W.18.

Please send, without obligation, my free copy of "Promotion and Conservation of Health, Strength, and Mental Energy." I enclose 3d. stamps for postage. I have put (X) before subject(s) about which I would like Free Confidential Advice.

......Energy & Strength
......Catarrh & Colds
......General Debility
......Increased Height
......Skin Disorders
......Round Shoulders
......Mus. Development
......Rheumatism
......Constipation
......Nervousness
......Indigestion
......Short Wind
......Thinness
......Despondency

Other Ailments ....

Name ....

Occupation.............................. Age............

Street ....

Town ....

County..

I'll give you a Regular Income!

£100 IN CASH PRIZES

NO OUTLAY

BIG PROFITS

NO EXPERIENCE

PROFIT SHARING BONUS

FREE GIFTS 25/- EACH

LET SATURDAY PAY YOUR WEEK'S EXPENSES!

Money for New Clothes.
Money for Holidays.
Money for Amusements.

Organise a Sartor Club. It is positively the easiest and most enjoyable way to **INCREASE YOUR INCOME. A SURE, STEADY SPARE-TIME SALARY**—that's what **SATURDAY** can mean to **YOU!**

Just an hour or so a week—that's all it takes. It isn't **WORK**—it's a **PLEASURE!** It is a **HOBBY** that will make you scores of friends and will give you untold pleasure—as well as show you a **REGULAR** and **SUBSTANTIAL PROFIT.**

YOU WILL EARN MORE MONEY ON SATURDAY. . . . It's easy, too . . . there's absolutely **NO OUTLAY**—nothing to buy—nothing to sell. But I'll give you a **REGULAR, SURE SPARE-TIME INCOME** if you send for particulars of this wonderful proposition. **SEND TO-DAY—1d. STAMP** brings you full details of :—

1. The regular **BIG COMMISSIONS.**
2. The Guaranteed **PROFIT-SHARING BONUS.**
3. The **25/- GIFT** that is **YOURS — ABSOLUTELY FREE**—and
4. The **£100 in CASH PRIZES.**

DON'T DELAY — MAKE SATURDAY "SARTOR-DAY" AND PUT MONEY IN YOUR POCKET!

Post this **FREE GIFT COUPON —NOW**—for particulars of this enjoyable **MONEY - MAKING PROPOSITION.**

COUPON To THE SARTOR MFG. CO., Dept. J.B.1, Derby Street, Manchester, 8.

Please send me FREE and without obligation, particulars of your money-making proposition and of your Free Gift Scheme.

NAME ....

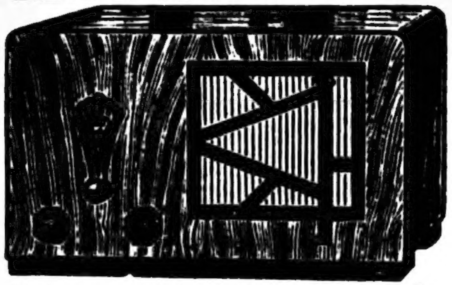
ADDRESS.......................................

....

(BLOCK LETTERS PLEASE) ....

(1d. unsealed envelope.)

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value



Make sure of having the best by installing GRAVES-NATIONAL 3 Valve Battery-driven self-contained Set. It is a triumph of Radio skill and enterprise, and gives you countless hours of pleasurable entertainment.

Every component the best of its class. Steel Chassis, British Valves, Illuminated Tuning Dial. Figured Walnut Cabinet 17 x 10 x 9in. IT HAS A SPECIAL COIL CIRCUIT USING IRON-CORED RADIO FREQUENCY COILS, AND PERMANENT MAGNET MOVING COIL LOUD SPEAKER OF ADVANCED DESIGN. H.T. Battery, Accumulator & Aerial Equipment. Nothing else to buy. Carriage Paid £6.16.0 or 8/- monthly. Fullest Approval. NO CHARGE FOR EASY TERMS.

8/- NOW

Mr. R. J. H. of Deptford, 30.1.34, writes:—"No wonder the name of Graves is popular and famous throughout England. For efficiency and service you have no equal. Fussiness and long waiting periods must be quite unknown to you. I can truthfully say the National Set is the finest 3 valves ever brought out. The glorious reproduction and volume leave nothing to be desired. You richly deserve to break all sales records with this Set because of its low price and the fine performance it puts up."

GRAVES-NATIONAL 3-VALVE SET FOR A.C. MAINS fitted with finest components, including Iron-cored Radio Frequency Coils, latest pattern Moving Coil Loud Speaker. Beautifully figured Walnut Cabinet. Complete in all respects, Carriage Paid £9 : 0 : 0 or 12/- monthly NO CHARGE FOR EASY TERMS.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE of these and other self contained Radio Sets of latest design for Mains or Batteries including Band Pass Super-Het Sets, etc.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

"Saved me from pneumonia"

"SOME years ago I was suffering from bronchitis and congestion of the lungs. Nothing seemed to ease the congestion. Then my chemist recommended I try your Musterole Brand Ointment. After a few applications the congestion disappeared and I enjoyed complete relief from my suffering. As a matter of fact, the doctor told me I had been saved from pneumonia."—G. J., Stafford Road, Wolverhampton.

If you have a cold on the chest and it feels tight and congested, spread on the magic, pain-dispelling warmth of this clean, white ointment. That warmth penetrates right down to the congested tissues, loosens, soothes, heals. Thousands of people have obtained immediate relief from dangerous chest colds by using Musterole Brand Mustard Ointment. They are never without it in their homes. Musterole Brand Mustard Ointment will do for you what it has done for others. Your favourite chemist has it. Get a jar today.

MUSTEROLE BRAND

MUSTARD OINTMENT

MADE IN ENGLAND
THOS. CHRISTY & CO. (Sole Distributors).
4-12 Old Swan Lane, London, E.C.4

Don't Wear a Truss!

After thirty years' experience an appliance has been invented for men, women, and children that cures rupture.

Sent on Trial.

If you have tried almost everything else, come to us. Where others fail is where we have our greatest success. Send attached coupon to-day and we will send you free our illustrated book on Rupture and its Cure, showing the Appliance, giving you prices, and names of many people who have tried it and are extremely grateful. It is instant relief when all others fail. Remember, we use no salves, no harness, no lies.

From a photograph of Mr. C. E. Brooks, Inventor of the Appliance, who cured himself and whose experience has since benefited thousands. If ruptured, write to-day.

We make it to your measure and send it to you on a strict guarantee of satisfaction or money refunded, and we have put our price so low that anybody, rich or poor, can buy it. We send it on trial to prove that what we say is true. You are the judge, and once having seen our illustrated book and read it, you will be as enthusiastic as the thousands of patients whose letters are on file in our office. Fill in the free coupon below and post to-day to either the London or Manchester address, whichever is more convenient.

Free Information Coupon

BROOKS APPLIANCE CO., LTD.,
(482P), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.
(482P), Hilton Chambers, Hilton Street,
Stevenson Square, Manchester, 1.

Please send me by post, in plain wrapper, your Illustrated Book and full information about your Appliance for the Cure of Rupture.

NAME ....

ADDRESS ....

(Please write plainly) ....

WIDOW WITHOUT A WORRY!

(*Interview by "John Bull's" Special Representative*)

IN her comfortable new house on the hill at 45, Griffin Brook Lane, Bournville, lives Mrs. A. Humphries and her three little boys.

She is the woman who, in 1931, captured a *Bullets* £3,500 prize. But it was almost another woman who welcomed me into her home the other day.

"It's splendidly healthy out here," she said. And as she spoke I could not help picturing in my mind that little living-room at 132, Tiverton Road, Selly Oak, Birmingham, where she was struggling to keep things going at the time of her huge success.

I remembered a chat with a bewildered, white-faced woman who hardly knew whether to laugh or cry over the staggering news she had just received.

Then, I recalled, she could hardly realise the fact that she had suddenly been lifted from poverty and despair to happiness and independence, thanks to that *Bullet* of hers.

But now she was calm and confident as she showed me proudly round the pleasant home in which she and her boys have started a new life.

She saw my eye rest on the soldier's photograph she had shown me over two years ago. "Wouldn't their father have been glad to see all this?" she said.

Many readers, no doubt, will remember the *Bullet* which captured for Mrs. Humphries the biggest prize ever won by a woman competitor: MAN IN A BATH-CHAIR—"WALKS" IN "MEMORY'S GARDEN."

It was an effort she might never have hit upon had her thoughts not been dwelling on her ex-soldier husband—the man whom a grateful country left workless and whose death from pneumonia was due to his endless searches for a job.

With three boys to bring up and only a widow's pension to keep things going, no winner can ever have needed a First Prize cheque more than did Mrs. Humphries then. And I doubt whether one has ever been used to better advantage.

"Why, I've put on two stone since the day I got that telegram," she told me. "I suppose it's through not having to worry any more.

"The first thing I did," she recalled, "was to buy and furnish this house. Then I invested all the rest of my prize-money safely, so that each of my boys will have a good start in life. It's wonderful to think of all that prize has done for us!"

* *

Looking back at our records, I notice that Mrs. Humphries had never won a prize in *Bullets* before her giant cheque arrived—and that her entry was one of a single coupon only, bearing a *Bullet* made up in a few minutes.

Those facts are worth remembering as you consider the golden possibilities for you provided by this week's offer of 50 big *Bullets* prizes. You may never have won before and your purse may restrict you to a single coupon. *But that £750 can be yours just the same.*

COMING EVENTS

NEXT WEEK.—Giant 2-in-1 First Prize of £1,000 and £20 yearly for life.

TO FOLLOW.—Record One-week Offer of £2,000 in cash prizes.

SHORTLY.—Greatest Contest in the history of *Bullets.*

RESULT OF COMPETITION NO. 925.

FIRST PRIZE OF £3,000 CASH AND £1,000 LIFE ASSURANCE POLICY

Mr. J. H. TURNER, 23, Broadway Mansions, Winchmore Hill, N.
Example:—HIS MATE
Bullet:—EASES "COLLAR"—TIGHTENS "TIE."
(Entered on "Target" prize coupon.)

SECOND PRIZE OF £150:

Mr. E. J. MARCHAM, Red Cross Road, Goring, Oxon.
Example:—Haunts Me
Bullet:—Man I "Aimed At."

THIRD PRIZE OF £50:

Mrs. W. M. O'CONNELL, 4, Hill Place, Edinburgh.
Example:—Wonderful World
Bullet:—If "Only One" Smiles.

10 PRIZES OF £5:

E. AULIFFE, 57, Pargeter Street, Walsall.
To Soften The Blow—"Mother, She's A Stunner!"
B. BENDLE, Clifton Villa, Trebanas, Glam.
Big Business—"Flint" Built—"Spark" Destroyed.
(Entered on "Target" prize coupon.)
J. W. DAWSON, 35, Lennon Drive, Bradford.
To Britain—Raising My Battered Bowler!
(Entered on "Target" prize coupon.)
F. V. DEAVE, 6, Arthurdon Road, Brockley, S.E.
Wonderful World—Four Corners, One "Circle."
R. HOLLAND, 1, Tiverton Walk, Bristol.
Haunts Me — "Insecurity," Because I'm "Tied."
E. T. JONES, "Torvista," Kyle Crescent South, Whitchurch, Glam.
Like A Hurricane—French Politics—Ours, Fog!
W. MATHEWS, Marlais House, "Milo," Llandebie.
Wonderful World—Seen "From A Crib."
S. J. PYKE, 7, Ida Road, Bristol.
Family Quarrel—Blows Over, Under Blow.
A. VIVIAN-SMITH 34, Hercules Road, S.E.
For The Best—Publicity, Give Public Best.
F. W. SYKES, 2, Southall Crescent, Coseley, Staffs.
Haunts Me—Leaving My "Treasure" Penniless.

10 PRIZES OF £2 10s.

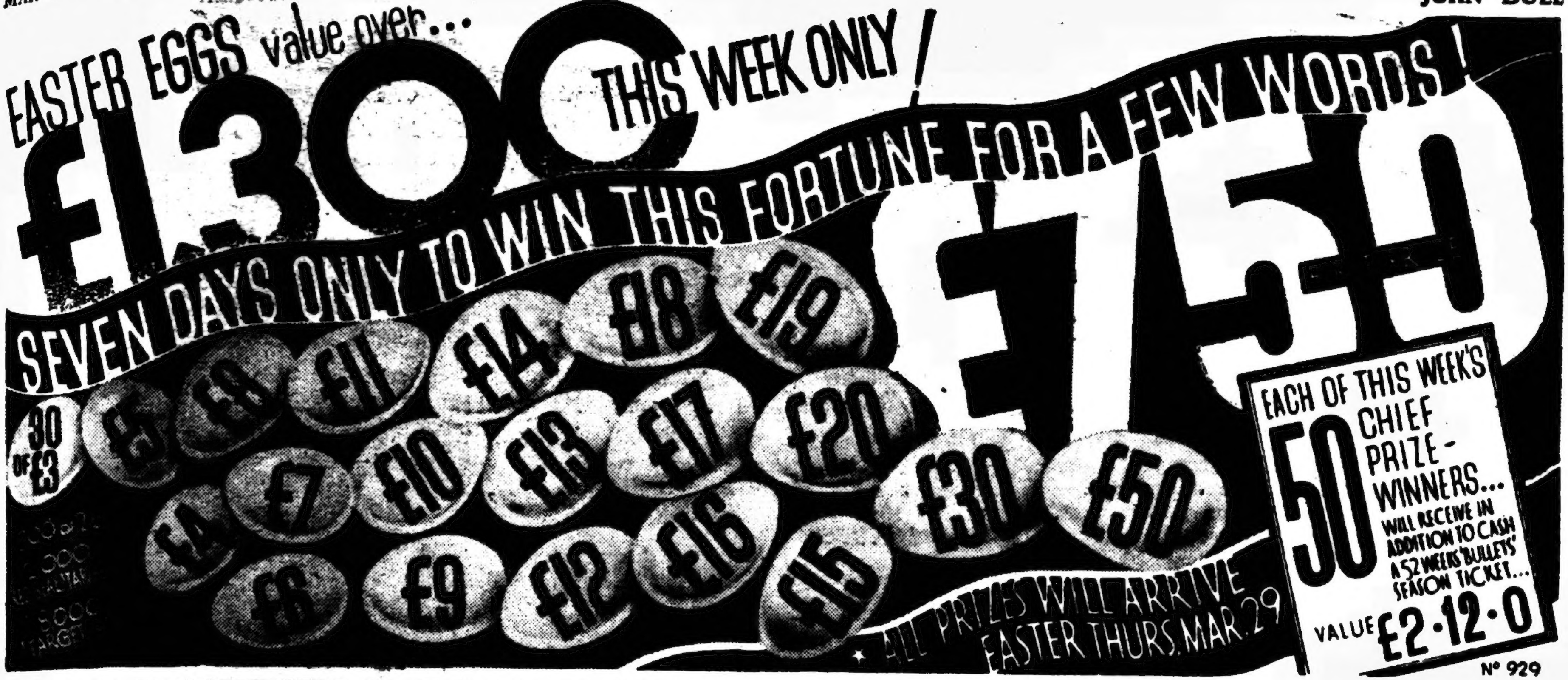
A. ALLAN, 92, Newbottle Street, Houghton-le-Spring, Durham.
After The Explosion—Rescuer "Quietly Popped" Home.
A. P. COLLETT, Hollesley, Woodbridge, Suffolk.
Extravagance—But Sparrows Hungry, Too.
H. DAVIDSON, 8, Clifton Gardens, Low Fell, Gateshead.
Tower Of Strength—Love—Human Frailty Wrecks.
W. HITCHEN, Church Lane, Bramley.
Good Day's Work—Many Can't Recall, Remember!
(Entered on Season Ticket coupon.)
H. RICHARDSON, Granham, Luton Road, Harpenden.
Kept Under—Sonny—Later, Wept Over.
Mrs. W. STRINGFELLOW, 1, Wasdale Road, Liverpool.
His Mate—Old-world, But All World.
G. WESTLEY, 132, Green Lane, Edgware, Middx.
A Crime—Law's "Finger-prints" On Youngster.
J. WILKINSON, 1, Rock Lane, Liverpool.
Ahead Of Us—"Reunion" After Life's "Campaign."
G. H. WILLIAMS, 249, Wellington Street, Grimsby.
What They Say—"Brokenly," Often "Mending" Quarrel.
(Entered on "Target" prize coupon.)
A. WHITEOAK, Crow Nest, Hebden Bridge.
Made The House Rock—Father "Exploding" House-keeping Theories

A list of 25 £1 and 500 2s. 6d. winners can be seen at the offices of "John Bull."

ALL PRIZES HAVE BEEN DESPATCHED.

"John Bull" Insurance Gift Registration Forms and the "John Bull" Pen Coupon appear this week on page 2.

BRITISH MUSEUM 19 34 APR


EASTER EGGS value over...
£1300
THIS WEEK ONLY!
SEVEN DAYS ONLY TO WIN THIS FORTUNE FOR A FEW WORDS!
£750
30 OF £3
£5
£8
£11
£14
£18
£19
£4
£7
£10
£13
£17
£20
£6
£9
£12
£16
£15
£30
£50
EACH OF THIS WEEK'S 50 CHIEF PRIZE-WINNERS... WILL RECEIVE IN ADDITION TO CASH A 52 WEEKS 'BULLETS' SEASON TICKET...
VALUE £2·12·0
ALL PRIZES WILL ARRIVE EASTER THURS. MAR. 29
Nº 929

Be Quick for These 50 Big 2-in-1 Prizes!

EASTER is nearer than you realise, but JOHN BULL has been planning ahead for you. Here are the surprising details of one final huge distribution of *Bullets* cash before the year's greatest holiday.

See for yourself the 50 splendid 2-in-1 "Easter Eggs" displayed on this page. Think what planning ahead you could do with that bumper £750 cheque in your banking account. And look at the 49 other fine cash prizes also, all waiting to be won for a few well-chosen words.

On Easter Thursday, March 29, the postman will be bringing thrills by the score for those who have entered for the 10.550 prizes in this fine contest.

But if you want to be amongst these winners, make sure your entry is in by Saturday, March 10.

THE WAY TO WIN

IN writing a telegram you are careful to express clearly what you want to say, despite the restriction on wording.

So it is with a *Bullet*. In the first thought which occurs to you as you ponder over one of the *Examples*, there may be many words. Your next step is to reduce them to TWO, THREE or FOUR well-chosen words which link up neatly with the *Example* used and express your meaning clearly.

It is important to let your thoughts develop step by step on paper, rather than in your mind alone. And remember that though those rough thoughts you jot down at first may be very rough indeed, one of the *Bullets* which results from the polishing process may prove a brilliant winner.

Suppose, for instance, you began by working on the *Example* BEHIND BRITAIN. You might at first jot down this rough note—*Foreigners, Thanks To Taxpayers.* Keeping that main idea, but improving the phrasing, you could readily arrive at the finished *Bullet*, BEHIND BRITAIN—RIVALS—BECAUSE TAXPAYER IS.

Before you begin, study the winners in Competition No. 925 on the opposite page; you could have made up any of those efforts, so why should you not make a winner for this week's contest?

USE THESE "EXAMPLES"

BEHIND BRITAIN
PEACEFUL PERSUASION
BEFORE WE DIE
THE WHITEHALL WAY
CHANGING
BUDGET WE WANT
TO HELP THE FAMILY
SHE WAS A DREAM, BUT
NEEDS SHAKING
WHAT MONEY CAN'T BUY
FAIR DEALING
AUNTIE'S AMBITION
HECTIC LIFE
BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE
GOOD FELLOW
MARCHING ALONG
WRINGING HIS HANDS
MUST HAVE A JOB
LOVING PARENTS
ONLY RIGHT
WATCHING THE RACE
WELL FORTIFIED
SOLEMNLY
"HULLO, MISERY!"
CURED HER
SANDY'S NIGHTMARE
CONFUSING
WHEN IT STARTED
FRIGHTENED HIM
LIKE A RABBIT
TASTING DEFEAT
NOT CLEVER ENOUGH
LOOK ALIVE AND
DUST AND DIRT
PASSES BY
WITH A ROUSING CHEER

96 FREE PAGES OF COMPETITION HELP

What do the judges want? How do the big prize-winners make their efforts?

These and scores of other questions you will find answered in *Bullets Bulletin*, which will also introduce you to a thrilling new £25-a-week *Bullets* Football Contest.

Post off the coupon to-night and receive each Thursday for 12 weeks this eight-page guide to competition success.

POST THIS COUPON . TO-NIGHT!

I enclose P.O value sixpence (crossed "& Co.," payable to *John Bull*) to cover postage on 12 consecutive issues of "*Bullets*" *Bulletin*, commencing with the next available issue.

NAME ....

ADDRESS ....

....

Post to:—"BULLETIN" DEPT., ODHAMS PRESS LTD., 30, BEDFORD ST., LONDON, W.C.2.

(*Do not send this coupon with "Bullets" entry.*)

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor, is the best Bullet received and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed /& Co./ Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry. Employees of Odhams Press and their families are not eligible.

NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.—Cheques for £3, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the chief winners in "Bullets" No. 929 usually purchase "John Bull."

ENTRY-FEE.—You must enclose a Postal Order with your entry at the rate of 6d. for each coupon submitted. This should be made payable to "John Bull" and crossed "& Co." Write your name and address with date of posting on the back of the Postal Order.

Make Your Entry on These Big Coupons

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET
(929) Closing SAT., Mar. 10
P.O. No. ____________
I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 1 Coupon send P.O. for 6d.
Signed ____________
Address ____________

Bullets must consist of TWO, THREE or FOUR words.

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET
(929) Closing SAT., Mar. 10
P.O. No. ____________
I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 2 Coupons send P.O. for 1s.
Signed ____________
Address ____________

Cut out each coupon separately.

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET
(929) Closing SAT., Mar. 10
P.O. No. ____________
I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 3 Coupons send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Signed ____________
Address ____________

Write name and full address on each coupon.

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET
(929) Closing SAT., Mar. 10
P.O. No. ____________
I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 4 Coupons send P.O. for 2s.
Signed ____________
Address ____________

If you wish to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

☛ **Address Entry:** "Bullets" No. 929, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)

ENORMOUS CASH-PLUS-PENSION PRIZE NEXT WEEK!

Son Saves Parents' Suffering

BENEFITS HIMSELF and 20 OTHERS, TOO!

Another Record Tribute to

YEAST-VITE

To-day we publish yet another record tribute to Yeast-Vite—the wonder tonic of the age.

It is an epic story of a son who not only stopped the suffering of his parents but also benefited himself and no less than 20 of his friends! Read his letter on the right! Only "Yeast-Vite" could have accomplished such a triumph!

Only Yeast-Vite could have proved so valuable to so many sufferers.

For Yeast-Vite is Life—rapid Pain Reliever, Lightning Tonic and Lasting Health Restorer in one. As it brought into this home a New Spirit of Cheeriness, Joy of Living and Restored Health—so to you it can bring the same glorious benefits.

If you are a victim of Terrible Headaches take two "Yeast-Vite" Tablets and know the joy of Quick Relief!

If you are Jumpy, Nervy and Depressed take two "Yeast-Vite" Tablets and notice how your Nerves are Calmed and Strengthened.

If your Stomach gives you PAIN and your digestion is all wrong take two "Yeast-Vite" Tablets after meals and forget your Indigestion!

If you feel heavy and sluggish in the morning take two "Yeast-Vite" Tablets with your first Cup of tea—and face the day with Zest and Pleasure!

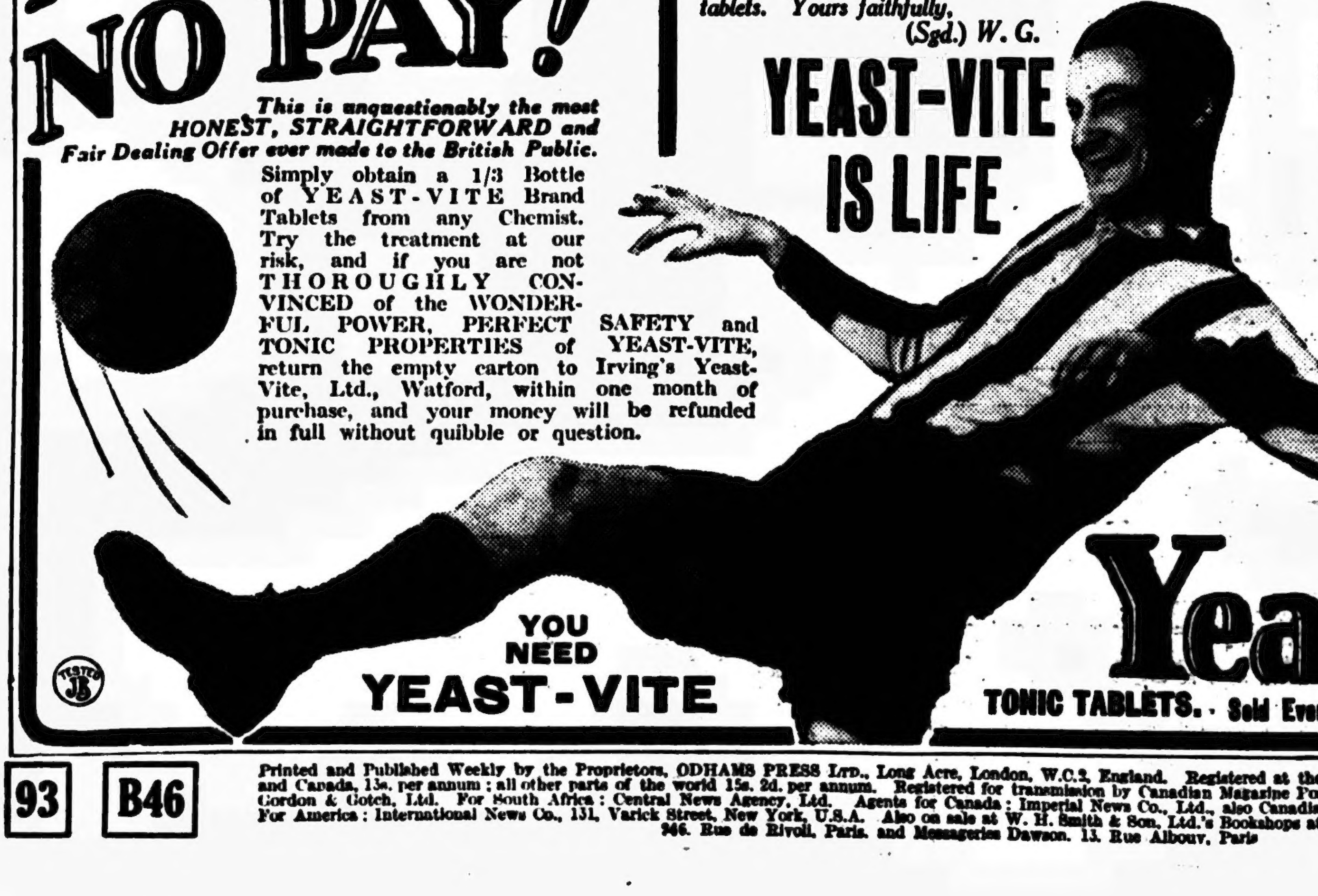
If you come home Tired, Weary and Exhausted take two "Yeast-Vite" Tablets and notice how your Energy and Vitality are renewed.

If you cannot Sleep take two tablets when you go to bed and enjoy refreshing slumber. "Yeast-Vite" is LIFE—"Yeast-Vite" is the Wonder Tonic of the age!!

NO CURE NO PAY!

This is unquestionably the most HONEST, STRAIGHTFORWARD and Fair Dealing Offer ever made to the British Public.

Simply obtain a 1/3 Bottle of YEAST-VITE Brand Tablets from any Chemist. Try the treatment at our risk, and if you are not THOROUGHLY CONVINCED of the WONDERFUL POWER, PERFECT SAFETY and TONIC PROPERTIES of YEAST-VITE, return the empty carton to Irving's Yeast-Vite, Ltd., Watford, within one month of purchase, and your money will be refunded in full without quibble or question.



Mother's HEADACHE

Vanishes in a Few Minutes

Gainford, Durham.

Dear Sirs,—I feel it is my duty to write and tell you how greatly I and my family have benefited by your Yeast-Vite Tablets.

One day Mother had a terrible Headache. I bought a bottle, Mother had the first dose and HER HEADACHE VANISHED IN A FEW MINUTES.

Father's SCIATICA

vanishes in a day or two

My Father's SCIATICA ALSO VANISHED IN A DAY OR TWO. One night, a fellow workman was nearly mad with Headache. My father gave him two tablets and IN TWO OR THREE MINUTES HE RETURNED TO THANK FATHER FOR RIDDING HIM OF HIS TERRIBLE PAIN.

20 OTHER SUFFERERS

Would Not be Without Yeast-Vite Now

During the past month, through my recommendations, about 20 sufferers who hitherto had not enjoyed the benefits of Yeast-Vite Tablets now say they would not be without them for any money. Truly Yeast-Vite is life.

My RUN-DOWN Feeling

'Skipping About in 15 Minutes'

IF I FEEL RUN-DOWN I JUST TAKE TWO TABLETS, AND IN 15 MINUTES I AM SKIPPING ABOUT.

I always take a tablet before playing football, because it adds to my game that spirit of fearlessness and self-confidence in which I had been lacking before I tried Yeast-Vite. You are at liberty to do as you please with this letter, for it is only fair that everyone should know the great value of your tablets. Yours faithfully,

(Sgd.) *W. G.*

YEAST-VITE IS LIFE

What Yeast-Vite has done for others it will do for YOU! Start a Course Now for Quick Relief and Lasting Health

YOU NEED YEAST-VITE

TESTED JB

Yeast-Vite Brand

TONIC TABLETS. Sold Everywhere: 3d., 6d., 1/3, 3/- & 5/-

Printed and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS LTD., Long Acre, London, W.C.2, England. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Post [illegible] Inland and Canada, 13s. per annum; all other parts of the world 15s. 2d. per annum. Registered for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post. Agencies for Australia & New Zealand: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd. For South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. Agents for Canada: Imperial News Co., Ltd., also Canadian Wholesale Newsdealers' Association, Ltd. For America: International News Co., 131, Varick Street, New York, U.S.A. Also on sale at W. H. Smith & Son, Ltd.'s Bookshops at 75, Boulevard Adolphe Max, Bruxelles, and 246, Rue de Rivoli, Paris, and Messageries Dawson, 13, Rue Albouy, Paris